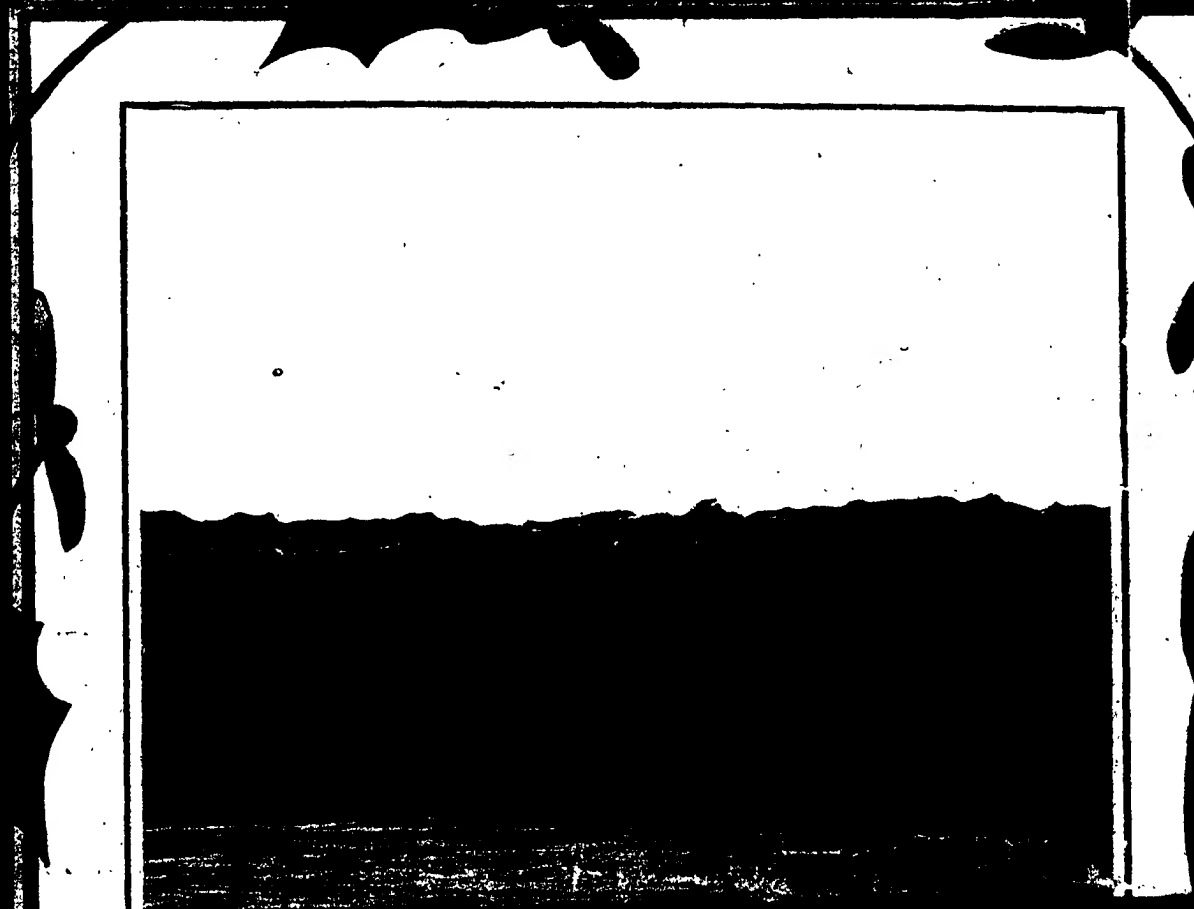


The
Illustration
Edmonton
Alta.





Christmas 1901

The Bulletin Company Limited.
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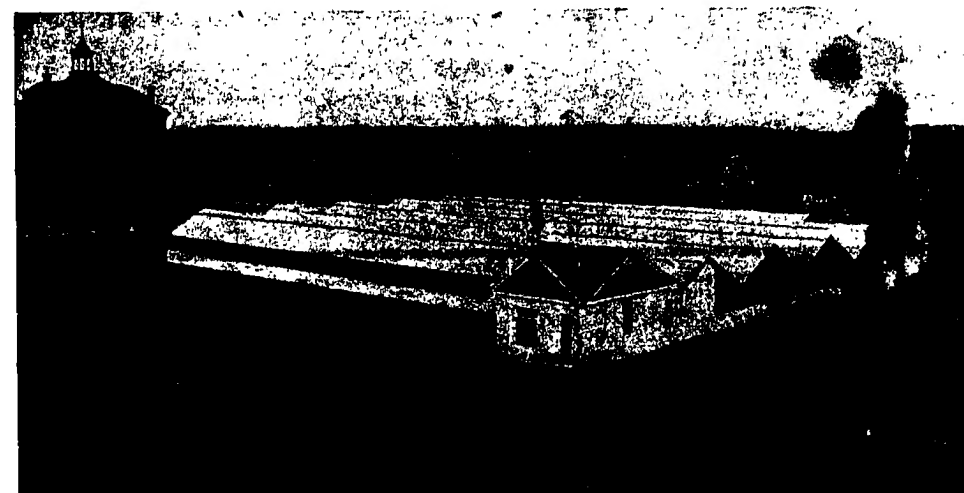
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BOARD OF TRADE

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The Edmonton Bulletin

CHRISTMAS, 1907

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, DECEMBER 25TH, 1907

Round Table of Old Timers

Glimpses of the Past—Of the Days of the
"Big Company"—The Daring Prospectors—
The Earliest Settlers, with Incidents in Their
Lives and the Development of Edmonton.

"Venez ici, mon cher ami, an' sit down
by me—so
An' I will tell you story of old tam long
ago—
W'en ev'ryt'ing is happy—"
—Drummond.

Oh, le bon vieux temps! There's no-
thing in the assertive, aspiring busy
Edmonton of today to quite make up
to the Old-timer for the joys of the early
days. Well-located lots, fat bank ac-
counts, bustling strangers, what are these
to offer for youth and strength and the
friends he loved? Fie! there's no com-
pensation for their old days' passing,
but the memory of having lived them.

These memories bubble up again in-
stinct with life whenever two old-timers
come together whether by their ain fire-
sides or over a luncheon at some
luxurious cafe or in the lounge-room of
the Club so newly glorious, in comparison
with the jolly little room over Raymer's
(now Jackson's) jewelry house where the
Club first smoked and sang and spun
long yarns.

It is one of the real pleasures of life
to the Old-Timer to recall those early
days. Sometimes it is a thrilling pleasure,
for from the period of the paternal if

woods. Or sat in John Sinclair's little
dewling at Rat Creek and listened to
tales beyond of Edmonton fifty years
ago: weird medicine-tales of the red men
and stories of Sir George Simpson, the
great head of the Hudson's Bay Com-
pany in Montreal, but the sternest of
autocrats on the plains and river.

Nor has the newcomer got all that is
interesting in Edmonton until Bill Cust
or Jimmy Gibbons or Ed Carey have
drawn before his eyes in the picturesque
vernacular of old-time mining-camps the
life of a prospector in the fifties, "when
there was no silver in our heads in those
days: when there was nothing good enough
for us to handle but just gold."

Nor has the newcomer really caught the
spirit of the early Edmonton out of
which the present has grown, until he
has heard the piquant comment of
Harrison Young who brought with him
to the west an observant mind trained
in the most cultured of Montreal's circles
during the military regime: or until he
has lived again with Matthew McCauley
the sturdy fighter for justice and fair-play
which he led in more primitive days;
or until H. W. McKenney has given him
in detail interesting stories of life in
many corners of the west twenty and
thirty years ago.

He would need to see the keen eyes of
our mayor-elect kindle at the memories
of the big New Year's ball at the barracks

very heartily with it in sympathies and
admiration is Frank Oliver, another old-
timer to whom the early days of struggle
and brotherhood are inexpressibly pre-
cious. Old-timers are glad of the honors
that have been won by him, but such a
little matter as a handle to a man's name
they deem quite unnecessary in daily
use. To be sure! He will remain Frank
Oliver to them till they die, carrying with
them the memory of the fierce struggles
he made side by side with them in every
movement planned for Edmonton's bene-
fit. Still here in the capital is Alex.
Taylor, the man who for a few months
at the start aided Mr. Oliver in guiding
the destinies of the little "Edmonton
Bulletin," the smallest and the liveliest
newspaper in America, with the most
outspoken editorials imaginable.

Somewhere out in the country are
George Gagnon and Harnois, still hale
and hearty, daring men ready for any
adventure, and brilliant lights at the
simple festivities of the old days. They
were brave and light of heart, but it
must have been then that they grew
wistful as the year closed at thought of
the good folk's legend, "La chasse galie,"
back in Quebec.



JOHN A. McDOUGALL.

When New Year's Eve came, when old
Quebec through its length and breadth
was busy preparing for its home-festival,
didn't they sometimes wish that they
might step into a bewitched canoe and
flash through mid-air home to the "Jour
de l'an"? A canoe such as Phil-o-rum
uneau saw:

that new Canadian poem by Walter
Cornish—"The Prospector."

The stately old form, still slim and
jauntily erect under the burden of 84
years does not at first suggest the tireless
prospector who followed that will-o'-the-
wisp, Fortune, over hills and through
canyons in almost every state of the
west. But when he has talked with you
awhile and you learn that the mining-
claims panned out nothing at the last,
and only the commonplace farming paid,
you understand why Bill Cust looks back
on his prospecting days as the days he
really lived. You know what is in the
prospector's heart when he unflinchingly
acknowledges defeat here:

I played the game with a steadfast hand,
With the rocks and the hills for dice;
While the flame of the sun in a northern
land
Burned the gathered morn on the ice.

I played the Game with a clean, strong
mind,
With the law of man for guide;
When the knaves of the world were
smitten blind
By the glare of the gain, and died.

I played the Game with a sturdy heart,
With the beasts of the bush for mates,
Till the flesh bled raw, and the lights went
low.
And my hopes met the chill, hard fates.

I played the Game with a losing hand,
By the stakes I sought to claim;
And the darkness has dropped on my
square of land,
But I know that I played the Game.

It was near Moville in the North of
Ireland that Bill Cust was born 84 years
ago, emigrating to the land of hope
when he was 24 years old. After a stay
of five years in Philadelphia he heard of
the gold-fields of California and with some
young companions set out in '52, just
after the first rush had ended. They set
out on a 3000-mile journey to California,
most of the way to be covered with a
caravan of ox-carts.

From Missouri City they followed the
trail which is now the route of the Great
Northern. There were 32 men in their
party, a hearty, fearless lot, but on the
banks of the Platte River their advance
was brought to a halt that even the
bravest would willingly avoid. A large
war-party of Dakota Indians demanded
50 of their cattle or their lives.

The easterners would about as soon
give up one as the other, so they made
a corral of their waggons and lay behind
them ready for the Indians. But even the
first danger of bloodshed was spared
for Kit Carson—the famous Kit Carson
himself—came by with many waggons
and a drove of 10,000 sheep herded by
Mexicans. The Indians at that time both

in gold—195 pounds that balanced the
scales with his own sturdy young body
—and the one overwhelming regret of
his life is that he did not take this gold
home then and begin life in Ireland with
almost \$40,000, as it was worth then.

But how could an ambitious man leave
with that small sack when he had seen
a friend hire twelve men to pack his
mules with gold he was sending over the
hill to Sacramento? He let the one
opportunity pass, and 858 finds him at
Victoria, B.C., bound for the reported
gold-fields of the Fraser River. There
was a fierce encounter with the Indians
along this river, but none of the party
of 20 miners was killed.

The gold-fields here seemed even less
rich than the poorer fields in California.
The gold bars he heard of were not visible,

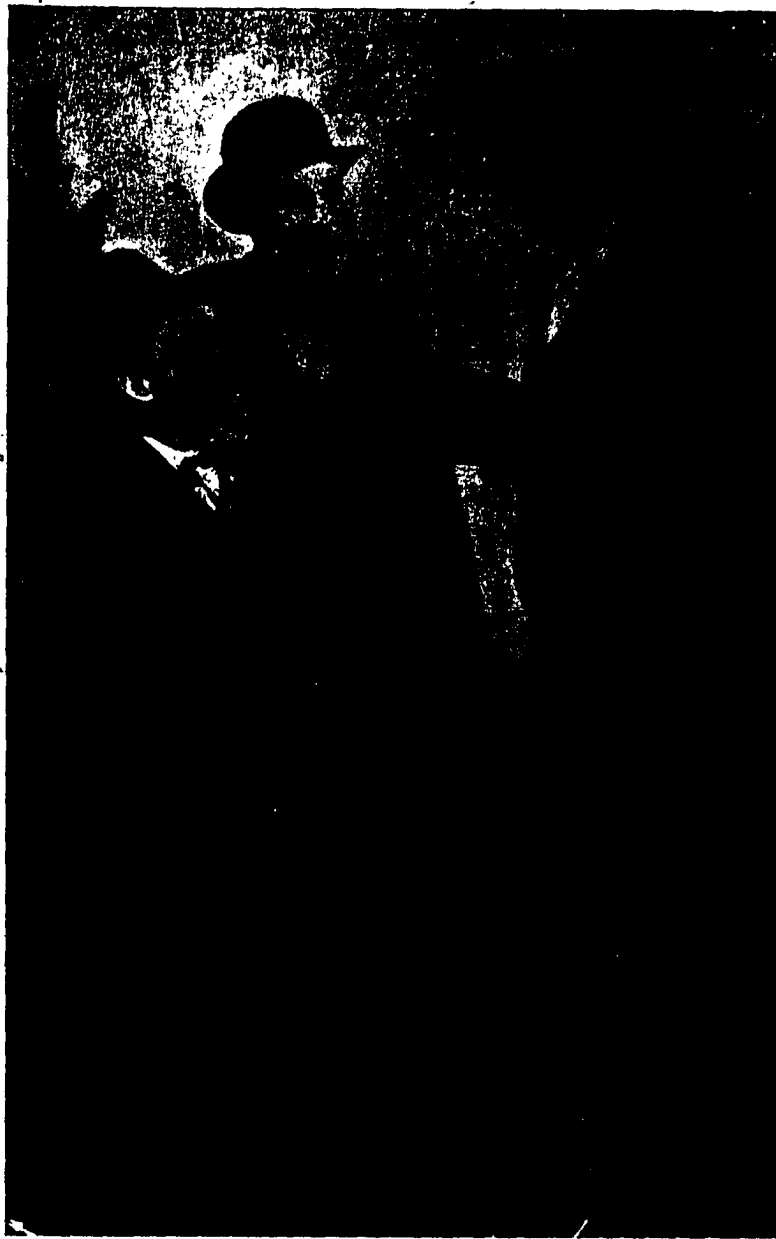


CAPT. JOHN SMITH

Now of Manitoba, who built the first steamer put on
the Athabasca River.

and from disappointment to disappoint-
ment he went with occasional finds
"always rising from bed poor, always
hoping to get rich before night, as is the
way with us miners."

By 1862 the miners had worked their
way into the Peace River, and it would
be a long story to tell how at last they
took to trading, and Bill Cust established
a post which is still Cust's House on the
maps. For 12 long years they traded,
going back over the Rockies, for their
goods, until in 1877 one of the partners
died and Bill Cust sold his post to the Hud-



A GROUP OF OLD TIMERS—DONALD ROSS, JAMES GIBBONS, A. D. OSBORNE.

autocratic regime of the Hudson's Bay Company down to the securing of a high-level bridge, Edmonton has usually had civic questions of live interest upon which a man might get enthused and let his blood rise. There was first the long struggle against the Company and big property holders to secure a School Law and form of organization. There was the prompt treatment measured out to the claim-jumpers, and in 1892 the forcible detention in Edmonton of the Land Office, which the Government, or rather the Minister of Interior in those remote days, ordered removed to South Edmonton. It was an inspiring struggle and a determined one.

For the new-comer in Edmonton too there is something of the best of Edmonton missed if he has not sat in the dusky interior of Henry Fraser's fur-room and heard traders and half-breeds from the North tell stories racy of the river and

at Fort Saskatchewan, after the Police came into the country. It was nothing to drive eighteen miles for a dance in those days, even if the thermometer was 20° below zero. Clerks at outlying posts would come in two and three hundred miles to Christmas at the old Fort and talk and trade and race their dogs while they waited for the ball on New Year's Day.

Over in Strathcona Joe McDonald, the first white settler on the south side of the river and an octogenarian, still lives and spins good yarns of the old days. Down on the Flats is another ex-employee of the Hudson's Bay Company—John Walters, the fortunate man who homesteaded in what is now a part of Strathcona. Here in the city is still Thomas Anderson, who from being the Dominion timber agent was jocosely dubbed "Timber Tom." D. R. Fraser is another old-timer and one who pursuing a quiet, industrious way has prospered greatly. George Ray is still another of the old-timers who has seen the city develop from a frontier post.

Out of the limits of old Edmonton but

JOHN A. McDUGALL

When New Year's Eve came, when old Quebec through its length and breadth was busy preparing for its home-festival, didn't they sometimes wish that they might step into a bewitched canoe and flash through mid-air home to the "Jour de l'an"? A canoe such as Phil-o-rum anenau saw:
"An' den mit' de rush of de win', I hear somebody sing chanson,
An' de song dey sing is de ole, ole song,
"Le Canayen Errant."

An, I know on de way canoe she go, dat de crowd he mus' be dead man
Was come from de Grande Riviere du Nord, come from Saskatchewan,
Come too from all the place is lie on de Hodson Bay Contree,
An' de ting I was see me dat New Year's night is le phantome Chasse Gal'rie."

Still strolling about the hostelry established by himself over thirty years ago Donald Ross has picturesque yarns for the newcomer and on occasions stanzas of his own prophetic verse about the coming of the railroad and the passing of the old-timer. There is a whole epitome of western hope and final success in that railroad song of Donald Ross.

It leaped into his head almost thirty years ago as he bent over his work moved by the prevailing uncertainty as to the C. P. R. coming in. So he sang of all the railroad would mean to them in Edmonton if it came and of what compensations it would make for hardships to be undergone. It is a frontier song, to be sure, but one that was in the heart of the people, and for over two decades Mine Host of the Edmonton Hotel sang it lustily to the men who were like himself "Waiting for the railroad."

And at last it came. It is only in the west that the dreams of life are so often realized. The railroad came in two years ago and the Canadian Northern officials brought a party of leading Edmonton men to Winnipeg for an outing. It was there at the banquet in the Elk's Club that Donald Ross experienced to the full the joy of realization when he sang again his old railroad song, and lustily roared a triumphant impromptu chorus—"We've waited for the Railroad, and we all got a ride." The paean of the frontier was drowned in applause; he had made his audience feel the dreariness of that long wait for the railroad and rejoice in his own triumph at its coming.

Not old-timers of such degree as Ross and Sinclair and Gibbons yet meriting the honor everywhere paid to the pioneer are still others of Edmonton's citizens—men like John Ross, J. H. Picard and Thomas Bellamy who experienced first the pioneers' battle in Manitoba and came to Edmonton only to find it had to be won over again. There were dreary years when many of this later set of old-timers came into the country, but faith in Edmonton was as vivid then as now. They held to their new home-stakes and in time received the meed of success they merited.

William Cust, After Whom Cust's House is named.

When you have met and talked with Bill Cust, as the old-timers like to call him, you get an insight that the average newcomer could never have without, into

trail which is now the route of the Great Northern. There were 32 men in their party, a hearty, fearless lot, but on the banks of the Platte River their advance was brought to a halt that even the bravest would willingly avoid. A large war-party of Dakotah Indians demanded 50 of their cattle or their lives.

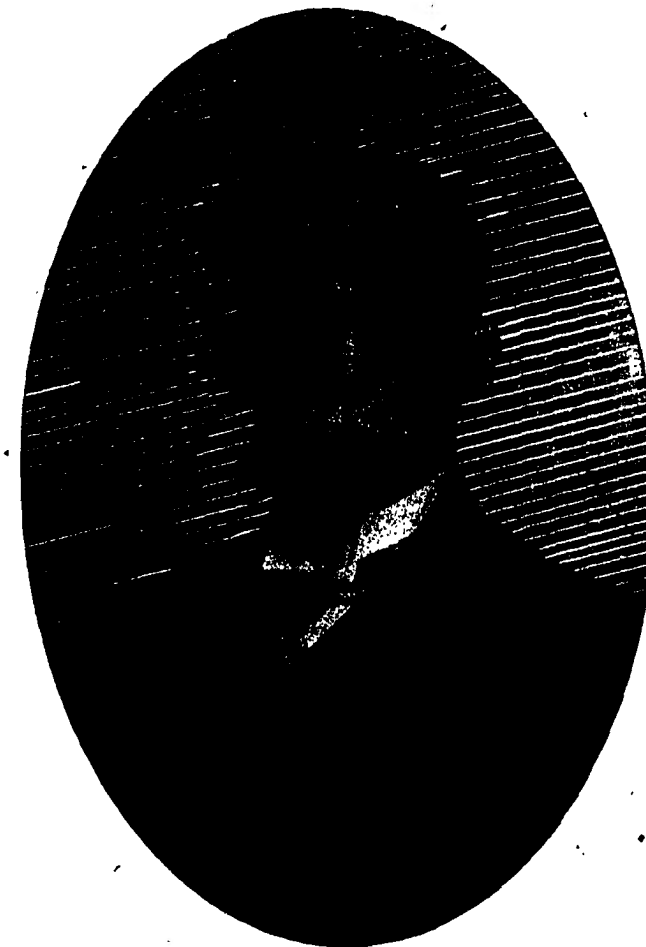
The easterners would about as soon give up one as the other, so they made a corral of their waggons and lay behind them ready for the Indians. But even the first danger of bloodshed was spared for Kit Carson—the famous Kit Carson himself—came by with many waggons and a drove of 10,000 sheep herded by Mexicans. The Indians at that time both feared and esteemed Carson and at his command they changed their demand from 50 cattle to a little tobacco.

Now of Manitoba, who built the first steamer put on the Athabasca River.

and from disappointment to disappointment he went with occasional finds "always rising from bed poor, always hoping to get rich before night, as is the way with us miners."

By 1862 the miners had worked their way into the Peace River, and it would be a long story to tell how at last they took to trading, and Bill Cust established a post which is still Cust's House on the maps. For 12 long years they traded, going back over the Rockies for their goods, until in 1877 one of the partners died and Bill Cust sold his post to the Hudson's Bay Company.

Of the five partners two, Ed. Carey and Bill Cust are still in the Edmonton



HON. FRANK OLIVER, MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR.

From Council Bluffs to Hangetown, California, near the noted Placerville, it took the young men three months to make the journey by prairie schooner drawn by oxen, and between Council Bluffs and Salt Lake City they saw no white man's home.

It would be a long story to tell of his experiences at the mining-towns from 1852 to 1858; when the miners washed out gold with ease, spent it even more easily and danced and gambled their Sundays and nights away. Bill Cust's search, like that of every man he knew, was gold, only Gold—always Gold.—And perhaps because of their very thirst for it, it evaded them.

"The Lord would not let me get rich; though I came a 'ful near to it," he tells you solemnly. There was once at Placerville when he had his own weight

district, two others lost their lives in a canyon and another is still mining in British Columbia.

The glowing accounts the lonely trader heard of Edmonton district from Father Tissier, the missionary and Henry Moberly, civil engineer of the surveying parties, moved him to come down to Edmonton. It was a long, cold and hungry voyage he made out from the Peace River in winter guessing the trail almost all the way. For three days he was without food and for another whole week nibbled at a little bacon, chopping up a spare pair of moccasins and boiling them for his solitary dog.

"And how that little dog did lick up that dish!" the old man ejaculated in reminiscent notes, while his eyes saw far beyond his warm room to the lost trail, the winter wilds and that beloved dog.

How he at last came on a trader at Lac la Poudre and got a meal of rabbits, then came on to St. Albert is another story of incidents. He slipped by degrees into the settled life of St. Albert, learning with poignant regret that furs had begun to go up in price and that there was money now in trading. But he had signed a contract with the Company never to trade again. So he turned to farming, and prospered, living for 30 years at St. Albert, where he is now wondering at 84 why men expend so much energy and desire in a long struggle for the baubles of existence.

The darkness has fallen on his square of land, but he knows he played the Game. And there's a melancholy pleasure in the memory of a remote Game well-played!

MATTHEW McCauley

There is such repressed enthusiasm in the love that Warden McCauley feels for Edmonton, that a newcomer with a few months' or years' growth of enthusiastic appreciation of the place feels suddenly that he is an Outsider compared to this man who has lived in Edmonton for



MATTHEW McCauley.

27 years, drawn here from an eight years' residence at Fort Garry by the good reports the present Minister of the Interior gave of Edmonton on his annual trip over the prairies to Fort Garry.

Mr. McCauley was only two years in the place when his sturdy sense of right and wrong was roused to action. Some newcomers had begun to erect buildings on claims held by old-timers for a period of 20 years. John Sinclair, Colin Fraser and David McDougall held these claims.

It was on Sinclair's near the site of the old Immigration Hall that an American prospector named George began to build in '82. The Ottawa government was wired for protection after an indignation meeting of citizens, but the answer came that as the country was not surveyed nothing could be done in the matter. Presto! another indignation meeting; the organization of a Vigilance Committee, and the selection of Matthew McCauley as Captain.

If no one in high office would protect the settler from claim-jumpers, then the

property interests, but again the mass of the citizens were successful.

Time then passed soberly over Edmonton for a few years, with the exception of the ripple created by the rebellion in 1885.

The uncertainty and fear of this turn, Mr. McCauley says, was not without its silver lining, for excellent prices were had for all produce from the militia—the 65th regiment—quartered at the old Fort. In addition to this the half-breeds got "scrip" that autumn and whether or not they sold the greater part of it money was very plentiful in the country.

But for picturesqueness and determination there was no struggle in Edmonton since the day of Cree and Blackfoot reprisals equal to that which raged about the Land Office when the government land agent acting under instructions attempted to move the new townsite on the south of the river (now Strathcona) the books and equipment of the Land office.

This was the last straw on the camel's back. The people of Edmonton had stifled their indignation at the railway company's decision not to carry out their charter and cross the river, and at the successive effort of the townsite proprietors to boom the new town using for this purpose the name and prestige of old Edmonton "won through years of toil and disappointment," says the Bulletin of that day.

But now when the influences at work had got Dewdney, Minister of the Interior, to order the removal of the government offices to the new town in spite of a promise already given to Edmonton; then the storm broke.

This is how the Bulletin of that period describes the opening of the storm, its editor for the first time in the existence of his paper breaking into large headlines over the article:

"Edmonton is usually a quiet place; a very quiet place. There are people who say that it is positively dull. On Saturday last it was, if possible more quiet than usual, up to about three o'clock in the afternoon. After that hour and until late midnight it was undoubtedly the most alive, lively, excited, exciting and generally interesting place in all Canada, or its colonies in North or South Dakota or Washington. There was the biggest kind of a circus on. Five hundred men were engaged in demonstrating that even in this dull town, in this peaceful country, physical force as a means of maintaining public right is not played out. The occasion of the demonstration was the attempt on the part of the land agent to remove the land and timber offices to the south side of the river."

This blow to Edmonton, for years officially recognized as the district's capital, came in the June following its incorporation as a town. All its civic pride was afloat and the old-timers rising in their might surrounded the unfortunate land agent and his wagon load of furniture, promptly vetoing his action. He might go if he chose, they informed him, but the Land Office they vowed would stay in Edmonton. They took the nuts off the wagon axles and unhitched the horses, and in all Edmonton there was not another horse to be had to take part in such work.

The Mounted Police were telephoned

While this ultimatum was being communicated to Ottawa an onlooker mistaking a move of the Police for an aggression hurriedly rang the school-bell; still others hastened to the church and fire bell, and to the wild clangor or bell-music over the Saskatchewan the citizens were summoned to duty. In less than ten minutes almost 200 men were around the Land Office, some of them still in their night clothes, and over a hundred others were hastening there. But it was only a false alarm.

And in the end the citizens triumphed; the books pertaining to Edmonton were restored to the office; a sub-office was opened on the south side and the most serious attempt made to build up the new town at the expense of the old was utterly crushed.

An amusing feature of the affair is that while in official telegrams to and from Ottawa addressed to or by Mayor McCauley the citizens' protest was referred to as mob-violence, the Mayor himself was the most energetic leader of the so-called "mob."

Offers to help Edmonton came to the Mayor from many outside points. Calgary offered to send men; Macleod had 200 willing to come, St. Albert offered 40 stalwarts, and all encouraged their Edmonton brethren to stand on their rights.

In times of war Mr. McCauley was boldly to the front. When peaceful times reigned he was still in the van of Edmonton's builders. The year after the Land Office trouble in 1893 he collected a number of specimens of Edmonton wheat, oats, barley and grasses, brought them down to the Winnipeg exhibition



ALEX. TAYLOR.

and in competition with the entire northwest, carried off the first prize.

When Frank Oliver was elected to the House of Commons in 1896 Matthew McCauley was elected to succeed him in the North-west Assembly. It was Edmonton's testimony of regard for the city who had been a loyal friend of the city since 1880.

DONALD ROSS.

Donald Ross, mine host of the old Edmonton Hotel, and one of the most widely known men in the district, is what he dearly loves to call himself—a cosmopolite. A Scotchman born in England, who spent the early part of his manhood in

Those built at Edmonton by John Walters would be joined each spring by four or five more coming from the Mountain House with pemmican and buffalo-robbers and quite an imposing flotilla would sweep down the Saskatchewan to the tune of the voyageur's song.

In this connection Mr. Walters states that the first steamboat on this part of the Saskatchewan was the "Commissioner," afterwards wrecked at Rocky Rouge. The second was the "Northcote" and the third, the "Lily," a steel boat especially designed for navigating the low waters of the Nile.

Another of the interesting old-timers in that long list of Malcolm Groat, Jack Norris, Ed. Carey and the others is Mr. Harnois, of St. Albert. He has had some very thrilling experiences in his day, and has not always come out of them unharmed. At one time on his way home from Montana where he had gone to purchase supplies his party was attacked by Blood Indians near the Porcupine Hills. The Indians were driven off but not before Harnois had been wounded in his left hand and shoulder by bullets.

On another occasion when he was living in the Western States he got into a fray with the Sioux and was shot in his leg by an arrow, as well as being partly scalped. In all, he had five wounds in his body before he drifted into St. Albert and took up the prosaic but profitable life of an Alberta homesteader. Now, at seventy years of age he has retired from active work content with the prosperity the years have brought him. In the beginning he recalls that he had to pay \$5 a bushel for seed wheat and when his crop was harvested he had to journey all the way down to Victoria (Pakan) to have it ground in the mill.

Previous to coming to St. Albert, Harnois had spent several years in Southern Alberta and was one of the party of prospectors, who, in crossing a creek, lost the pair of pinchers that gave to that beautiful district in the foothills its name of Pincher Creek. Another of the peculiar names of the southern country—Stand-off—received its name, Mr. Harnois says, from a successful stand made there by a number of whiskey traders against an American sheriff name Hart who came across to arrest them.

JAMES GIBBONS.

On Christmas day, this year, James Gibbons, one of the blithest of all Edmonton's old-timers, celebrates his seventieth birthday. A native of Donegal, Ireland, he came to America with his parents when a mere child, and though, after some years they tired of the new land he remained, and when only sixteen, set off with a party of gold-seekers for California. They went by boat from New York to Aspinwall on the Isthmus of Panama.

The Isthmus was partly crossed by mule-train, the river Shagris being ascended by boat to Panama. Once arrived at San Francisco the gold seekers had but a few day's journey up to Colombo where there were placer gold mines. There were men and women in the party, the latter mostly German girls brought out to the dance-halls, sturdy healthy girls who could stand the strain of all-night dancing.

For four years Mr. Gibbons worked on the south fork of the American river, after washing out \$500 of gold in a week. It seems a tidy sum, but most of the miners who made this and more in a week would go up to Placerville on Saturday night.

but, wayfarers of chance they drifted here and there, attracted by rumors of gold in various states and never reached California at all. They set out by the Columbia River canoeing, and in time landed at Portland, Oregon, where the party broke up. Here Mr. Gibbons found himself penniless after a time, and to meet his boarding-bill, took work for 24 hours unloading a vessel. For this he was paid \$2.50 an hour, as at that time of gold-excitement through the west men were so scarce for work of this kind that they got almost any wages they desired, Gibbons paid for his board and then, as was the way with the adventure-seeking miner, accepted an offer to go up to the Cascades in Oregon as driver. A few months later rumors came to the camp of new gold-fields in Idaho—and off to the new El Dorado Gibbons went with some of his companions.

That winter at Florence, near Lewiston, one of Gibbons' camp-mates was Johnny Healy, who afterwards "struck luck" and became a millionaire. Flour and bacon were luxuries for which they paid \$2.50 a pound, and potatoes cut up in vinegar



J. H. PICARD.

and bottled, sold at \$1 a bottle as a cure for scurvy.

The mines at Florence giving out, there was a rush for Buffalo Hump, Idaho, which ended in more disappointment. Then disgusted with mining they resolved to quit it forever and set out over the mountains for Montana with a pack-train of cayuses—but they were again caught at Orafino with the mining-fever and the Montana ranches did not see them for a long time. And as four other miners who had taken that same Salmon River trail, were killed by Indians, it was reported that Gibbons' party—the better known—was killed, and for twenty years his friends believed him dead.

Tiring of Orafino the journey over the hills to Montana was resumed, but another stop was soon made at Gold Hill. "This," said Mr. Gibbons, "was not much good." By this he meant that a man could not make over \$7 or \$8 a day—and they only counted good mines in which they could earn from \$18 to \$50 a day! So off they started again down the Bitter-root Valley with plenty of gold but no provisions. Down there they met "Baron

on the river by old-timers for a period of 10 to 20 years. John Sinclair, Colin Fraser and David McDougall held these claims.

It was on Sinclair's near the site of the old Immigration Hall that an American prospector named George began to build in '82. The Ottawa government was wired for protection after an indignation meeting of citizens, but the answer came that as the country was not surveyed nothing could be done in the matter. Presto! another indignation meeting; the organization of a Vigilance Committee, and the selection of Matthew McCauley as Captain.

If no one in high office would protect the settler from claim-jumpers, then the settlers vowed, *we will protect ourselves!* It was decided to throw George's building over the bank near the present Queen's Hotel. Action was prompt; and George facing a crowd at his door with a brace of six-shooters in his hands, found himself pinioned and the revolvers taken away.

The forty men in the crowd began to push the building ahead of them slowly, determinedly to the cliff. George within his house refused to leave it, until at the last moment when it tottered on the brink. The house went crashing down, and claim-jumping was thus peremptorily settled. Three months later a man named Bannerman jumped the claim of the Methodist church and his new building was treated in exactly the same way.

remove the land and timber offices to the south side of the river.

This blow to Edmonton, for years officially recognized as the district's capital, came in the June following its incorporation as a town. All its civic pride was afire and the old-timers rising in their might surrounded the unfortunate land agent and his waggon load of furniture, promptly vetoing his action. He might go if he chose, they informed him, but the Land Office they vowed would stay in Edmonton. They took the nuts off the waggon axles and unhitched the horses, and in all Edmonton there was not another horse to be had to take part in such work.

The Mounted Police were telephoned for and Inspector Percy came with two constables; the crowd headed by Mayor Matthew McCauley refused to yield an inch. Instead they wired to Ottawa in protest, agreeing to leave the furniture of the Land Office in care of a police guard and one of their own men. But before they went to their beds that night the angry citizens burned the timber agent in effigy at the flag-pole between McDougall's store and the Imperial Bank. Sunday passed quietly, but when on Monday morning Mayor Griesbach came in from the Fort with 20 police and although the latter were left outside Rat Creek it was felt that it was now meant the land office should be removed by force.

and in competition with the entire northwest, carried off the first prize.

When Frank Oliver was elected to the House of Commons in 1896 Matthew McCauley was elected to succeed him in the North-west Assembly. It was Edmonton's testimony of regard for one who had been a loyal friend of the city since 1880.

DONALD ROSS.

Donald Ross, mine host of the old Edmonton Hotel, and one of the most widely known men in the district, is what he dearly loves to call himself—a cosmopolite. A Scotchman born in England, who spent the early part of his manhood in the eastern and western states, drifting through Nevada and California goldfields to cosmopolitan Edmonton surely deserves the name.

He was drawn to Edmonton in 1872 by the rumors of gold along the Saskatchewan, and, coming here, established in 1876 the first hotel west of Portage la Prairie. This he did as much in self-defence as to make money, he says, for he found the calls of hospitality upon his bachelor's establishment so trying that he hit upon a hotel as the only solution. He had three billiard-tables freighted up over the prairie from Winnipeg, paying ten cents a pound freight on the first one

These were the first billiard tables in Alberta, and evidently most of the men-folk of Edmonton agreed in those days with the proprietor's advertisement that: "A very social evening can be spent in the Billiard room." They were so enamored with the game that frequently eight men would be playing pool at one table.

There is a good story told about this billiard room. One night in the early '80's when Senator Carvell, of Prince Edward Island, and the late W. B. Scarth, deputy minister of agriculture, were staying at the Edmonton hotel, Mr. Scarth was obliged to take a bed on the billiard-table in the crowded hotel.

This was quite a usual affair at this small hostelry, for the tables were always there and plenty of Hudson Bay blankets to be had. Fifty cents was the ordinary rate for this accommodation, but Mr. Scarth demurring next morning at the charge was told by Donald Ross pleasantly:

"My friend, if you do not think that charge fair, I will, if you prefer, charge the usual billiard-table rates; they are 75 cents an hour!"

* * *

The year in which Mr. Ross arrived in Edmonton was the last one in which the Blackfeet, who usually traded at the Mountain House, came in large numbers to Edmonton. The Company's employees were all armed and set on guard during the stay of these Indians. They were of such mettle as to make people understand why in the early days the Company traded with the Indians through a small opening in the wall, passing commodities out and drawing furs in.

JOHN WALTERS.

John Walters, successful lumber man from Strathcona, is another of the "men from Orkney" who came out to work for the Hudson Bay Company, and was one of the first and best boat-builders on the Saskatchewan. Every spring there went down from Edmonton a fleet of York boats (as they were called from the Company's first post, York factory, on the Hudson Bay shore). These fleets brought down the furs and took in the goods. They were large red row-boats each manned by eight men and had an arrangement for sails in crossing the lakes.

Alaska. They went by boat from New York to Aspinwall on the Isthmus of Panama.

The Isthmus was partly crossed by mule-train, the river Shagris being ascended by boat to Panama. Once arrived at San Francisco the gold seekers had but a few day's journey up to Colombo where there were placer gold mines. There were men and women in the party, the latter mostly German girls brought out to the dance-halls, sturdy healthy girls who could stand the strain of all-night dancing.

For four years Mr. Gibbons worked on the south fork of the American river, after washing out \$500 of gold in a week. It seems a tidy sum, but most of the miners who made this and more in a week would go up to Placerville on Saturday night, and by Monday there was little left to put in bank or stocking. Gambling was the favorite recreation of the red-shirted miner, and Sunday was the day on which the most gambling was done. It was a favorite day too, for shopping and dancing—the mining town was wide open then, and the "hurdy-gurdy girls" in the dance-halls would dance all day at \$1.00 a set.

Four years of this California life Mr. Gibbons knew, where the only law was

Montana ranches did not see them for a long time. And as four other miners who had taken that same Salmon River trail, were killed by Indians, it was reported that Gibbons' party the better known was killed, and for twenty years his friends believed him dead.

Tiring of Orfino the journey over the hills to Montana was resumed, but another stop was soon made at Gold Hill. "This," said Mr. Gibbons, "was not much good." By this he meant that a man could not make over \$7 or \$8 a day—and they only counted good mines in which they could earn from \$18 to \$50 a day! So off they started again down the Bitter-root Valley with plenty of gold but no provisions. Down there they met "Baron O'Keefe," a descendant of the Kings of Ireland, the miners used to say with a smile, for the "Baron's" weakness.

He told them they could have flour if they helped him to thrash his wheat, which they did by building a corral, throwing the sheaves in, and turning horses in to tramp it. The flour that was ground in a water mill fifteen miles away was black as ashes, but the hungry-adventurers were glad to get it. They



GROUP OF HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY MEN TAKEN IN THE QUADRANGLE OF THE FORT IN THE SEVENTIES.

Chief Factor Hardisty and Harrison Young, Factor of Lac la Biche are seated. Those standing are Messrs. Jock Kinnaird, Leslie Woods, W. Brereton, Charles Beecher and J. Michael.

This time 400 men had gathered to the fray and the house was sent in marvelously quick time down into the Vigilants' Depository, as the place was called.

Five of the leaders including the editor of the Bulletin, Mr. McCauley and D. R. Fraser were arrested, and by Captain Gaynon, N.W.M.P., committed for trial before Judge Richardson. Until the judge should come around they were released on bail, Mr. McCauley as leader being finally fined \$40. Shortly afterward Montague Aldous, civil engineer, a native of Prince Edward Island and head of the surveys branch of the Hudson's Bay Company, came to Edmonton and laid out its townsite. This is the Mr. Aldous of Winnipeg who resigned from office in the Company a few days ago.

The next big struggle in Edmonton was for such a good cause, that it seems almost incredible it could have met with opposition. Yet never in federal or municipal politics did Edmonton see so bitter a struggle, old-timers say, as that brought on by the agitation against the proposed School Law which was to organize a school system here. It was opposed by the Company and the owners of large

At this juncture as the Bulletin relates: "Mayor McCauley, councillor Cameron and J. A. McDougall, J.P., issued an order calling out the home-guards organized in '85 by General Strange to keep the peace, that is the land office. At 1 p.m. nearly every able-bodied man in town, most of them armed, appeared at the town clerk's office, ready for any event. Up to 4 o'clock (this writing) the police have not yet appeared and quiet reigns."

Telegrams to Ottawa brought back the reply that the move was only temporary and for the convenience of settlers on the south side. Open a sub-office then at the south side. What are immigrants at this side to do? This was the sum of the pertinent replies to Dewdney at Ottawa, and the citizens retained their guard with the police at the loaded waggon with instructions that an alarm bell should be rung if the police made any unexpected movement. Meanwhile the Mayor went to Major Griesbach who was acting under instructions from Ottawa and told him definitely that if the attempt was made to move the Land Office equipment to Strathcona there would be bloodshed, for at least 40 of the men had vowed to defend the office with their lives.



ONE OF THE FIRST RUGBY FOOTBALL TEAMS OF EDMONTON
Champions of Alberta, Having Beaten Calgary on their Home Grounds. Mr. Dick Hardisty, Captain

miner's law, administered through hastily summoned meetings where it was decided whether a man would be slung over the limb of an oak tree and hanged or driven out of the country. Every miner in those days carried a bowie-knife and pistol hanging from his stout leather belt and all were considered somewhat dangerous customers.

When the gulches in California began to be less rich an exciting rumor spread there of untold wealth lying along the Fraser river in British Columbia. So off to 'Frisco, whole parties of miners went to take boat for the Fraser. Those were the days of "Deadfalls" in 'Frisco, and some of the miners never reached the Fraser. As the houses and saloons were built on piles along the bay then, before the bulkhead was built, the tide came in to the house-steps and a man's body thrust down a trap-door or "deadfall" in the floor was carried out to the ocean and silence for all time.

Gibbons, and several other prospectors went up the Fraser river to Colville valley and found the stories of gold scattered about were only fairy tales. They made up their minds to return to California,

built a shack to store it in on Rattlesnake Creek. That was in 1862. Missoula City now stands where the old shack was.

It would take volumes indeed to give Mr. Gibbons' adventures in detail in those years. For, after he left the Bitter Root Valley, he lived in Pike's Peak, in Ban-nock, fought a party of Crow Indians at Big Horn, went ranching and again mining at Virginia City, whose gold was first discovered by Gibbons and his friends: Fairweather of Nova Scotia, Edgar, Sweeny and Rogers.

Later at Salt Lake City, in the year of the Civil War, he met some of his old-time California friends in the California volunteers under General Connor. He made plenty of money in mines near here but lost it all in eighteen months. He undertook to go to California on business for his friend Fitzgerald, a nephew of Martin Murphy, the ranching king of the San Jose valley—but before his preparations were complete, he caught a whisper of the Coeur d'Alene mines in Idaho—went there and again was disappointed!

Concluded on page 4



ON PATROL

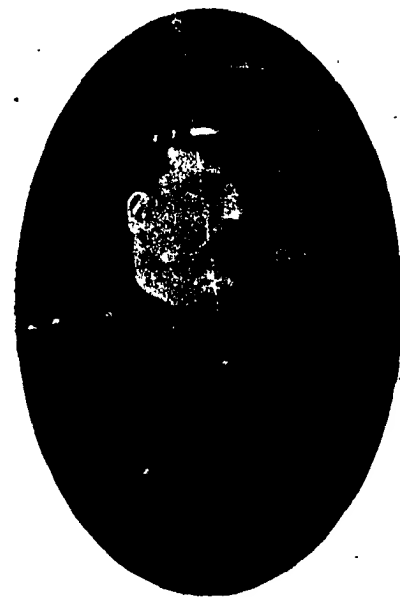
The PRIDE of the WEST

An Historical Sketch of the Unique Semi-Military Force that has so Effectively Maintained the Law Throughout the Territories, Their Work Winning Eulogies in Continents.

There is in Canada a unique body of men, whose reputation has spread to the bounds of the Empire and beyond it. Their deeds of daring and endurance, their traditions of fidelity and fearlessness, their enforcement of the law and their own respect for it would make a rare story. But it has never been adequately written, and in all probability it never will be.

For they are not given to talk about themselves. Not even diplomats or members of the world's secret services do their work with less ostentation than this body of men, the Royal North-West Mounted Police. They have only one maxim: "Maintien le droit" (Uphold the law), and they have lived up to it in a way that has challenged the admiration of the civilized world.

"Law," said Montesquieu, "should be like Death, which spares no one." It is unlikely that this force individually or in the aggregate spent much of its time making epigrams. Instead, they lived out the spirit of this one by Montesquieu, and for many years have made life and property on the Canadian frontiers as secure as in the most peaceful country-districts of old civilized Europe.



MAJOR D'ARCY STRICKLAND
Fort Saskatchewan, Commanding "G" Division
R. N. W. M. P.

It is a marvellous record, and one of which Canada is justly proud for this body of Canadian men. A year ago a bachelor

friends in Prince Edward Island about this wide western wilderness which he quaintly termed "my parish," the Governor went one week by the steamer "Lily" from Battleford to Prince Albert.

Arrived at Prince Albert, the governor was met by an excited deputation of citizens and members of the local volunteer militia, urging him to authorize the latter to go out and arrest Chief Beardy and some of his head men for their continued slaughter of government cattle. They roused the governor from his sleep in the steamer cabin to make the demand, but the Governor flatly declined to do as they asked. Chief Beardy had the reputation of being dangerous, as he afterwards proved in the Riel rebellion, and the governor wanted no clash of arms with the settlers. "Leave the matter until the Police can attend to it," he said in reply to them.

Excitement ran high in the little frontier town that night, and displeasure with the Governor's stand was freely expressed. He retired to his cabin, but the restless volunteers paced the deck all night, to try again in the morning. But long before morning had given way to high noon the prairie trail was blurred with a mounted cavalcade, which entered the village at a merry pace—Col. "Bill" Herchmer of the Mounted Police and twelve of his men, with Chief Beardy and five of the Headmen unwilling prisoners. On their way up from Qu'Appelle they had heard of the slaughter of cattle, and with the Police's fine disregard of numbers rode straight into Beardy's camp, and demanded the guilty men. The majesty of the law and the daring of the red coats again won the day—and the startled Indians gave themselves up. The action of the governor was obviously justified by events.

This west has been the scene of many invasions other than the last trumpeted stream of immigrants and settlers. There were opposing forces of native tribes in prehistoric days; then a determined phalanx of voyageurs and fur-traders; again a persistent stream, small but annoying, of whiskey-traders. All these were distinct from the settler who came to till the land and make new homes here.

There was what seemed like another invasion in 1874 when the first six divisions of the newly-organized Mounted Police force marched out from Winnipeg into the wilderness of a country in which they were to maintain law and order. The force was under the command of Lt.-Col. George French (now Sir George French) of the Royal Artillery who had just completed three years service as Inspector of Artillery at Kingston. Their march was directed to the forks of the Belly and Bow rivers (the what is now the Saskatchewan River).

no human habitation except a few Indian tepees. That was western Canada in 1874! A solitary place, but affording to the newcomers the delight of a real buffalo-hunt.

Inspector Jarvis with "A" Division of the force, had been sent, several weeks before, away from the main party, to Fort Ellice, and Edmonton with cattle, agricultural implements and provisions, arriving at Edmonton on October 27. Col. Macleod, with 150 men, was left in charge of Fort Macleod, to maintain order among Indians and traders alike, and Col. French, according to instructions, marched back to Dufferin with the other divisions, arriving there in November, after winter had set in. In this first force there were among the officers several names still familiar to Westerners: Col. George French, Major Macleod, Inspector Jarvis, Dr. Kittson, Inspector Walsh, Inspector Crozier, Sub-Inspectors McIlree and Griesbach, the latter afterwards retiring from the position of superintendent.

* * *

It was in this way there first came into the west the red-coated guardians of the law who have become one of the institutions of the west, and one of its boasts. The fearless "Riders of the Plains," the "Guardians of the Land," the "Greek Mother's Soldiers," these are some of the soubriquets by which they became known to white men and Indians.

They came in time to establish themselves and aid in putting down the Riel rebellion; it was in their barracks at Regina the leader himself was executed. They first established Calgary, Fort Macleod, Fort Saskatchewan and many other posts, everywhere winning by their combined gentleness and firmness the respect and even affection of the Indians.

Four years after their entrance to the country Governor Laird reported to the government that such was the Indian chiefs' confidence in the police that the Blackfeet just coming under treaty requested that the Police make their annual payments. While in 1876 two years after the police came to the west Comptroller White was able to report to the Government:—"The whiskey traffic is now suppressed, and a number of Americans have crossed the border and engaged in stock raising and other pursuits in Canadian territory. A village has sprung up around Fort Macleod, and trade is rapidly increasing. The customs duties collected at this port by the officers of the Police during the two months ended 31st October last amounted to \$16,324.69."

* * *

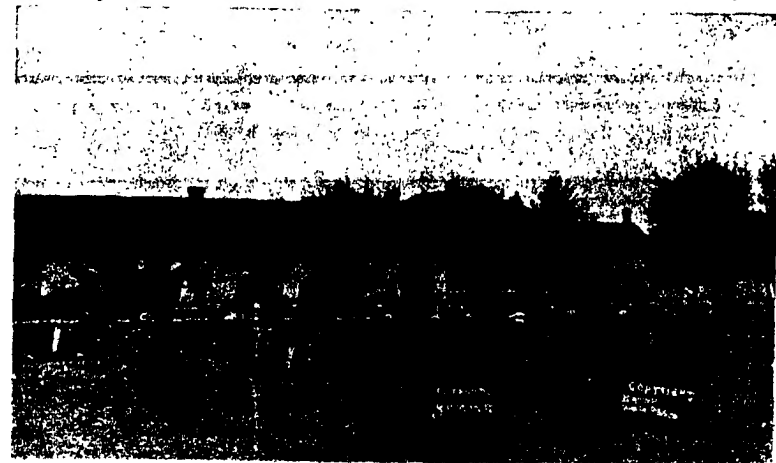
This pleasing condition of affairs was not obtained without some difficulty, for the whiskey-traders were a daring lot of law-breakers. It is still a tradition among old-timers, however, that some more timid dealers at Fort Edmonton buried a quantity of liquor on Fraser's Flats and decamped when word came of Inspector Jarvis' approach with the police. The liquor was never unearthed, so the story runs. It may be some cellar-digger in years to come will discover on the Flats a time-mellowed supply of old whiskey.

In 1875 Inspector Brisebois with a detachment of police established the first fort on the present site of Calgary which was named by Col. Macleod at Sir John Macdonald's request.

The presence of Sitting Bull and his band of warlike Sioux seeking shelter on British soil after a series of troubles across the boundary, added greatly to the work of the Police. The Canadian Indians

the latter was trying to arrest him for cattle-killing. From a point of vantage with rifle cocked the Cree warned Colebrook not to advance, but at the risk of his life the brave constable felt that duty and the traditions of the force would not admit of retreat. He rode forward and was killed. That was the beginning of one of the famous hunts for criminals made by the police. All through 1896 and up to May, 1897, that unrelenting chase of the Indian began. He was finally captured but only after the sacrifice of three other lives.

Another famous "round-up" of a criminal by the Police was that of Ernest Cashel, the Wyoming desperado, after two hunts that lasted from Oct. 14, 1902, to Jan. 24, 1903, and again from Dec. 10, 1903, to Jan. 24, 1904. On both occasions Cashel had escaped prison; the first time being sentenced for forgery, the second for murder. The whole country in the vicinity of Calgary was scoured for the murderer by parties under Supt. Sanders, Inspector Worsley, Inspector Knight, Major Barwis, Inspector Duffus and Sergt. Major Belcher, while Sergt. Hetherington was sent across the line. The man was found six miles from Calgary in a cellar.



CORNER OF QUADRANGLE OF FORT SASKATCHEWAN WITH MOUNTED DETACHMENT ON DRILL, HORSES TRAINED TO PROTECT CONSTABLES WHEN FIRING

was promptly brought before the Chief Justice, again sentenced and executed on February 2nd.

But even finer are the stories of the Police who single-handed, went in on order hundreds of miles to the north to bring out a murderer or a lunatic who was disturbing the peace of some remote village of Indians who as British wards were given every protection of the law. Such a case was undertaken by Inspector Genereux of Prince Albert two years ago, only to find that the reports had been incorrect, there had been no murder, only an accidental death, and his lonely journey of 1750 miles by canoe and dog-team was fruitless. In the northern life, marked by few events, this sudden appearance of Inspector Genereux must have had its effect.

* * *

Up to the Yukon to maintain order there a large detachment of the Police was sent as soon as the rush began to the Klondyke gold-fields. This was in 1897, and as the force included then only 670 men, it was increased by 100. Supt. S. B. Steele was in command in the Yukon, where, as usual, good work was done by the police, and the community

Ponoka, Alix, Stettler, Morinville, Lac Ste. Anne, Stony Plain and St. Albert.

The headquarters at the Fort are built around a quadrangle as usual in the larger Police posts. The long low buildings painted white which enclose the quadrangle are used as residences for the officers' barracks, hospitals, canteen, guard-room, mess room, chapel, storerooms, stables sheds. As is usual with these posts even the stables, primly bordering the walks are painted white. The canteen is a cheerful place with a piano and billiard-table, a library of several hundred books, files of papers and a small bar over which beer, biscuits and canned delicacies are sold very cheaply. This is the room which was formerly used as a ball-room for the gay dances at the barracks of the Fort.

At one end of the wagon-shed a room has been prepared, which may be used for executions when necessary. Two men have dropped through the trap-door in this floor to Eternity, and their bodies now rest in the barracks yard. These were a cannibal Indian of the north who some years ago devoured his own wife and three children. The other was Charles King, who murdered his partner,

Edward Hayward, at Swan Hill, near Lesser Slave Lake in 1904, and was hanged at Fort Saskatchewan at seven o'clock on Sept. 30, 1905. King and Hayward were two men who were prospecting, and King returned to an Indian reserve without his friend, making some excuse for his absence. Suspicion was first roused by an Indian boy's observation "that the white man's dog would not follow him any longer." The Indians informed Sgt. Anderson of the Police, and he finally brought the man to justice.

* * *

What a contrast there is in the effective work of the Police, evident everywhere in the west, and the condition of affairs reported by Col. Robertson-Ross to the government of Sir John Macdonald in 1872. He says in part:

"Beyond the Province of Manitoba westward to the Rocky Mountains there is no kind of Government at present whatever, and no security for life or property beyond what people can do for themselves.

"The few white men there are in the Saskatchewan country and at the H. B. comforts frequently expressed to me their conviction that unless a military force is

MAJOR D'ARCY STRICKLAND
Fort Saskatchewan, Commanding "G" Division
R. N. W. M. P.

It is a marvellous record, and one of which Canada is justly proud for this body of Canadian men. A year ago a bachelor-maid farmer in Saskatchewan, a capable self-reliant and educated young woman, said to a curious person from the east:

"I have never felt any fear out on this prairie, even when quite alone. I have lived in Australia and the Western States—I would be afraid in a similar position there, but here the country is so well patrolled by the police one has nothing to fear."

It is a most wholesome respect for the law they have maintained in the west throughout the Territorial days, and still aid in maintaining. In recognition of this and as a public testimony of the honor merited by these "guardians of the land" Sir Wilfrid Laurier expressly desired them to attend in large numbers the inauguration ceremonies of the two new provinces in September, 1905. They did so; turning over, as it were in excellent condition to its new rulers the wide territory in which since 1873 they had been the most potent and active force of administration.

In that time, patrolling empire-wide stretches of country, driving out the American whiskey-traders who would debauch our Indians and railroad navvies, seizing cattle-thieves, impressing the Indian tribes with the majesty of the law and its swift retributions, aiding the isolated settler to pitch his tent and herd his cattle if the need arose or to nurse him when illness overtakes him alone—what a harvest of stories and fine deeds have been stored up since 1873?

A few of these have passed into common knowledge, many others shorn of detail and brilliancy are recorded in business-like reports to headquarters. Of the men who have done these noteworthy deeds as readily as the most commonplace round of duty some few have received public credit, while many have retired into private life or passed over the Great Divide with their stories unrecorded.

There is one tale which has been told several times, but always stands repetition as an instance of the fidelity to duty and the high traditions of the force. It was that of a young constable, a young man of good family and university education,—like many others of this force, where the constable was wont to be of quite as good breeding as his officer. This young man was selected one winter to carry dispatches to a distant post. A storm came up shortly after, a blinding blizzard, and weeks ran into months with no word of the young constable.

In the following spring a member of the force on patrol rode into a secluded coulee where the glint of a uniform caught his eye. The skeleton of the lost courier lay there, his orders still with him, and on them had been scrawled in pencil: "Lost, horse dead. Am trying to push ahead. Have done my best."

What can another's word's add to this?

There is another story hitherto unpublished, which is told by an old-timer of Edmonton. In 1880, when Governor Laird was holding his primitive court at Battleford and writing letters to his home

promiscuous days; then a determined phalanx of voyageurs and fur-traders; again a persistent stream, small but annoying, of whiskey-traders. All these were distinct from the settler who came to till the land and make new homes here.

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There were in all in that march-out 20 officers; 11 veterinary surgeons; 50 constables; 204 sub-constables—in all, 274.

more timid dealers at Fort Edmonton buried a quantity of liquor on Fraser's Flats and decamped when word came of Inspector Jarvis' approach with the police. The liquor was never unearthed, so the story runs. It may be some cellar-digger in years to come will discover on the Flats a time-mellowed supply of old whiskey.

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The presence of Sitting Bull and his band of warlike Sioux seeking shelter on British soil after a series of troubles across the boundary, added greatly to the work of the Police. The Canadian Indians chafed at this intrusion of old enemies, but they knew the Police would allow no fighting, so they curbed their feelings while the Police kept supervision for our years, maintaining most friendly terms with the Sioux as with the Canadian In-



EDMONTON BARRACKS AND GUARD ROOM. "G" TROOP AT INAUGURATION CEREMONIES

They had with them 310 horses, 20 guides and half-breeds, 2 field-guns, 2 mortars, 142 working oxen, 93 carts, 73 waggons and 114 ox-carts. There were left at Fort Ellice, temporary headquarters of the force and at Dufferin 38 officers and constables and 17 horses.

That official list of waggons included also harrows, mowing machines, and other implements that might seem incongruous with that soldierly body of men, most of whom had been recruited from the regular army or militia. Yet they were only consistent with the broad scope of duties imposed upon this semi-military corps from its earliest inception.

How that cavalcade must have startled the eyes of the stray Indian bands and half-breeds met with! It was, when held in marching order with proper intervals between divisions, fully a mile and a half long. But when on route it quite often straggled but from four to five miles in length. An imposing and at the same time reassuring invasion, of armed men come to enforce law and preserve order. The field guns and the unwieldy ploughs and mowing machines were not so incongruous as they seemed.

The force marched out from Dufferin on July 8, 1874. After considerable hardship and much fatigue for men and horses they reached about the middle of September, the forks of the Belly and Bow, near where Calgary now stands. They had marched 781 miles westward across the prairie from the Red River and after the first eighteen miles, it is said, they met

dians until the former were induced to return to their old home.

Some of the devices of the whiskey-traders in those days were amusing in the extreme. They brought the prohibited drink into the country in every possible way—in small kegs inside barrels of sugar and apples, in the hollow tongue of a freighter's waggon, in tin books, in kegs floating in barrels of coal-oil even.

A retired officer of the police now resident in Edmonton and ordinarily most reticent about the old days, once genially gave the writer a glimpse of an amusing episode near Moose Jaw. He had there in 1884 arrested a wily news agent who had shipped in among his other books of railroad literature for sale divers copies marked "Holy Bible." Their tin interior contained a supply of whiskey for which thirsty mortals willingly paid three and four dollars. Whiskey was then worth \$5 a bottle and \$25 a gallon. Sometimes it was worth all a man chose to pay for it. More than one half-breed bartered away his lands to dishonest whites for a bottle or so of liquor.

When the buffalo hunt failed completely in 1879 and the Indians were in danger of starvation the Police came to the relief of those in their neighborhood, feeding at Fort Macleod during June 1,200 to 1,500 Indians daily. 7,000 destitute Indians applying for relief at one time were given all that could be spared. In fact the police stores were once reduced to six to six bags of flour.

In 1895 a Cree Indian named Almighty Voice shot Sergt. Colbrook dead when

creux of Prince Albert two years ago, only to find that the reports had been incorrect, there had been no murder, only an accidental death, and his lonely journey of 1750 miles by canoe and dog-team was fruitless. In the northern life, marked by few events, this sudden appearance of Inspector Genereux must have had its effect.

Up to the Yukon to maintain order there a large detachment of the Police was sent as soon as the rush began to the Klondyke gold-fields. This was in 1897, and as the force included then only 670 men, it was increased by 100. Supt. S. B. Steele was in command in the Yukon, where, as usual, good work was done by the police, and the cosmopolitan population of the mining towns marvelled at the adequacy of the force as new settlers do in Alberta yet.

Still the duties of the police widened, one expedition under Inspector Howard, being sent to the American whaling stations on the Arctic Ocean, where they lived in a sod-house, while Supt. Moodie with another detachment, was sent with the government expedition to Hudson's Bay. In the meantime 245 of the Mounted Police volunteered for the Boer war, while a large number of ex-officers and constables of the force went out to fight the Empire's battles. They sustained on the veldt the good reputation of the force in Canada; that is a high meed of praise.

The duties of the Police in the west have been mostly of a stern nature, but in their own ranks much congenial companionship has been found, many boyish pranks have served to lighten time in barracks, and at centres of the force their annual balls have been from the start social events eagerly anticipated. For following traditions of soldiers the world over the members of this semi-military police force are usually as admired in the ball-room as they are daring in the field. Those who know say that the early dances given by the Mounted Police in primitive improvised ball-rooms decorated with flags and handsome furs have yet to be surpassed in the west.

Commissioner A. E. Perry of Regina, is at present in command of the force which at the beginning of 1906 was composed of 54 officers, 650 non-commissioned officers and constables; in all 813 men, and 606 horses. Of these, with headquarters and training-school at Regina, 585 men and 513 horses are stationed in Alberta, Saskatchewan and in the Territories. The remainder are in the Yukon. It is not a large force, this; but their influence and prestige are marvellous; as Bishop Bompas said in Winnipeg in 1906: "It isn't the number of them, nor is it the force of their authority; it is the subtle something which enters the mind of the wrong-doer whenever he meets the eye of the man wearing the red jacket."

In Fort Saskatchewan district "G" Division, of which Edmonton forms a part there are at present 48 officers and men and 100 horses. At one time there were 100 men in this district, but with increasing settlement and introduction of a system of legal administration the Police have been reduced here and sent to newer sections. In Edmonton as in various other western cities several retired officers of the force live. Those at the Capital are Mr. W. Herring-Corper, Mr. P. Belcher and Mr. T. Ryan.

Major Strickland is in command of the district, stationed at the Fort. Captain Worsley is in command at Edmonton. Subsidiary to the post established at Fort Saskatchewan established in 1874 by Inspector Jarvis are Edmonton, Athabasca Landing, Andrew, Saddle Lake, Vegreville, Vermilion, Tofield, Hardisty, Harland, Sedgewick, Camrose, Daysland, Wita,

Anderson of the Police, and he finally brought the man to justice.

What a contrast there is in the effective work of the Police, evident everywhere in the west, and the condition of affairs reported by Col. Robertson-Ross to the government of Sir John Macdonald in 1872. He says in part:

"Beyond the Province of Manitoba westward to the Rocky Mountains there is no kind of Government at present whatever, and no security for life or property beyond what people can do for themselves. The few white men there are in the Saskatchewan country and at the H. B. comforts frequently expressed to me their conviction that unless a military force is established in the country serious damage is to be apprehended."

Col. Ross goes on to report that at Edmonton a notorious murderer, a Cree named Tahakovch walks openly about, and no one can arrest him. Another man a half-breed, had three weeks before, killed his wife close to the gates of the old fort of the company at Edmonton, but he was not arrested as no one had power to pronounce adequate judgment.

It was in this report that a small military force in the west was strongly recommended to the government. Col. Ross suggested that 125 soldiers be stationed at Fort Edmonton and 50 each at Forts Carlton, Pitt and Victoria.

Col. Robertson-Ross, at that time a Adjutant-General of the Canadian militia,



CAPTAIN WORSLEY, R. N. W. M. P.
In Command Edmonton Sub-District

had made this report at the express desire of Sir John Macdonald, premier of Canada, who felt the west in need of better police protection. Disquieting rumors of Indians and whiskey-traders had been drifting back to the east for some time. Now, on receiving this report Sir John introduced and carried through the Commons in May, 1873, bill authorizing the establishment of a force of 300 mounted police in the west.

He desired a capable ready force with as much efficiency and "as little gold lace as possible." The Northwest Mounted Police came into existence then, and recruiting began straightway. The history of the force since then is one of the finest things in the Canadian West.

(Continued on next page)

Education at the Capital

The Excellent Provision for Education Made Throughout the Province of Alberta is Manifest in the Eleven Well-Equipped Educational Institutions of Edmonton.

Whatever reproach may be brought against the West for the strong tinge of commercialism prevailing its life, and the widespread desire of getting-rich-quickly it cannot be said that the West in any way neglects its responsibilities toward the little ones of the race, the men and women of the next generation.

The children are present to sweeten life out here and with the fine faith and imaginative powers of childhood to counteract the tendency to materialism. The West in no way shirks its duty to ward them, and as an essential principle provides generously for the education of the little folk. Travellers in the west will usually observe a school, a house, a church and a store forming the nucleus of each new village on the prairie. And the school is in most cases the finest building.

Throughout Alberta a high standard of qualification for teachers is set. Candidates will no longer receive training for third class certificates in this province. In cases of necessity third-grade teachers are employed however in some country schools, with a provisional certificate granted until the close of their term.

The new Normal School at Calgary, now in course of erection, is to be a most mod-

Four years ago, an authority states, ninety per cent of the children in Edmonton dropped their school life after Standard III had been reached. Now, however, there is a growing interest in the higher standards of the public schools, and this will, it is hoped, ultimately have a good effect upon the High School's patronage, which will in its turn do good preparatory work for the new university. At present senior matriculation work is done at the High School, and typewriting and stenography have recently been added to the course there.

The Separate School Board was organized in 1888 at the desire of Roman Catholic parents who want some degree of religious training combined with the literary and industrial always. For several years their classes were conducted in the Convent and a couple of small frame schools. This year was opened a handsome building of unique design built at a cost of \$50,000 as the first separate school centre for the city. Simultaneously with the opening of this building a separate school for the younger children, was opened in the east end.

The separate School board is composed of J. H. Picard, P. E. Lessard, Messrs.

schools, as written in the superintendent's report for 1906, is not without interest.

Formal provision for educational work in Edmonton was first made, it states, in 1881. Previous to that there had been early schools opened by the various missions, but in this year a school system was organized by the citizens, and for four years supported by voluntary contribution. A one-roomed frame school was built on the site of the Mackay Avenue school today, land for the purpose having been donated by the Hudson's Bay company.

The school building cost \$968 and the first teacher, Mr. J. Harris, was engaged at a salary of \$500, the following citizens of Edmonton becoming "liable to a majority of our number": R. Hardisty, J. Cam-

They invite them home to stay
And with every other low offender
They're bound to get away.

Chorus:

Then pass the tea and let us drink
To the guardians of our land.
You bet your life its not our fault
That the whiskey's contraband.

And if some time we growl a little,
When there's mud-fatigue to do,
When duty calls us to the saddle,
Our hearts are brave and true.

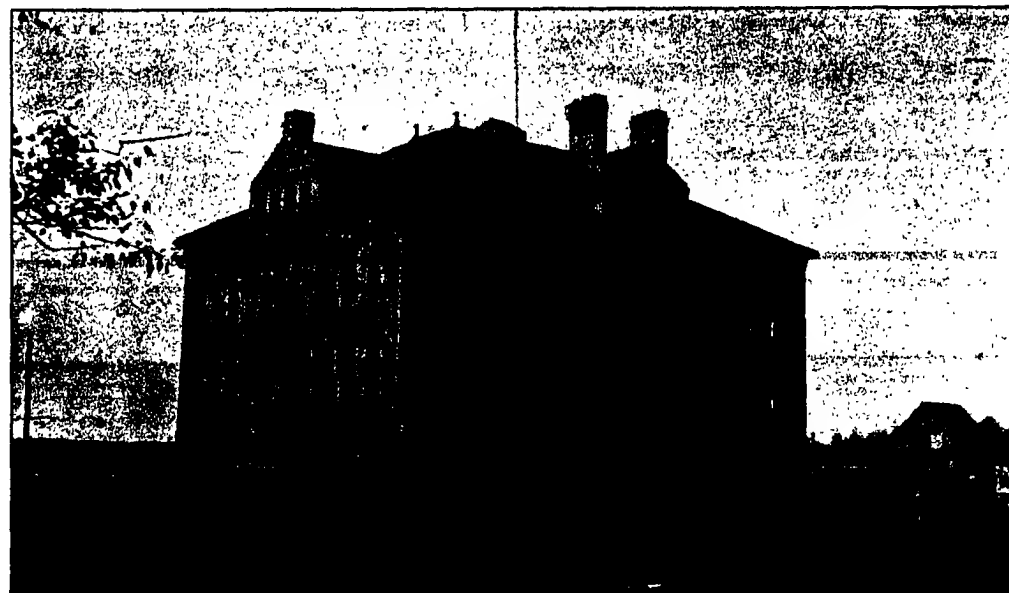
We know our duty and we do it,
The "right we must maintain."
When days are long and rations short
The peelers don't complain.

Chorus.

was Father Lacombe, the pioneer missionary, then in the full vigor of his missionary work.

Within the fort Chief Factor Hardisty gave the miners a hearty welcome, and gave them of the best they had to eat—rabbit stew. After a week's rest at Mountain House the party pushed on to Edmonton on snowshoes, eating rabbits for food again.

It was in December, 1864, they reached this Fort, then in charge of Chief Factor Christie. There was then not a house outside the Fort stockade, and within it were only the offices of the Fort and its employes and the small log chapel of which Father Lacombe was pastor. Mr. Gibbons went down to Victoria (Pakan), seventy-five miles away, to the Rev.



MACKAY AVENUE SCHOOL. ONE OF SEVERAL FINE PUBLIC SCHOOLS IN EDMONTON.

eron, D. McLeod, J. A. McCrae, R. Logan, J. A. McDougall, J. Norris, C. Stewart, K. McDonald, M. A. Groat.

In 1885 legal organization under the North-West Territories Ordinance was carried out, and Richard Secord was the first teacher under the new system. In 1895 the present High School on College avenue was built as a large central school. In 1902 Queen's avenue school was built, and the College avenue structure became a High School. In 1905 McKay Avenue school was built; in 1907 the Alexander Taylor school was built and construction begun on a ten-roomed school in Norwood.

It is quite obvious that in Edmonton, as elsewhere in the west, the public and authorities are alive to their responsibilities in regard to the children.

The PRIDE of the WEST

Concluded from preceding page.

A SONG OF THE POLICE.

Through the courtesy of a retired officer of the Mounted Police the old song "Pass The Tea," perhaps the only genuine song of the force, is reproduced here.

In connection with this he writes:

When ordered out upon a trip
'Gainst hostile Cree or Sioux,
You'll find no murmur in our ranks;
Our hearts are brave and true.
So don't get hostile, if you find
Five aces in our hand:
Sometimes we must put up a job,
To keep order in the land.

Chorus.

Round Table of Old Timers

Continued from page 2

The intruding miners were so indignant that if they had not been prevented by Fatehr Grasse, an early missionary there, they would have hanged the men who sent out the rumors. Back they drifted to the Bitterroot Valley and, learning there of new gold-fields in the Kootenay (near the present site of Fort Steele) Gibbons set out with three others to make his fortune anew. All the good claims were taken up before they got there, but an old friend of Gibbons—one Pat Harris—had a good claim on which he offered Gibbons work at \$6 a day. This Gibbon refused, as he would work in no man's mine for wages, and Harris then told him of a good small claim back in the hills. He worked this spot in the Wild Horse Valley, making \$800 in two weeks.

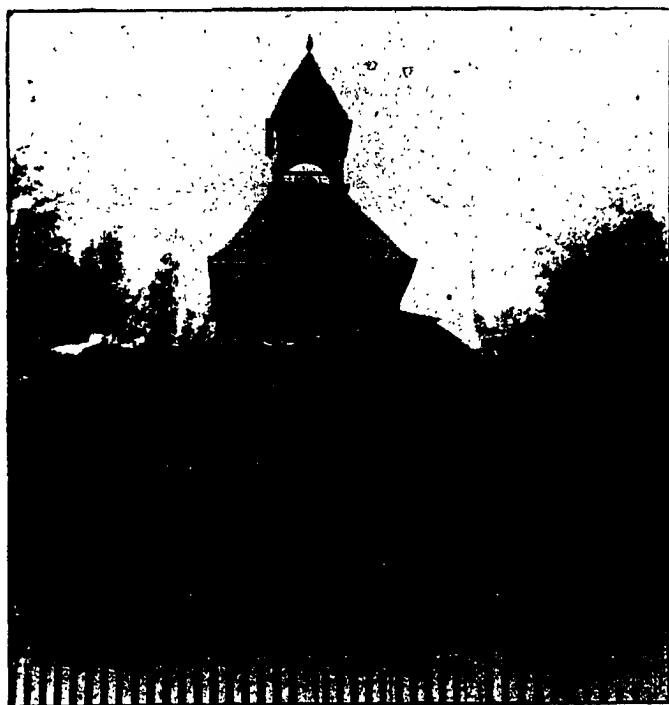
George McDougall's mission. He soon completed plans with David McDougall to go to British Columbia again prospecting, but the latter's father objected. In the spring Mr. Gibbons returned to Edmonton and for some time washed out \$20 to \$25 worth of gold at Miner's Flats daily. With him there was Thomas Stevenson, "English Charlie," now ending his days at Medicine Hat.

When mining on the Saskatchewan failed Mr. Gibbons turned to trading, and going down to Winnipeg, went in with the big house of Ballantynes. He was also through the rebellion of 1885 and has since his arrival at Edmonton in the sixties been in almost every part of the west. Some years ago he was appointed Indian Agent at the Stony Plains Reserve, a position from which he resigned last spring, coming to Edmonton to reside.

JOHN SINCLAIR

"Fifty-three years in the country"—that brief phrase sums up a long list of experiences which John Sinclair has known. Sinclair is one of the Orkney men who came out to York Factory and thence inland to work for the Hudson's Bay Company.

In his little home now out past Rat Creek Mr. Sinclair is spending his declining years, not very strong any longer, but still with keen memory for the years past and a unique supply of old-time



EDMONTON HIGH SCHOOL, ESTABLISHED IN 1902.



EDMONTON HIGH SCHOOL, ESTABLISHED IN 1902.

ern and handsome structure built at a cost of \$100,000. There is uniform state inspection in the province conducted by eight inspectors appointed by the Government and quite independent of local interests. The system of inspection is highly effective, notwithstanding the fact that, as one inspector says, his territory "is bounded on the north by the Arctic Ocean, on the west by the Rockies—" and so on.

The population of Alberta is decidedly cosmopolitan, yet not sufficiently so to retard school work in general. The children of settlers from foreign countries have usually picked up some English before going to school, and with the other children rapidly acquire an English vocabulary. The Galician children are very bright and apt. The Government has however, a special Commissioner who organizes school districts and secures teachers for the occasional districts where colonies of foreigners have settled.

Edmonton and Strathcona, are, like every other city and town of the west, particularly well-equipped with facilities for primary education, while these twin cities in company with the whole province are looking forward eagerly to the new university to be built in Strathcona. Edmonton with a population approaching 16,000, has Alberta College with 300 pupils, a convent boarding school with 80 pupils, six public school centres, a Catholic High School, two Separate schools, a kindergarten and Mr. Nightingale's private school for boys.

In the six public schools about 1800 pupils are enrolled, under the control of a staff of forty teachers, of which the Superintendent of city schools, J. McCaig, B.A., is the indefatigable guiding spirit and inspiration. These six schools are under the administration of one Board of which Alex. Taylor has been chairman for eight years. The Board for the year just closing included Alexander Taylor, Alex. May, W. D. Ferris, M.D., Rev. H. A. Gray, M. A. and H. C. Taylor, M. A.

The main problem of this board in the past five years has been to provide adequate class-accommodation for the growing numbers of school children. But every effort has been bent to keep pace with the growth, and with good results. There is adequate class room now for all children in the city, while construction is going rapidly forward upon a ten-room school in Norwood past the city limits.

The education given in these schools is thoroughly up-to-date. There are not as yet separate kindergartens in each, but kindergarten methods are introduced into the primary work to vitalize it. Art and physical culture are taught by competent instructors who visit each school. A truancy system has recently been organized. The introduction of manual training and domestic science is contemplated to develop the industrial side of the children's nature, and steps are being taken generally to hold the interest of the children to the last.

Hart, Schuster and Wilfrid Gariepy. In addition to the big centre on Third street built under these trustees for 400 pupils, land has been secured elsewhere in the city for future centres.

Westward Ho School under the direction of W. H. Nightingale, B.A., is the only private school for boys in Northern Alberta. It is a boarding and day-school combined, and since its first opening in September, 1905, it has grown steadily. Advocates of private schools find in it the atmosphere, discipline and care for the individual pupil which they desire, and the west has many translated Easterners and sons of the old countries who prefer the private school to the public for their sons.

This school with a staff of four masters prepares boys for the matriculation to Canadian universities and to the Royal Military College at Kingston. It opened in 1905 with one pupil. At Christmas there were four, at Easter fifteen. In the second year there were 35 students, of whom six were boarders. This year there are 34 students, nine of whom are resident. This marks the limit of the school in its present quarters for the accommodation of boarders; but the Headmaster has secured a site of eighteen acres west of the city, where in the not-too-distant future he plans to build a large boarding-school.

Miss Jean Wetherald has a delightful kindergarten school on Seventh street where a troupe of little ones are each day kept busily happy in an ideal room for a "Children's-garden," lit by radiant Alberta sun-shine that streams in through the wide windows.

Alberta College in its marvellous growth is typically western. Opened in a single room on Jasper Avenue in October, 1903, with one pupil, it now is housed in a substantial frame building on First street with one hundred resident pupils and two hundred attending the classes in all. Each year has seen an addition built to the college, and in a very few years the present edifice will be disposed of, and a fifth new College erected just outside the city.

Although as yet the enrollment of pupils this year amounts to 300 only as compared with 460, the full registration for last year, it is expected that last year's record will be eclipsed before June 1908. Many students enter each year on the Easter term, and in December last year the enrollment had not yet reached 300.

The Convent on Tenth Street was established by a small group of nuns from England after the last Riel rebellion. During the rebellion they had suffered considerable hardship at their convent in Prince Albert. This was finally closed, and the teachers came further west to Calgary and Alberta. From a humble beginning in a log-house with mostly half-breed girls as pupils, the Convent has advanced to its present comfortable proportions with resident pupils from many parts of the province.

The history of Edmonton's public

is elsewhere in the west, the public and authorities are alive to their responsibilities in regard to the children.

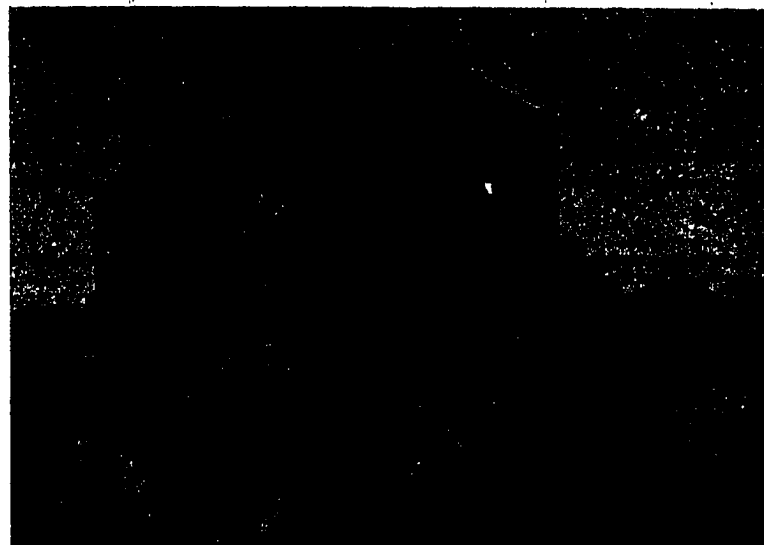
The PRIDE of the WEST

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A SONG OF THE POLICE.

Through the courtesy of a retired officer of the Mounted Police the old song "Pass The Tea," perhaps the only genuine song of the force, is reproduced here.

In connection with this he writes—"It was written at Fort Macleod in 1877 by a constable called Frank Carruthers. October 10th was always regarded in the force as a special anniversary at Macleod being the date when that post, the first Mounted Police fort in the north-west, was completed. It used to be celebrated by a dinner of which both men and officers partook together. On this occasion Col. Macleod, the commissioner, and the other officers seated in state at the head table, noticed that the fun among the men at the lower end was waxing fast and furious but nothing more potent appeared to be going round than the regular mess can of tea. At last one of these was passed up to the officers, and the mystery of the frequent call, 'Pass the Tea,' was explained. For the tea in question proved to be as good an article of Montana 'lightning-rod' as ever slipped across the 49th parallel.



NEW SEPARATE SCHOOL (R.C.), OPENED SEPTEMBER 1907.

It was this expression of 'Pass the Tea' which inspired the muse of the Constable Carruthers.

"The 'Mud fatigue' referred to was the task of 'mudding up' the chinks between the logs of which the barrack rooms and stables were built—a very disagreeable job, which had to be performed every fall."

The song follows and it will be seen from its verses that the gallant police force dearly loved the human part of a joke upon themselves. For it was very popular in the barracks.

PAN OF TEA.

(Air "The year of Jubilee.")
Say, darkies, have you seen the peelers?
They've a most imposing air;
They're a terror to the whiskey traders,
For they get them everywhere.
To horse thieves too they've grown so partial

that if they had not been prevented by Fatehr Grasse, an early missionary there, they would have hanged the men who sent out the rumors. Back they drifted to the Bitterroot Valley and, learning there of new gold-fields in the Kootenay (near the present site of Fort Steele) Gibbons set out with three others to make his fortune anew. All the good claims were taken up before they got there, but an old friend of Gibbons—one Pat Harris—had a good claim on which he offered Gibbons work at \$6 a day. This Gibbon refused, as he would work in no man's mine for wages, and Harris then told him of a good small claim back in the hills. He worked this spot in the Wild Horse Valley, making \$800 in two weeks.

Then he went off prospecting through British Columbia up the St. Mary's Lake, up Finlay Creek, into the Columbia Lakes and on through the Selkirks. But he found nothing of any value.

In 1864 in a shack built along the old trail called Kicking Horse Pass, Gibbons met a man called Flat-boat McLaine, the father of Mary McLaine. He first told him of the fine gold on the Saskatchewan, of which some men from the Cariboo had spoken. Plenty of gold, they said there was, but it was so fine they did not know how to work it. Gibbons and a friend named Sam Livingstone decided to come up to the Saskatchewan and try their luck.

They came through Banff, then a beautiful uninhabited stretch of mountain and valley, in the autumn of 1864. They had started out with lots of provisions and ammunition, but drifting about looking

years ago he was appointed Indian Agent at the Stony Plains Reserve, a position from which he resigned last spring, coming to Edmonton to reside.

JOHN SINCLAIR

"Fifty-three years in the country"—that brief phrase sums up a long list of experiences which John Sinclair has known. Sinclair is one of the Orkney men who came out to York Factory and thence inland to work for the Hudson's Bay Company.

In his little home now out past Rat Creek Mr. Sinclair is spending his declining years, not very strong any longer, but still with keen memory for the years past, and a unique supply of old-time stories. At one time he owned about a third of the townsite of Edmonton, but he sold it to the late Senator Hardisty for several thousands and Colin Fraser, who with Donald McLeod, owned two other large sections, sold his to John McDougall for \$10,000.

In his day Mr. Sinclair enjoyed some exciting buffalo-chases and he has still the keenest admiration for these big animals. One of them could easily upset a loaded wagon, he says.

Although he worked for a great many years with the "Big Company," Mr. Sinclair was not one of the fortunate employees who received pensions. His reminiscences of the Company's system illustrate the methods and discipline with which the Gentlemen Adventurers made such a success of their vast trading enterprise. The secret of their success with the Indians was mainly their firmness, combined with the fact that they alone had the ammunition and supplies the natives needed.

At Fort Churchill, where Sinclair spent four years, he experienced the coldest weather he has known in the west. He says the mercury has even dropped to 75° below zero. Reindeer were then used as domestic animals. At most of the Company's posts the bulk of the food was dried meat and fish, and it proved a strengthening diet, for sickness was almost unknown among them. At Edmonton post alone he has known 600 buffaloes to be killed and their meat put up for use in one year.

Marten skins were worth 50 cents then, white fox, 25 cents and black fox, two dollars. A buffalo skin, now worth \$500 could be bought for a pint of whiskey—even a watered pint of whiskey. When the furs were brought down each spring to the Bay the choicest were selected at the Factory there and, Sinclair declares, the inferior skins were burned. They were not given to the employees, for these men were not encouraged to have any desire to possess furs. All the fur in the country was for the company—that was almost an unwritten law; and one by which the Company waxed rich.

Sir George Simpson, the first Governor of the Company to reside in Canada and one who had risen from the ranks of factors, was accordingly to Sinclair, a "slave-driver" when he was out on the plains. When he wanted a service done by any of the Company's servants, it had to be done, no matter at what risk to themselves, and done at once—no matter what rigors of weather prevailed. Governor Caldwell, who succeeded Simpson, was quite another sort of man, and warmly liked by the employees, just as Gov. Dallas, his successor, was disliked by the Indians, who found him cold, hard and autocratic. Mr. Sinclair's memories are many and interesting, and, like others of the old guard of Old-Timers, he could fill volumes with his yarns.

These are some glimpses in to the past, about which so much glamor and mystery clings—hurried ineffective glimpses of *le bon vieux temps*.

How Edmonton is Growing

Building in Edmonton During 1907, When Building Permits Aggregated over \$2,250,000, Indicates the Marvellous Growth of the City. Structures are Handsome.

Edmonton's growth in the past few years has been so remarkable that figures or an actual survey of the city can alone convey any adequate idea of the development.

In 1901 the population was 2,652.

In 1907 the population is over 15,000.

In 1906 building operations reached an amazing proportion, yet the first half of 1907 equalled in building figures the entire year previous.

The actual building statistics as preserved at the city hall show the following totals:

1905—\$750,000.

1906—\$1,868,069.

1907, up to Dec. 1st—\$2,239,755.

And Edmonton has only begun to feel its growing pains!

"The Old Order changeth"—and gives way to the new. This truism is frequently borne in upon a man in Edmonton when he is confronted with a house on rollers making steady progress down Jasper avenue or on some side thoroughfare.

The restaurant in which he took his meals last week; the law-office where he consulted his counsel a few days before—these he may find some morning well on their way down street. They are seeking some less valuable site, while those from which they were moved are being cleared for valuable buildings.

Said one woman of Edmonton to another not long ago:

"I do not know what to do about my laundry. They have delayed two or three days in returning my clothes, and when I went to look up my Oriental there was no trace of him, or of the building he worked in last week. They're off—and my clothes with him."

"It will be all right," the other reassured her. "I met that building on my way from church yesterday. It was taking a short cut across vacant lots to the east end. The clothes will turn up presently." And they did.

Since 1897, the Klondyke year—when men poured into Edmonton to outfit and take the trail overland to the region of gold—Edmonton dates its modern growth. Its establishment as a post by the Hudson's Bay company in the early part of the nineteenth century gives it a flavor of age not usual in western centres. But the Edmonton which the outside world discovered in despatches during the Klondyke rush has little in common with the old Fort Edmonton or Fort des Prairies.

Last year the city with an army of carpenters and masons employed could scarcely provide shelter for the crowds of people streaming in to settle here or in the immediate district. Then a large percentage of Edmonton's population fell back upon tents and found them so com-

fortable during the next fifty years all these advantages have to be weighed; and, remembering the almost incredible growth of Chicago, and Winnipeg and St. Paul in the past fifty years, the imagination falls back inadequate for the task.

In 1901 Edmonton had a population of 2,652.

In 1907 the population passed the 15,000 mark.

What will it be even fifteen years hence?

Although not included in the city's building figures for 1907, the proposed new public hospital of the city was designed this year, and next spring it is hoped that work will be begun upon it. This structure, like the new post office and the Imperial Bank convey some idea of how Edmonton is building for the future, and what manner of future she anticipates.

The hospital will be built at the extreme west end of the city. The plans for the institution were secured in a prize competition in which architects from Toronto to Vancouver entered competitive designs. The hospital plan which won the first prize was designed by Roland W. Lines, M.S.A., an architect of Edmonton.

The plan provides for a hospital which when finished will be larger and more completely equipped than any other hospital in the west. It has been thought out in a broad spirit, and it will be a credit to the Edmonton of tomorrow as well as today. Work will be first started upon the main hospital block and the smaller administration building which lies directly in front of it, a distinct building connected with it by corridors on each floor. Wings to be

arrangement devised in the care of the sick is being incorporated into this building. It was designed by J. A. Senecal of St. Boniface; R. Percy Barnes is the supervising architect and the Cannell-Spencer company are building it.

Whilst fire was greedily destroying the temporary post office building in October the splendid new post office designed by architects of the Federal government, was going up on the opposite corner. It is a massive structure, built of gray stone blocks up to the first floor and from there continued in pressed brick with trimmings of stone in pillar design. A large clock-tower will crown the structure which when complete will cost about \$300,000. The contractors are the May-Sharp Construction Company. Another structure built by the Federal Government is the Immigration Hall at a cost of \$15,000.

Edmonton's handsomest bank building and one that would vie with the banks of much larger cities is the Imperial Bank. It is the newest of Edmonton's bank structures and will cost in the neighborhood of \$100,000.

Another fine bank structure is that of the Credit Foncier, with the Banque d'Hochelaga occupying half of the ground floor. It was designed by Marchand and Haskell, of Montreal, and cost \$35,000.

The Government Terrace which cost \$60,000, will be used as offices for the civil service until the completion of the handsome pile of Parliament Buildings for which excavation has already begun. It is a brick terrace of good design and little display. The unique feature of the building is that when the offices will be moved to the new Parliament Building this structure can in a trice be converted into four distinct and well-planned dwellings to be leased to government officials. The Terrace lies at the extreme east end of the park-like stretch of land upon which the new buildings will be erected. In the rear of this a temporary legislative hall is in course of erection.

As might be expected with the inward tide of immigration, the wits of the school board of Edmonton are kept busy providing accommodation for the new pupils who present themselves for education. This year has seen the completion of the Catholic Separate School, a modern structure of unique design, planned by F. Deg-

By private enterprise an electric hoist for taking up teams has been built at a cost of \$60,000 at the cliff-end of First street. Business principles undoubtedly are behind the enterprise, but there is a benevolence in its workings, for it will save teams the cruel pull up the long Ross hill which has heretofore been the one approach from Strathcona to Edmonton.

BUSINESS BLOCKS

Business firms, great and small, have been in large numbers this year extending their old quarters or providing new ones for the conduct of their business. The Cushing Bros. lumber Company have been installed in a fine three-storey block, 132 feet by 60. The Bellamy block is the largest implement warehouse west of Winnipeg. Gorman, Clancy & Grindley have built large offices and storerooms for their business. The Dowlings built a \$15,000 laundry. The Picard and McGeorge block of offices, the Magrath-Hart Arcade, Senator McMullen's block and the Archibald block are among this year's buildings, although, the last two are not yet quite complete.

Ramsay, the florist, whose green-houses are a show-place in Edmonton as well as the largest greenhouses west of Toronto, has built five more houses 125 feet by 22 in addition to the five existing before and which are 150 feet by 22. So much virtue has he found in Alberta sunshine for the production of flowers and vegetables that he means to so increase his supply as to ship all over the west.

Next year will see the erection of W. J. Webster's business block on First street, to cost \$24,000 and the Dyke offices near the Imperial Bank. The latter structure will be of brick and steel, four storeys high and will cost \$40,000.

Permits for residences for settled citizens of Edmonton who have prospered here, continue to be given out each week notwithstanding a tight money market the continent over. Among the larger residential buildings concluded during the present year were the handsome residence of Richard Secord, costing \$35,000, the re-building of the Catholic Mission-house on Tenth street, and the terrace of buildings on McXougall Avenue built by Alderman Smith.



EDMONTON owns its Telephone System
EDMONTON owns its electric Light System.
EDMONTON owns its Street Car Franchise, and the Street Railway is under construction now.
EDMONTON taxes unimproved property at the same rate as improved property.
EDMONTON supplies electric light energy for industrial purposes day and night.
EDMONTON has a police force consisting of a chief and eleven men.
EDMONTON has a detachment of the famous North West Mounted Police besides its excellent police force.
EDMONTON has three City Commissioners who are on salary and look after the interests of the city under the direction of the City Council.
EDMONTON has Alberta College with 420 students in attendance.
EDMONTON has eight public schools besides several private schools and two separate schools.
EDMONTON schools have a staff of 38 teachers with 2,200 pupils in attendance.
EDMONTON has five large department stores.
EDMONTON has thirteen churches.
EDMONTON has a modern gentlemen's club building costing \$60,000.
EDMONTON has thirteen banks.
EDMONTON has a bank clearing house (clearing per week \$1,000,000).
EDMONTON has three trust companies.
EDMONTON has four hospitals.
EDMONTON will have three transcontinental railways—C.P.R., C.N.R. and G.T.P. running through it.
EDMONTON has four branch railways.
EDMONTON has three saw mills which manufacture thirty million B. M. each year.
EDMONTON has the largest primary raw fur trade in America.
EDMONTON has thirty wholesale firms shipping out goods.
EDMONTON is the divisional point of the C.N.R. who have agreed to build large shops here.
EDMONTON is the divisional point of the G.T.P. who have agreed to build large shops here.
EDMONTON has two large and modern brick yards and needs more.
EDMONTON has one daily morning paper and two daily evening papers, 4 weekly papers and one monthly magazine.
EDMONTON has a cigar factory employing twenty-four hands.
EDMONTON has four modern sash and door factories.
EDMONTON has one foundry.
EDMONTON has a modern brewery.
EDMONTON has two aerated water factories.
EDMONTON has a pork packing plant.
EDMONTON has three steam laundries.
EDMONTON has four grain elevators with a capacity of 300,000 bushels.
EDMONTON has 40.62 miles of plank sidewalks.
EDMONTON has 5.6 miles of granolithic sidewalks.
EDMONTON has 32.34 miles of water mains.

take the trail overland to the region of gold—Edmonton dates its modern growth. Its establishment as a post by the Hudson's Bay company in the early part of the nineteenth century gives it a flavor of age not usual in western centres. But the Edmonton which the outside world discovered in despatches during the Klondyke rush has little in common with the old Fort Edmonton or Fort des Prairies.

Last year the city with an army of carpenters and masons employed could scarcely provide shelter for the crowds of people streaming in to settle here or in the immediate district. Then a large percentage of Edmonton's population fell back upon tents and found them so comfortable that this year the tent colonies grew, and it was estimated that 3,000 people lived in tents at Edmonton during the early summer months. Many of these are still living there, either from choice or because the additional cost of renting a house is not commensurate with the extra comfort.

Such an increase in population as Edmonton has known in the past few years has not only affected the supply of residences, but in the wake of the tide of population rose a clamor for stores, offices, schools and various structures. It will be the loudest demand of Edmonton for the next quarter of a century—and after.

Sir William Van Horne is reported on very good authority to have said that the five great cities of Canada in the future will be:

Montreal,
Toronto,
Winnipeg,
Vancouver,
Edmonton.

Sir William's prevision, acknowledged on both sides of the Atlantic, foresaw a splendid development for Edmonton as a centre of three or more transcontinental systems; the gateway of the fertile Peace River Valley which alone equals all Alberta in area; the gateway too, of the Mackenzie Valley and its rich mineral deposits, and the front door, as it were, of the Yellowhead Pass and all that lies behind it to be opened up by the Grand Trunk Pacific.

What manufactories will yet arise to meet the wants of the smaller towns, already close on 100, lying tributary to Edmonton and geographically dependent on it for their outside supplies! What a wealth of coal there is to meet the needs of these industries! Why, Edmonton is built on coal-fields whose seams, run out exposed on the river-banks and the whole wide country is underlaid with lignite coal!

The land for miles about—for 150 miles, it is said—is a rich black loam, 18 inches deep with good subsoil. And, as Prof. Shaw, editor of the Orange Judd Farmer, and one of the foremost agricultural experts in America, said: "The first foot of soil in Western Canada is its greatest natural heritage. It is worth all the mines in the mountains from Alaska to Mexico, and more than all the forests from the United States boundary to the Arctic Sea, vast as these are. And next in value to its heritage is the three feet of soil which underlies the first."

As if Edmonton had not been sufficiently dowered in her location as an industrial centre, in her wealth of coal and assurance of rich agricultural communities—the back bone of the civilized races—she has also the distinction of being one of the great raw-fur centres of the world. It is a distinction, too, which will continue through many decades.

To cast the Horoscope and obtain a glimpse of the future of Edmonton even

added in the future are indicated on the sketch.

The ground floor of this latter building is designed for administration purposes and contains the business offices of the directors, the medical superintendent, the lady superintendent, the receiving-room and consulting-room. The floor above will for a few years after the hospital's erection, be used as quarters for over a score of nurses and their superintendent. Eventually these will be used as private wards, as one or other benevolent friend of the nursing profession will some day doubtless donate a Nurse's Home to the Hospital. The present arrangement provides that the nurse when off duty shall be quite away from the atmosphere of her arduous work, yet is still conveniently near at hand.

The Hospital block, to which the two imposing wings are to be added as the need arises, is planned with every convenience that the development of modern architectural ideas and principals of hygiene can devise. In the basement are situated the servants' quarters, the kitchen, the orderlies' and janitor's rooms and the array of larders, laundry, cellars and store-rooms that are now deemed necessary for the proper menage of an up-to-date hospital. From here service elevators communicate with the diet kitchens on each floor and linen chutes run down to the laundry.

On the ground and first floor are situated the separate male and female medical and surgical wards and private wards. Each ward terminates with a solarium or sun-parlor and a balcony. Here, too, a wide fire-escape will give easy exit to the patients in case of necessity. The hospital when complete will accommodate 300 patients.

The third floor will be devoted to operating-rooms with their attendant suite of rooms for cleansing purposes, the anaesthetic room and recovery room. The passenger-elevator extends from this last floor down to the basement where the ambulance has an entrance. The emergency operation room is a good-sized room. The arrangement of this floor is a feature of the hospital. It will be all white, with shining white walls and floor of some hard, non-porous germ-proof material and fitted out with such equipment as modern science demands.

The handsome addition made this summer to the general Hospital kept by the Grey Nuns, is almost complete. It will cost approximately \$120,000 and is a massive structure of brick, 110 by 54 feet, connected with the main building by corridors and galleries. Every up-to-date

gendorfer, and built by R. J. Manson at a cost of about \$50,000. The same contractor has about completed the Alexander Taylor school, built at a cost of \$45,000 from a design by Roland W. Lister, architect. Both architect and contractor combine in another large brick school of almost equal dimension which is now in course of construction in Norwood outside the city limits.

Still another educational institution built this year, for children of a larger growth, is the new Y. M. C. A. building, a four-storey brick structure costing over \$60,000. Designed by Magoon, Hopkins and James, it was built by the May-Sharp Construction Company.

The new home of the Edmonton Club completed this year, cost about \$30,000. It was designed by A. M. Calderon and built by James McAllister. It is a large two-storey building commanding a superb outlook over the Saskatchewan valley and Strathcona's broken sky-line. The interior is luxuriously fitted up, and the clubman of Edmonton enjoying its comforts can cry with Falstaff: "Shall I not take mine ease in mine Inn?"

Less home-like than the club with its cheery lounge-room and wide fireplaces, but of immense convenience to the stream of travellers continually pouring into the west is the excellent hotel accommodation provided in Edmonton. Notwithstanding the fact that last year saw a fine addition built to the Alberta, the good "old-timer" of Edmonton Inns, and that four new hotels, the Cecil, St. James, King Edward and Castle, were also opened in 1906; this year has seen one small hotel opened, permits for additions to four others granted and the transformation of the Windsor to a handsome modern hotel planned. When complete at a cost of \$300,000, this building will be five storeys high and richly finished throughout.

Work on the new Methodist church has begun. Like its predecessors, it will bear the name of the pioneer missionary, Rev. George McDougall. This structure will cost \$60,000. Additions have also been made to the German Baptist church and Salvation Army barracks.

CIVIC BUILDINGS.

The city of Edmonton has not been stinted in its expenditure, building an Isolation Hospital at a cost of \$20,000; a building in which to install a new automatic telephone system and a fire-hall worth \$20,000. This was in addition to street-paving, granolithic walks, inauguration of an electric street railway and the extension of sewer and water services. These works amounted to over \$500,000.

Next year will bring its own inrush of people; greater it is anticipated than ever before, and its demand for new buildings of every class from the bachelor tradesman's shack with a protruding stove-pipe to residences of charming villa design, from false-front stores to massive apartment houses like that Rene Lemarchand plans to erect in the west end.

But in addition to the actual work going on in the city operations will in 1908 be continued on the big G. T. P. bridge at Clover Bar, on the million-dollar high-level bridge for the C. P. R. entrance to Edmonton, and on the million-dollar packing plant being constructed north-east of the city at the junction of the G. T. P. and C. N. R. roads. A packing firm with world-wide reputation is behind the men who are building it, and in addition to the main plant there will be a manufactory for soap and other bye-products; 3,000,000 bricks will be used in building it, 100 carloads of lumber and gravel and sand proportionately.

This is the largest industrial plant yet planned in Edmonton, but its coming is the result of keen financiers' reading of Edmonton's future. It is only the forerunner of many more huge concerns which will in due time be established here—at the gateway of the north, the portal of the Yellowhead Pass and the natural centre of an agricultural empire.

Facts About Edmonton

EDMONTON was organized as a City in 1904.
EDMONTON was made capital of the Province in 1905.
EDMONTON has assessed valuation of \$17,046,798.
EDMONTON has a tax rate of 10½ mills on the dollar.
EDMONTON has a population of 18,000 (census in 1901, 2,652; census in 1906, 11,534).
EDMONTON is underlain with a five foot seam of lignite coal.
EDMONTON is situated on the north bank of the North Saskatchewan River, is 150 feet above the river, the Townsite is high and dry and well drained.
EDMONTON is 2,158 feet above the sea level.
EDMONTON owns its Water Works System.

EDMONTON has a cigar factory employing twenty-four hands.
EDMONTON has four modern sash and door factories.
EDMONTON has one foundry.
EDMONTON has a modern brewery.
EDMONTON has two aerated water factories.
EDMONTON has a pork packing plant.
EDMONTON has three steam laundries.
EDMONTON has four grain elevators with a capacity of 300,000 bushels.
EDMONTON has 40.62 miles of plank sidewalks.
EDMONTON has 5.6 miles of granolithic sidewalks.
EDMONTON has 32.34 miles of water mains.
EDMONTON has 24.87 miles of sewers.
EDMONTON has an area of 4,697 acres.
EDMONTON has a Dominion Land Office to which twelve sub-offices report.
EDMONTON has two large immigration halls and at times needs more.
EDMONTON has a custom house.
EDMONTON has the provincial buildings such as the Parliament Buildings, Land Titles Office, Court House, etc.
EDMONTON controls the wholesale trade for 100 miles to the south, 150 miles to the east, 200 miles to the west and 2,000 miles to the north.
EDMONTON has a brighter future than either St. Paul or Minneapolis had when the same age and size.
EDMONTON has two large automobile warehouses.
EDMONTON has several large implement houses.
EDMONTON has a large seed house.
EDMONTON has ten large modern hotels and needs more..
EDMONTON has an active professional baseball team.
EDMONTON has a race track, exhibition grounds and buildings.
EDMONTON has a mattress and tent factory.
EDMONTON has a newspaper printed in the German language.
EDMONTON has a newspaper printed in the French language.
EDMONTON has no pennies nor cents in circulation, the smallest coin is the five cent piece.
EDMONTON has the most modern and largest green house west of Toronto.
EDMONTON has eleven coal mines in operation producing about 800 tons of coal per day. The supply does not yet meet the outside demand.
EDMONTON issued building permits amounting to \$801,000 in 1905.
EDMONTON issued building permits amounting to \$1,900,000 in 1906.
EDMONTON will issue (it is estimated) building permits amounting to \$2,500,000 in 1907.
EDMONTON has pork packing plant (building); cost \$1,000,000.
EDMONTON has two flour mills, capacity 500 barrels per day.
EDMONTON has six grain elevators.
EDMONTON has modern fire brigade chief and twenty paid men, two fire halls, complete alarm system.



SKETCH OF NEW PUBLIC HOSPITAL, UPON WHICH WORK WILL BE COMMENCED NEXT SPRING.

Women of Pioneer Days

A Sketch Contrasting the Life in Western Cities To-Day with that of the Pioneer Women Twenty and Thirty Years Ago.

Over a score of years ago in pre-railroad days a young bride, not yet twenty, set out blithely on her honeymoon trip across the thousand miles of prairie that lay between Winnipeg and Fort Edmonton. She came to the rude comforts but great warmth of cheer in the frontier post of Fort Edmonton, to a village of hewn timber where not more than three or four other white women had preceded her. It did not seem on the face of it an inviting prospect, but serenely confident in the man of her choice the youthful bride was happy.

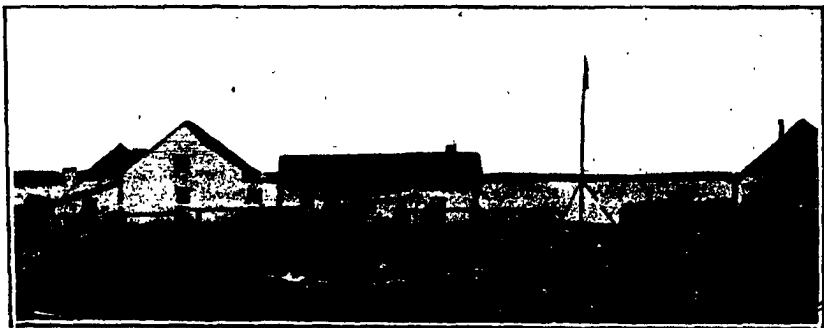
She was as confident of him, as he was of the country; and what his confidence in that remote trading-post has been through good and ill days is now a matter of Canadian history. Her life has been an epitome of the West's—of cheery activity, of aspiration and the development of wide natural resources.

Last month when the fourth session of the 10th Dominion Parliament of Canada opened at the Federal Capital one of the most striking figures in the score of fair women thronging the seats in the Senate Chamber was this woman, now grown mature, simply but richly gowned in a French robe of violet velvet and fine old lace. As the wife of the West's representative in the Canadian government she had an honorable place. And because her life had been in the West and of the West this leader of western women at the nation's capital retains the radiance and optimism of the west. It is a cheery

of Old England, and the house wife of social inclinations is busy in gift-making and culinary preparations or plans out orders for the caterer of holiday goodies. The homeless drift in shoals to the west, and the sympathetic householders, conscious of this, exert themselves to give a glimpse of home-pleasure to the outsider.

This is the outward aspect of the Edmonton of today, as it is in greater or less degree and variety that of Calgary, Regina, Lethbridge or Saskatoon. The hotels are small copies in replica of the east; the larger houses in most cases lit by electricity, warmed by steam and comfortably, sometimes artistically, furnished, are up-to-date twentieth century homes. The more numerous bungalows are charmingly western, with all manner of delightful surprises in their interior furnishings and often shelves of relics carried here from world wandering.

There is, as in the east, the same round of social doings for the feminine world—the numerous occasions of wearing pretty clothes and saying pretty nothings to other women, congenial or uncongenial. Cut flowers, cut glass, fine china and dainty frocks make the same pictures here they do in older centres. For men! the offices, the clubs, the sports, theatres, where barn-storming companies love to play at Shakespeare and Dumas—all the complex life of the east over again, though with a western atmosphere they may cultivate if they will.



HUDSON BAY COMPANY'S POST AT LAC LA BICHE, 150 MILES NORTH-EAST OF EDMONTON, DESPOILED BY INDIANS DURING REBELLION.

attitude: the world is good and the people in it, but it will never be happier or better or more interesting than it was in the old-times when Edmonton was but an aspiring trading post.

This is what the pioneer woman will always tell you. Whether you meet her in brilliant circles in the east, in humble

This is the Edmonton and Calgary and Lethbridge of today!

Twenty years ago—it is difficult to give the statement credence; but, twenty years ago Winnipeg was a crude frontier place settling to steady life after the unrest of an insurrection. Regina was old Pile o' Bones left stranded on the prairie with

Now this half-breed was a good-looking, dashing young brave upon whom the life of the prairie so palled that he kept moving about from post to post weaving sensational stories out of his own brain to make a flutter of excitement at his arrival. With a fresh yarn every time, how were people to believe that his story of the massacre of the priests at Frog Lake was true? They simply would not believe him.

But when Chief Pakan came in from White Fish Lake with the same story the people at the post and at the mission began to be credulous. The Indians and half-breeds of the district soon came flocking in to the post, freshly painted and more than a little suggestive of the warpath. Ladonucan the interpreter assured the factor there was no danger, but the latter doubted. He was aware that six of Big Bear's disaffected Indians had come up from Frog Lake and were moving about with the Indians of this post.

The priests at the Mission were unafraid and remained, but Mr. Young sent his wife and children 25 miles to the other end of the lake in the safekeeping of Mr. and Mrs. Piche Pruden, a well-to-do half-breed family trading there, while he rode into Edmonton to report and learn the true condition of affairs.

On their way to Pruden's crossing the Lake on the ice a night was spent with the nuns at the Mission. They offered Mrs. Young shelter with them in a tent they had put up on an island in the lake, and about which the old interpreter Pierre kept sentinel guard at night. Mrs. Young held to her first plan to go to Pruden's where her husband would shortly join her. Pruden's was reached on the following afternoon, and a few days were spent quietly there. But one day as Piche Pruden's father, a devout churchman educated at St. John's College, Winnipeg, was conducting a family service of prayer, Piche's wife ran into the room crying that the Fort had been taken by the Indians, the place ransacked and everything stolen.

It was promptly decided by the party that they should take to the woods, moving toward Goose Lake, while Piche Pruden remained to cache the goods of his store and home in the neighborhood. It was early in April, snow was falling and the wind cold. Mrs. Young rode on horseback with one child tied behind and another in front. The half-breed servant led another pony with the two little girls seated on it and carried the infant on her back. Mrs. Pruden brought along a supply of dried beef, tea, and flour bannock. If it had not been for the circumstances and the fear of pursuing Indians the trip of itself would not have greatly tried Mrs. Young for she had three times crossed the prairie from Winnipeg camping out at night. But this time the party was fleeing to save their lives as they believed, and they did not let even the high water in Lac la Biche deter them. The horses forded the river with water rising above the stirrups drenching the skirts of the women.

For three days and nights they moved on toward Lac la Biche road. On the third night as they camped in the open Mrs. Young to her intense relief heard the neighing of her own old horse in the distance and knew that Mr. Young following on their trail, had arrived. He brought word that at Edmonton all was quiet. The next day he set out for their a post at Lac la Biche, and found there sight both maddening and amusing.

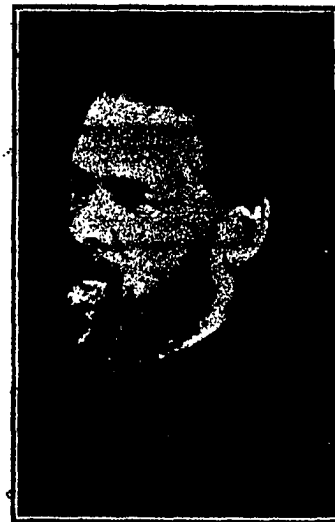
The Frog Lake Indians had gone home, but the

breeds, deemed it a providence when Mr. Young dowered with magisterial power chanced along at the mouth of the La Biche. For they wanted him to pronounce the form of the Christian marriage ceremony over them that they might go and make a home of their own.

Continuing their journey by boat to the Landing the party secured a waggon and set out along the Edmonton trail. Provisions were not plentiful anywhere in the district that spring, and coming in from the Landing the family had to depend for food upon the rabbits shot along the trail. On the last day there were no rabbits met with, and all had recourse to a tinned food for infants, which along with some pink calico had been taken from Pruden's cache before leaving.

With the party from the Landing was a young man who had escaped from Big Bear's camp and who was so afraid of recapture that he changed his clothing every day in as far as possible with the limited supply at hand. He had heard that Big Bear's scouts were posted all along the Sturgeon district and he continually kept watch for them.

On the last night of their journey as the horses were fording the Sturgeon River the unreliable vehicle upset and some of the party were thrown into the



REV. GEORGE McDOUGALL, A PIONEER METHODIST MISSIONARY OF THE NORTH-WEST.

This cut is reproduced from a portrait picked up at Lac la Biche post after the fort was ransacked by Indians in 1885. In the early sixties this devoted missionary established a mission at Victoria, coming to Edmonton in 1871, after the small-pox epidemic in which some members of his family died. In January 1877, after many years of arduous labor, the Rev. Mr. McDougall, returning from missionary work in Southern Alberta, perished on the prairie near Calgary, in a snowstorm.

water. Once across the river they built a fire, but they were obliged to roll themselves in their wet clothing in blankets. Before long a heavy snowfall came, covering the party with its whiteness and warmth. Then the storm cleared away and the stars came out again.

The following day they reached Edmonton, and Big Bear's ex-prisoner was

at once resumed the friendliest relations with the Factor and his family.

The little unpleasantness they all agreed to forget.

With a story that has in it somewhat of the character of the life of the first girl-teachers who came out from the east to the prairie schools there is a sweet-faced nun at the west-end convent-school who came to Edmonton twenty years ago.

One of the band of pioneer women-teachers in Edmonton, she came out to the west, —to Calgary first—by one of the earliest if not the earliest through train from Quebec; she came up the Calgary trail to Strathcona by waggon and finally was deposited with her associate teachers and their small stock of worldly goods at the mission in the woods where Tenth Street now is. It had taken only a week to reach Calgary by train, and in respect of time this means of travelling by train was superior to the old driving in by ox-trains. But the road and its untried employees had not by any means attained their present system.

Through the Ottawa valley the cars were crowded with half drunken lumberjacks hilarious over these new-fangled trains. Later the dining-car had a disconcerting way of being left off and taken on at unknown moments, and the little group of teachers from England soon felt the inconvenience of this, when a car with their box of provisions was left behind and they went without food for more than one day. All the way out they met no eastbound train. Here and there crossing the prairies the conductor would considerably order the train stopped to allow people to pick flowers and berries and get some exercise for their cramped limbs.

At Calgary they joined other sisters of their order who had moved there from St. Laurent and Prince Albert at the close of the rebellion. If it had not been for the many reassurances of present security the little band of English sisters would have grave fears for their lives. For these sisters with Mother Green at their head had been through the fears of the rebellion and once at Batoche were under fire. Riel had in a stately manner promised the superior of the St. Laurent convent to protect the religious from his own disordered forces as well as from any of the easterners sent out to check him. As he was the only person in authority in sight the superior took his word for the kindness and the nuns felt secure.

But before long they found they were one of the least of Riel's worries, and with war and the rumors of war all about them they found themselves defenceless. They fled to the mission at Batoche, arriving before the battle. That day, they, with some others from the mission, took shelter in a log-house and Middleton's men, mistaking them for a band of disaffected half-breeds, were about to attack the place when Mother Green, with all the English women's faith in the old flag, leaned out to wave a hastily manufactured Union Jack, and General Middleton, riding up, discovered that he had been about to have his men fire on this terrified group of gentlewomen, countrywomen of his own who had consecrated their lives to the Christian education of the Indian and white children of the west. They were at once accorded protection by the General and sent from Batoche to Regina by ox-train.

HUDSON BAY COMPANY'S POST AT LAC LA BICHE, 150 MILES NORTH-EAST OF EDMONTON, DESPOILED BY INDIANS DURING REBELLION.

attitude: the world is good and the people in it, but it will never be happier or better or more interesting than it was in the old-times when Edmonton was but an aspiring trading post.

This is what the pioneer woman will always tell you. Whether you meet her in brilliant circles in the east, in humble side-eddies of social life in the west or in a home of modern comforts and culture built within sight of the early home of hewn timber. It cannot be alone the grace of memory that throws an illusion over the old-times. Is it not rather the truth that women, like men of spirit prefer an interesting life to a luxurious one, and that when material luxury comes into the life of the individual or the race much of its bizarre charm for soul and mind leave it?

The Christmas of even twenty years ago in Edmonton presented an almost unbelievable contrast with the present—of a few primitive timber homes and shacks fringing the irregular trail that ran regardless of such innovations as surveys, close to the southern cliff edge of the Edmonton of today. Trains of dogs brought northern traders in for the great holiday of the year. A red-shirted prospector and his mule-train might too perhaps make the haven of settlement in time for the Christmas tree in the school-house or church where young and old assembled.

Today the transformation is complete. The trail by the cliff-edge has lost itself in a geometrical laying out of streets. The people that move in busy streams up and down Jasper seem gathered from every quarter of the globe. The little frontier village with its transplanted eastern Canadians and stray American prospectors has become a cosmopolitan seat of busy modern life and commerce. Everywhere before their eyes toys and gifts are temptingly displayed in shop-windows jewelled with electric lights to enhance the array; fine fabrics in other windows—gauzy chiffons, rich brocades and sleek furs—suggest Miladi's elaborate costumes at social doings; sparkling jewellery tempts the rich westerner, proverbially fond of jewels, and palatable confections and plump turkeys and dressed lamb with its lacework of suet all look good to the passer-by with a nice palate or dower of memory of the old home-dinners at Christmas.

It is a goodly display the shops make and suggestive of the luxuries of a metropolis. The prospective purchasers who linger to look and, hesitating, are lost, are a motley throng with many eastern Canadians made over in a few years stay on a broader, cheerier plan as westerners. Among them too are fresh-colored men and women with the unmistakable cachet of old-world races; couriers and traders from the north "in town" for a few weeks or so, and clad in sheepskin coat and knickerbockers; sturdy Galicians and Hungarians from outlying farm districts, and British homesteaders in stout old country tweeds. These last are intent upon making purchases that will bring about them on the prairie in some degree the old-time Christmas atmosphere of cordiality and good-cheer.

Now comes the time when the young tradesmen "baching" in shacks and tents buy imported balls of the plum pudding

This is the Edmonton and Calgary and Lethbridge of today!

Twenty years ago—it is difficult to give the statement credence; but, twenty years ago Winnipeg was a crude frontier place settling to steady life after the unrest of an insurrection. Regina was old Pile o' Bones left stranded on the prairie with her first aspirations choked; Calgary was a scattered village set on the pasture-lands of the Bow, and Edmonton—Edmonton was the jumping-off place of civilization, an outpost where Indians traded and a few white men dwelt. It was practically unknown to eastern Canada, an isolated post without a line of steel track laid into it, with only the grassy trails of cartroads leading from it to the outside world.

It consisted of a cluster of log and frame buildings in the vicinity of the Methodist Church, then as now on McDougall Avenue, with a trail along the wooded bank overlooking the Fort to another cluster of houses at the west where the Catholic mission lay and the trail to St. Albert began.

The district was primitive, the land "one of toil and privation," as that upon which Priscilla and John Alden looked on their wedding day when New England was young. There were few white women in the country then, but of those few who braved the unavoidable privations it is a pleasing thought that the majority are still among the more prominent women of the west.

The first white women to reside in Edmonton were the daughters of the Rev. George McDougall, a pioneer Methodist missionary who lost his life on the plains in the winter of 1877. Of these Mrs. Harrison Young and Mrs. Hardisty reside in Edmonton. Like others of the pioneer women their early experiences have only made them more helpful, bright and interesting.

When Mrs. Young first visited Edmonton as a very young girl with her father there was only the Hudson Bay Fort here. Then she drove back over the prairie to attend college in Hamilton, and when she again drove in over the trail from Winnipeg she met and married Mr. Harrison Young, a Hudson Bay factor and son of the late Hon. John Young of Montreal. Thereafter her life was mainly passed on the frontier, and one incident will serve to picture life in the west twenty years ago more vividly than pages of comment could.

A factor in the Company of "Gentlemen Adventurers Trading into the Hudson's Bay" was in those days more or less in the position of an army officer. He came and went from post to post as appointed, and speedily forgot the luxuries of early homes, when the call of the west had once lured him and the grace of the Company's heads made him a factor with supreme sway in one small nook of the world.

It was in this way that Mr. Young found himself factor of the Hudson Bay post at Lac la Biche, 150 miles north-east of Edmonton, during the year of the Riel rebellion. Early in April of that year, 1885, a half-breed brought news to the Fort that the Indians at Prince Albert and Frog Lake were rising against the white men and the whole country was in a state of excitement.

time the party was fleeing to save their lives as they believed, and they did not let even the high water in Lac la Biche deter them. The horses forded the river with water rising above the stirrups drenching the skirts of the women.

For three days and nights they moved on toward Lac la Biche road. On the third night as they camped in the open Mrs. Young to her intense relief heard the neighing of her own old horse in the distance and knew that Mr. Young following on their trail, had arrived. He brought word that at Edmonton all was quiet. The next day he set out for their a post at Lac la Biche, and found there sight both maddening and amusing.

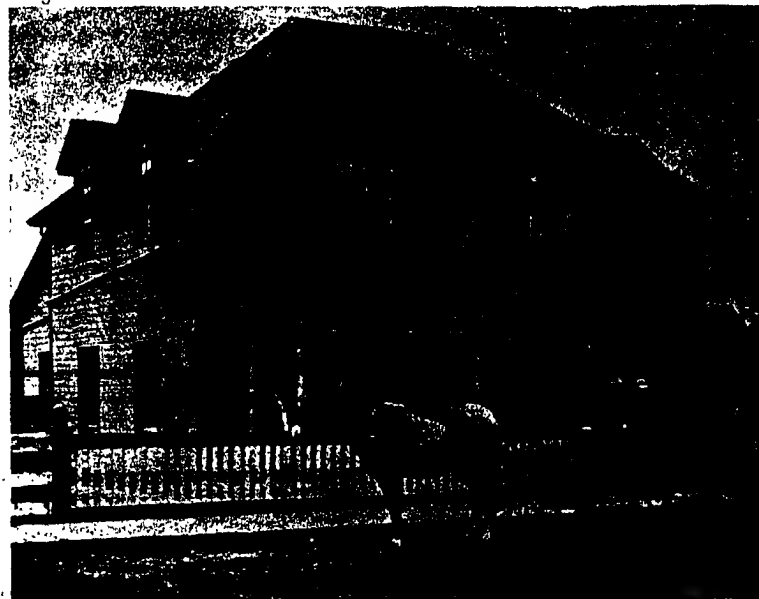
The Frog Lake Indians had gone home, but the Duck Lake natives and others of their brethren were in high festival at their post. They had tapped a keg of homemade vinegar that was found in the residence cellar, drank every drop of it and were then waiting to feel themselves drunk. Meanwhile they had killed fifty hens and chickens and were roasting them at a fire outdoors. One woman was thumping away on the harmonium out in the yard, and another proud Indian strutted about in Mr. Young's best suit of clothes. When they tired

established a mission at Victoria, coming to Edmonton in 1871, after the small-pox epidemic in which some members of his family died. In January 1877, after many years of arduous labors, the Rev. Mr. McDougall, returning from missionary work in Southern Alberta, perished on the prairie near Calgary, in a snowstorm.

water. Once across the river they built a fire, but they were obliged to roll themselves in their wet clothing in blankets. Before long a heavy snowfall came, covering the party with its whiteness and warmth. Then the storm cleared away and the stars came out again.

The following day they reached Edmonton, and Big Bear's ex-prisoner was beside himself with delight at the sight of the red-coats on the Flats near the Fort, where the marks of their encampment are still visible. Edmonton had only heard the echoes of the rebellion, and was now enlivened by the presence of the militia. It offered a grateful shelter to the party, the parents very relieved to have the children safely housed again.

They remained in Edmonton all summer returning to Lac la Biche in October when the building had been repaired.



A GROUP OF PIONEERS—REV. DR. McQUEEN, HIS WIFE, AND THEIR HORSE, JOHN, AET 30 YEARS, WITH EDMONTON'S FIRST MANSE IN BACK-GROUND.

of the music the harmonium was ruthlessly knocked to pieces to discover the source of its music.

Within the fort all was desolation. Pictures and photographs were scattered over the floor, books were torn to pieces, every door and window was carried away, and the store of medicines Mrs. Young had kept to administer to the Indians were all destroyed. Only a Bible was reverently left unmolested. There was more amusement than tragedy in the ransacked fort for Mr. Young until he found the dead body of his favorite dog cut open. Then he poured out the vials of his wrath upon the gaping Indians. It was a sorry consolation, but the best at hand.

Mr. Young then rode back to rejoin his family, bringing them finally to the Mission where the priests lent them a York boat to take them down to Athabasca Landing. Even in those days of unrest and general excitement the old, old story was being learned anew by men and women, and one of these couples, sturdy young half-

In the meantime the now-frightened Indians had returned the stolen furs and goods, as ordered by Mr. Young. This did not prevent a trial of the offenders being held later. Inspector Brooks of the Mounted Police came out to the post with some men, and word was sent by Mr. Young to the Indians of the district to assemble at the Fort. They did so, hurriedly, silently, camping about the fort on their arrival. The ringleaders were picked out by Mr. Young and the Police, and five minutes afterward the entire band was raising camp and making ready to depart. This they did speedily for fear the Police would change their minds and want others.

The ringleaders were given a preliminary hearing in the trading-room at the post, and committed for trial at Fort Saskatchewan. They pined away the days in the guard-room there, until a judge came that way and their punishment being considered adequate all were released. They made their way post-haste back to the camp of their tribe, and

some others from the mission, took shelter in a log-house and Middleton's men, mistaking them for a band of disaffected half-breeds, were about to attack the place when Mother Green, with all the English-women's faith in the old flag, leaned out to wave a hastily manufactured Union Jack, and General Middleton, riding up, discovered that he had been about to have his men fire on this terrified group of gentlewomen, countrywomen of his own who had consecrated their lives to the Christian education of the Indian and white children of the west. They were at once accorded protection by the General and sent from Batoche to Regina by ox-train.

These were some of the rather thrilling stories that greeted the new arrivals. These latter were commissioned to open a school in Edmonton, which on their arrival here they proceeded to do with a lively interest. There were physical discomforts to be endured, and the English race is not reputed to bear discomforts with good grace, but these nuns in their bit of a log-house and school-room, found such novelties in the life and compensation in the zeal with which this untouched field inspired them, that they were happy.

They soon grew accustomed to the dismal howling of the coyotes in the woods at night, or their skulking freebooting in the yard for scraps of bones and food. Frozen lumps of milk carried in from the shed sounds Arotig to the tenderfoot, but it melts quickly they found. Bears were occasionally seen cross their mission clearing with no shock to their nerves. A boardwalk was needed in front of their house! They turned to and built it themselves, as a sister in Calgary built a greenhouse. Pots of soup were kept on the fire from Monday morning until Saturday night always ready for the missionaries passing in and out to the North. The praise they heard for their homelike and nutritious soups from men who had passed whole winters on dry pemmican or white-fish was genuine, and very touching to women so lately arrived in the west.

"Oh, give them soup, poor men. There is nothing they like better when they come out from the north," was a frequent comment in the convent kitchen when word was sent from the priest's house of a fresh arrival wanting a meal.

Some of their belongings were freighted over the prairies, among them a piano—a novelty that afforded rare delight to their pupils. The latter were a mingling of French and English white children with several half-breeds. Money was still a scarce commodity in Edmonton, and many of the boys would bring rabbits to their teachers in payment for slates, pencils and other small necessities.

In winter the children would drive out to the little school on dog-sleighs, and the teachers learned to accept as a necessary evil the presence of several dogs in the yard, with all the huskies' aptitude for howling on slight provocation. Often a boy's eye and ear were more intent upon the welfare of his dog outside than upon his lesson, and recess in winter frequently turned into a woodland dog-show and race-meet.

The Chipweyan Indians who used to come and camp around the convent helped themselves philosophically to what they needed in the nun's kitchen before the owner's eyes. The English women philosophically accepted this practice as one of the little ways of the red man.

It was, says one, a fine exemplification of Rossetti's stanza—

The Men of the North

The Mystery and Fascination Still Clinging to the Great North Makes the Men of the North the Most Sought after Visitors in Cosmopolitan Edmonton.

Not one of the least charms in the Edmonton of today is the variety and interest in the travellers who sojourn here for some days or weeks, while some of them by happy chance throw in their fate with Edmonton's and stay here—until, it may be, the lure of some inner wander-song fills their soul's hearing and they are again out on the world-trail.

But of all who come into Edmonton whether from Johannesburg, Vienna, the Argentine or Edinburgh, whatever the stories they may have to tell of their wanderings, none possess such compelling interest for Albertans as the men from the North: The strong quiet men, the deep-hearted, earnest men with a broadly philosophical view of life and the calm daring of those who have more than once looked death in the face with fine composure.

Occasionally these men "come out"—out to busy streets, to a knowledge of the whirl of modern life, to the great things and the petty things of civilized humanity which they knew before they went in. They come out with anticipation; yet having accomplished their mission they usually return to the wide silent places of the north without regret. But they do enjoy a glimpse of "town" as Edmonton is known from the Landing to Fort McPherson.

Within a couple of days in the early part of September Edmonton saw a small invasion of men from the North, every one of them a man of some note and a pioneer of endeavor in the last land of mystery left to the world. Some of them came out clear from the Arctic Circle, most of them had come up the Mackenzie River by steamer completing their water-journey from the Grand Rapids by the Steamer "Midnight Sun." This brought them to Athabasca Landing, Edmonton's frontier outpost, one hundred miles north, and from the Landing Kennedy's stage conveyed them right speedily to Town.

There were two bishops, an archdeacon and his wife, an officer of the Mounted Police returning from an Arctic post, an Arctic explorer, a noted fur-trader and a sunny-faced, capable French priest whose hair has whitened in the years of service given generously to the Indian missions of the north. And as the North is the story hunting ground of the Edmonton journalist these personages duly became the prey of the interviewer.

Very charmingly they submitted to it, though two at least had previously turned away all interviewers in large eastern cities—perhaps they felt the Edmonton interviewer to be harmless.

BISHOP BREYNAT.

is up there we have what you call the Barren Lands. But many Indians call at the post, and the Father must stay there. He has come out with me this year, and will go to France for a holiday. He merits it—n'est-ce-pas?"

"When do you expect to return from Montreal?"

"After the New Year I shall come back."

"But it is so cold to travel in winter—why do you not come down in the early summer?"

The Bishop smiled at the question. "You forget that our missionaries are ar apart and I must visit them, in summer when I can meet the Indians. When I return I shall go by team to Lac La Biche, and there we shall buy dogs, to drive to Fort Resolution, which takes one month in going, but in these times we have some posts between where we can stop at night. We will bring provisions with us—flour and bacon and pemmican."

"Are you making much progress at Fort Resolution?"

"Ah—it is as you look at it. We farm all we can, we have a small mill, and the Mission lately bought a boat with which we hope to do great things on the river. It has a steel frame and was brought from Toronto. Before I came away I helped to put it together. We had to saw planks and get to work in earnest."



AT LEWIS STOPPING PLACE, EN ROUTE TO THE NORTH.

(From left to right) Mr. Hodd, of Winnipeg Grain Exchange; Jean Revillon, of Edmonton, member of the noted Paris House of Revillon Freres; Fletcher Bredin, M.P.P., Lesser Slave Lake; Rev. Father Husson; H.B. Factor at Fort McMurray.

but," added the good bishop smiling, "there is a blessing in work in the north as in any other part of the world."

"Have you been able to instil the gospel of work in the minds of the Indians?"

labors in the consciousness of helpfulness to less fortunate brethren and in the childlike love and gratitude of their Indian people.

July has practically no night, the Archdeacon said to his interviewer. The clear northern sunlight fades out in a twilight that melts imperceptibly into dawn.

The vast amount of sunlight naturally tends to ripen vegetables well, and the Indians at the Fort have several gardens. These vegetables with fish and game of the country are supplemented as diet by the supplies brought in by the Hudson Bay Company's boats. The transportation is far and costly, and supplies are naturally not sold at Winnipeg and Edmonton prices. Coal oil, said the Archdeacon, costs \$2 a gallon.

The Archdeacon's church at Fort Simpson is of interest as being one of the oldest in the north. It is forty years old, built substantially of logs with walls of oiled boards. The pews are finely primitive, being hewn out of big timbers. It is not very handsomely equipped, but possesses one accessory in a pair of antique brass candelabra which are as precious to the Indians of Fort Simpson as are Bow Bells to the Cockney.

"To what tribe of Indians do you minister at Simpson?" the Archdeacon was asked.

"To the Slavi—a dull, slow, lethargic people, but quite capable in some respects and trustworthy when you have once gained their confidence. We have several who are acting as missionaries, and one has been ordained deacon."

Mrs. Lewis, a strong, bright woman and capable helpmeet, was accompanying her husband to England where they intended to place their young son to be educated. She had taken a full share in her husband's work, giving the Indians medical assistance and endeavoring to instil some ideas of the white woman's civilization into the Indian women who came about the fort. At one time she assisted her husband while he performed an amputation, holding an unfortunate Indian while three shattered fingers were amputated and the wounds dressed.

Man and wife, they had shared together the inevitable hardships of the missionary's life at such a remote post, finding their reward in their unselfish

the safety of Capt. Mikleson and his companion Leffingwell who had set out overland after the disaster to their ship to continue some exploratory work. The fears have since happily proved groundless, but following Mr. Harrison's arrival here the wires carried from the big eastern papers to their correspondents urgent orders to "rush along" detailed news of the expedition's disaster, for men on two continents were following its progress with anxiety.

INSPECTOR HOWARD, R.N.W.M.P.

With the development of the West, and the rousing of Federal interest in the remotest corners, orders came from some



FATHER LACOMBE

Oldest living missionary of the west.

Born in Quebec province in 1827. Came west to Fort Garry for missionary work in 1847; to Edmonton in 1852. This aged missionary, still at 80 possessed of wonderful energy, has been one of the most potent and picturesque figures in western history.

authoritative place to police the whaling-districts in the North, and for the new and arduous duty choice fell upon Inspector Howard, who was despatched from the Regina headquarters in May 1905 with a number of constables.

His duties were to preserve order among the natives and the whalers, and to collect the customs duties for the Dominion Government from the American whalers and their supply company. To reach the new post Inspector Howard's party went 2,300 miles north of Edmonton, Herschell Island being 300 miles north of Fort McPherson, which has had the police for some time.

On the island the police lived in a Huskie sod-house of two rooms. They found the Esquimaux to be a rather superior native race and quite orderly; the whalers an industrious quiet lot of men bent on taking out to San Francisco yearly about \$500,000 worth of whale-products.

The Inspector and his men filled two years of these northern duties—and then received orders to return, being replaced by Major Jarvis and his squad of constables. Two years of barrack life in the Arctic is rightly considered sufficient for a man.

"It uses a man up, you know," said Inspector Howard, when he came out, "and after that you don't feel like going back."

feel combined with a most active and capable temperament. Men, money, circumstances—none of these can unduly impress the Northerner, whose soul is free from the little trammels of circumstances as his face is ruddy—bronze from the wholesome sweep of wind in the great open spaces.

Father Husson in his years of travelling through the north, has had for convenience sake to wear clothing of skin made in the Indian fashion. In snow-shoeing and going by dog-train he would only be impeded by the long black cassock, which is symbolic of the consecration of his life to a ministry for his fellow-men.

This year in coming down the Peace River from Lesser Slave Lake he built his own raft and taking an Indian with him navigated his way to the Athabasca and thence down to the Landing. He did not avail himself of the comparative luxury of the "Midnight Sun." Did he miss connection with the boat, or plan to save the fare or did he come in that fashion simply for love of the outdoor life, for the excitement of shooting the rapids, sleeping under the starlight and cooking his meals on a clay fireplace on his raft? The journalist forgot to ask him.

Thirty-three years ago when Bishop Faraud of the northwest missions visited Lorraine a young seminary student volunteered to return with him. He was judged suited to mission-work by his superiors, and his offer accepted. Before leaving France the young man was ordained, and on his arrival in Canada went straightway to Lac la Biche, then to Fort Vermilion, and on to Dunvegan; still on to the Smoky River, finally establishing a mission, 12 years ago, at Peace River Crossing at the request of the Indians themselves. It had been a meeting point for them in the berry season for many years. It is now a prosperous little settlement, where the half-breeds have all taken up good homesteads and made a first step in farming.

To the somewhat direct query as to where this sparsely settled northern district got the funds which he administered he replied:

"The government gives to each of the schools a fixed grant, which, as elsewhere, does not of course meet all the expenses. For the rest we have, so far, been dependent upon the funds of the Propagation of the Faith, donated by our people in Europe and more particularly in France. France," he added with a touch of smiling excusable pride, "has been generous in giving of her forces for the civilization of the west—generous in men and in money."

In his voyage to Montreal Father Husson was accompanied by another missionary, a short, dark quiet man who has been for 37 years in active ministry in the north without furlough of any kind. This missionary, Father Roure of Fort Rae on the northern arm of Great Slave Lake, will visit France this winter and return to his post. France may have many charms, but they are not as strong as the call of the North to the men who have lived a few decades there.

NOTED NATURALISTS.

These are some of the men who came out in one day to Edmonton, the gate of the north country. It was a couple of months later when the stage from the

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BISHOP BREYNAT.

With Bishop Grouard of Lesser Slave Lake an old-time missionary and well-known throughout Alberta, was the Bishop Breynat, a quiet-faced patriarchal man with long brown beard, a patient worn face and a somewhat shabby cassock whose faint bordering of purple was the only indication of his rank.

The north has little need as yet of the elaboration of ceremonies and outward symbols that progressing civilization eternally demands, and this good bishop who has no cathedral, no episcopal seat, no mitre even, has little need of outward appearances as he goes like an itinerant joy-maker among the lonely missions, bringing counsel and order and personal consolation to the isolated missionaries of his diocese. His diocese is a wide one and as yet a dreary one—that wide wilderness stretching north from Great Slave Lake to the Arctic Ocean, with the Yukon district thrown in for good measure.

Consenting, after the intervention of friendly persons, to give an interview the Bishop told in simple straightforward fashion that he was born in Valence, Belgium, entered the Priesthood of the Oblate order and volunteered for the Canadian northwest missions fifteen years ago. He arrived here in the late autumn and going north to his post at Fond du Lac came upon very cold weather, the mercury dropping to 60°. The unacclimated Belgian felt this keenly, and going from Chipewyan to Fond du Lac had his toes badly frozen.

This necessitated a crude surgical operation, as such things are done in the north, with penknives and a great trust in Providence. The result of this trip and subsequent hardships was that the missionary's health quite broke down before three years time. His food at Fond du Lac and in the missions for the first years consisted mainly of pemmican and white fish and game when it could be had.

So it is though still a young man, only forty years of age, the Bishop, worn with work and illness gives one the impression of age.

In 1902 Father Breynat was raised to the dignity of Vicar Apostolic of the Mackenzie and Yukon districts, titular Bishop of Adramyte and suffragan to the Bishop of Victoria. He was consecrated at St. Albert in 1902. In his vaguely-defined ecclesiastical province there are some rather well-built churches, particularly at Fort Resolution and Fort Good Hope, the latter point 1000 miles north of Edmonton. He has under his direction about 25 missionaries scattered far and wide across the north and each of these he endeavors to visit every year.

"There is one priest, Father Roure, who has passed thirty-seven years at Fort Rae. Fort Rae, where is it? Have you not heard of it then even in Edmonton? It is a very small post of the Company—very small, very lonely on the north arm of the Great Slave Lake. It



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but," added the good bishop smiling, "there is a blessing in work in the north as in any other part of the world."

"Have you been able to instil the gospel of work in the minds of the Indians? And is it true there was much suffering among them last winter?"

Again he smiled. "Our Indians work at their ancient occupation of hunting—would you consider the work of the modern industrial world the only work? With hunting they can still meet all the needs of life, and while this is so, we can not hope to teach them much farming. But hunting necessitates moving about, to follow the game. And when there are sick or dying members in a band this entails great hardship. Sometimes they cannot go after the game."

"They no longer abandon their old or sick people, however. At several of our missions the nuns are taking care of some of the old and blind. That leaves their relatives free to follow the hunt to get the meat of the animals for food and the furs to exchange with the traders."

"Yes, last year there was suffering among our poor people. At Fond du Lac there was a scarcity of food which we tried to relieve. The Rabbit Skins at Good Hope were reduced to eating dogs and the Loucheux Indians had a hard winter. But the traders and the agents of the big companies do their best to assist them. These traders and agents are, to be sure, up there to make money, but when the Indians are suffering, they certainly are kind. I should like to see the Government aid them some years with ammunition and twine for nets."

Time pressed for both the bishop and the journalist, and as the Bishop turned again to the desk at which he had been writing before the interview, he lifted a heap of letters in his hand.

"These are all still to be answered," he said. "And these," he continued, stirring up the contents of a small leather valise beside him.

"That is the way we get our mail up north. It comes three and four times a year, and I have not yet had time or the occasion to answer the letters of the last two posts."

The journalist, whose involuntary thought of the busy modern's world's work being the only work, had been smilingly read by the bishop, turned to leave with a new conception of northern activity. They do not sit in the posts and spin hunting-yarns all day, it is evident.

ARCHDEACON LEWIS.

With only one year of furlough, Ven. Archdeacon Lewis, now in charge of the church of England at Fort Simpson, has spent sixteen years in the North ministering to the Indians. First at Chipewyan, then at Simpson he has been minister, doctor, advisor and friend for many bands of Indians.

What sacrifice this has entailed may be realized in some degree when it is recalled that Fort Simpson is 1,200 miles north of Edmonton and that mail is received there three times a year. It is within the Arctic Circle, and in June and

labors in the consciousness of helpfulness to less fortunate brethren and in the childlike love and gratitude of their Indian people.

AN ARCTIC EXPLORER.

The same stage that brought in the bishop and archdeacon from the Landing also brought Alfred Harrison, F. R.G.S., on his way from the Arctic Circle to England. On June 15, 1905, Mr. Harrison had sailed from Liverpool to Canada and pushed his way on quickly to the north.

This was his second trip to the Canadian Arctic which had won him away from earlier exploratory work in the Sahara desert, and to the questions of an enthusiast of the north he admitted that he would likely return again. So potent are the fascinations of the wide silent places over men of his calibre. Mr. Harrison has a personality from which the world may safely expect much daring work in the interests of science. Quiet, restrained yet alert, with steady blue-grey eyes and slim, muscular body there is about him much that tells of mental and physical endurance.

Whilst a member of the Geographical Society and turning over to that body a report of his observations in Africa and the Mackenzie district Mr. Harrison has made these trips to outlandish places as much for his own pleasure as anything else;

Mr. Harrison has taken little interest in polar expeditions and he has no ambition to reach the pole, but he spent a winter on the mountains of the Arctic mainland hunting "for amusement," and went north in the whaling ships to Banks, Land, 74.30 degrees north, for the same good reason.

His trip to the north from Edmonton in 1905 was largely made by means of a scow built at Athabasca Landing, and propelled down the Athabasca and Mackenzie Rivers by Mr. Harrison himself, aided by one or more Indian guides.

But an early frost in October caught his scow in the Red River (the Arctic Red River) and he was obliged to track his way to Fort McPherson, and from that post proceed by dog-train to the Arctic Ocean at the mouth of the Mackenzie. Many of Mr. Harrison's observations were made in connection with the Mackenzie delta and the possibilities of navigation on that immense waterway.

His studies led him to believe that the benefits likely to accrue from navigating the Mackenzie would not justify any great outlay for improving the waterway. He was sure, however, that a good channel would be some day had on the east or west branch of the delta, while there now exists a fine channel in the middle branch with outlet at Pullen Island.

It was through Mr. Harrison that the outside world first learned of the loss of the Duchess of Bedford, the ship of the Anglo-American expedition commanded by Capt. Mikleson the Norse explorer. When Mr. Harrison left Herschell Island the gravest doubts were entertained for

some time.

On the island the police lived in a Huskie sod-house of two rooms. They found the Esquimaux to be a rather superior native race and quite orderly; the whalers an industrious quiet lot of men bent on taking out to San Francisco yearly about \$500,000 worth of whale-products.

The Inspector and his men filled two years of these northern duties—and then received orders to return, being replaced by Major Jarvis and his squad of constables. Two years of barrack life in the Arctic is rightly considered sufficient for a man.

"It uses a man up, you know," said Inspector Howard, when he came out, "and after I got through I felt there is a time to quit. Too much of duty in that country is not good for any police officer."

A particularly interesting bit of news brought out by the Inspector is that last winter while the world in temperate climes was living through one of the severest winters ever recorded, the people on Herschell Island were enjoying an exceptionally mild one. Ordinarily in other winters the thermometer drops 50, 60 and 70 degrees below zero, but last winter was a

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NOTED NATURALISTS.

These are some of the men who came out in one day to Edmonton, the gate of the north country. It was a couple of months later when the stage from the Landing again brought out still other interesting bronzed voyageurs from the north—the author of "Wild Animals I Have Known" and Edward Preble of the Department of Agriculture at Washington.

The Canadian Club, a branch of that Dominion-wide organization which seizes upon interesting passers-by and holds them up for their message to their fellow-men, naturally seized with avidity upon such an interesting fellow wayfarer in



VIEW OF THE OLD FORT FROM THE RIVER AFTER THE STOCKADES WERE REMOVED.

The Big House built by Factor Hardisty shows on the upper right hand corner. The new parliament buildings are to be erected on the site of the Big House.

surprising exception and the fur-clad Huskies were as much astounded by the vagaries of the mild weather as residents of the wheat belt were by the cruelly cold months and the hurricane snow-storms

FATHER HUSSON

Somewhere in the north, pushed back by the strenuous press of modern life, is what Hough calls "the lost frontier". And, here, there and everywhere in the north is Father Husson, one of the most picturesque and charming of the frontier figures.

As financial administrator for all the Roman Catholic missions in the north, his duties take him very much away from his headquarters at Peace River Crossing. During the past summer he made no less than ten trips to Athabasca Landing and two to Lesser Slave Lake. He takes the orders for thirty-seven different religious houses or churches in this north country, supervises the purchases and sees them safely transported to their goal. This entails many trips out from the north to Edmonton, and on to Montreal and Europe, and each visit of the man who has for thirty-three years been doing mission-work in the wilderness, leaves the capable business-men he meets in amazement at his splendid administrative powers, his grasp of financial questions, his ease and savoir-faire in conducting very large business propositions.

It is the philosophy of the North they

life as Ernest Thompson-Seton, like themselves a Canadian.

The travellers were bidden to the feast, and Edmonton's citizens again demonstrated their interest in the north by flocking to hear Mr. Seton tell of his trip of exploration in the Barren Lands. He had gone through in May, a busy man from the rush of life in a big city and on the verge of a collapse. He returned bronzed, buoyant, rejuvenated after a canoe trip of over 2,000 miles and many days of riding.

Facile of speech, magnetic, keenly observant and sympathetic as is Mr. Seton, his address was a delight from the standpoints of both literary and human interest. Men were well content later to know that an hour and a half had slipped away as they listened to fresh facts about the North—told as only Thompson-Seton can tell them.

The tall slim figure of the speaker swayed it would seem with the rhythm of his own thought. The long tapestry that covered the wall behind him was appropriately enough a woodland scene, where wild animals disported—"the harmless wild things," "the beautiful wild things" of this animal lover.

So vividly did the speaker picture his efforts to get a photograph of the

Cities of Sunny Alberta

Notes Upon Calgary, the Queen City of Southern Alberta, Upon Lethbridge, Medicine Hat, Red Deer and Wetaskiwin, Some of the Albertan Centres of Population.

There is nothing comparable to the speedy maturing of grains under the favoring Alberta sunshine unless it be the marvellously rapid growth of Alberta's towns and cities.

These spring up, overnight, as it were, wherever a railroad passes. From a side-tracked box-car or log-shack station dropped on the prairie the evolution is but a series of forward steps and expansion. Stettler started a couple of years ago with a depot; eight months later it was having a photograph taken of its main street, organizing a board of trade and aspiring to be ranked presently with Wetaskiwin.

Within the next couple of decades there will be new towns springing up along the Peace River Trail, a district that now has attached to it so much of the glamor and mystery and lure of the frontier west. Railroads are already planned to open up its fertile plains and Chinook-kissed valleys, and this great hinterland of Edmonton will some day be one of the most densely populated regions of the west.

Macleod, the first post of the Mounted Police in the West, and Fort Saskatchewan are two of Alberta's future cities that owe their origin to the "Riders of the

brick works, saddlery, brewery, motor car works, woolen mills, lumber factories and several others.

CALGARY

In Calgary, the prosperous and ambitious city which divides civic honors in Alberta with Edmonton, the past year has been a very busy one, and the outlook is of the brightest. Crops might have partially failed in other parts of the west. In Southern Alberta they were exceedingly good, and Calgary has benefitted by this.

An indication of its development may be had from the building permits for the first nine months of the year as compared to the same period in 1906. These, the latest statistics to hand here are:

1906—January to October—\$ 771,069

1907—January to October—\$1,090,120.

In spite of the difficulty in obtaining money this year for extension of business the Calgary building permits for 1907 in those nine months show an increase of over \$300,000, as compared with the same period in 1906. This is particularly interesting when it is remembered that the Calgary building permits of 1906 reached the large sum of \$2,242,000 as against \$1,006,000 in 1905. The uncer-

public works department. In addition to a large number of sewers and water mains which have been laid, 22 miles of granolithic sidewalk have been laid, and many of the streets very materially improved.

The City Electric light plant is being taxed to its utmost capacity, to supply the city's wants, and is now negotiating for more power to be supplied from a com-



HON. W. T. FINLAY.

of Medicine Hat, Minister of Agriculture for Alberta, under whose administration has been instituted, among other benefits to farmers, the itinerant stock-judging school, an innovation now being copied by Ontario.

pany who are installing a plant for generating electricity from the Bow river.

In the latter part of September the Natural Gas Company, who have for the past fifteen months been boring for gas, were fortunate in securing a pressure of 100 lbs. to the square inch at a depth of 2800 feet. Since then they have ordered a new cable, and it is fully expected that the pressure will increase to several hundred pounds when the depth of the well reaches about 3,000 feet. This company

sent, but there are good openings for the establishment of mills, factories, and manufacturing plants to supply the demand which is sure to be urgent in the near future for building material, the products of the farm reduced and returned for home consumption and the manufacturing of those commodities essential to any growing country.

The price of city property is very reasonable. A good home close in can be had for a small outlay.

The climate of the Wetaskiwin District is one of the finest in the world. It is mild and temperate, healthy and invigorating.

The soil of the surrounding district is a deep, black loam, rich in humus, with a clay sub-soil and has shown on expert analysis that it possesses all the essentials of a first-class soil and a marvellous power of production. Grains, grasses, vegetables and fruits grow in abundance. Wheat yields, on an average, thirty bushels to the acre, and as high as 60 bushels have been obtained. Oats average 50 bushels and as high as one hundred and ten is not uncommon, but they weigh on an average forty-eight pounds to the bushel.

The country has a park-like appearance and is well adapted to stock raising, grain growing, and dairy production.

MEDICINE HAT.

Of the cities and towns of Alberta now calling on the world to watch them grow Medicine Hat and Lethbridge in the south are two of the most important. Medicine Hat set in the heart of a rich ranching country with thousands of horses and cattle grazing on its hills, has in addition to many other advantages of climate and resources, a supply of natural gas which is perhaps the city's greatest asset.

This makes the city independent of all transportation companies by rail or water for their spulpy of light, heat and power, as it has the greatest flow of natural gas

the private residences are architecturally handsome in design and finish, while the public buildings—churches, schools and others—are in keeping with the ambitions of the town. The new public school building cost \$35,000. The provincial government will shortly build a steel bridge over the river at the north end of the city, and the present traffic bridge removed to a point six miles distant, affording fresh means of communication with the outlying district. The C. P. R. has this year built a round-house and large repair-shops are in course of construction here. Altogether Red Deer's outlook in 1908 is very bright.

THE HALF-BREED GIRL.

She is free of the trap and the paddle,
The portage and the trail,
But something behind her savage life
Shines like a fragile veil.

But she cannot learn the meaning
Of the shadows on her soul,
The lights that break and gather
The clouds that part and roll;

The reek of the rock-built cities
Where her fathers dwelt of yore;
The gleam of the rock and shealing,
The mists on the moors;

Frail traces of kindred kindness,
Of feud by hill and strand,
The heritage of an age-long strife
In a legendary land.

She covers her face with her blanket
Her fierce soul hates her breath,
As it cries with sudden passion
For life or death.

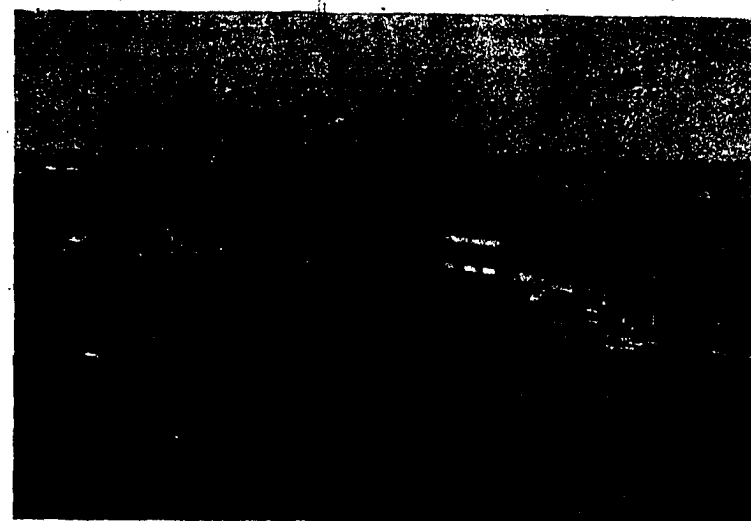
—Duncan Campbell Scott.



SOME OF CALGARY'S AUTOMOBILES

Plains" and the settlement that grew up about their barracks. Vegreville and Vermilion, Olds and Lacombe, are other ambitious centres of growing settlements with rich agricultural lands extending on every side. Gleichen, given new life and promise by a share in the most extensive scheme of irrigation on this continent,

tainty of the crop prospects during the autumn had also the effect of retarding building operations to a certain extent. In addition to a large number of wholesale, manufacturing and business blocks which were erected, a large number of handsome residences were also added to the city's long list of comfortable homes.



BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF WETASKIWIN.

in Canada and one equalled by very few in the United States. It is found in such abundance that it is supplied to manufacturers at five cents per thousand feet, and Medicine Hat has already begun to attract big industries by this inducement which is better than a bonus.

Medicine Hat is the home of Hon. W. T. Finlay, Minister of Agriculture in the

VICTOR AND VANQUISHED

Through the crowded streets running
At the ending of the day,
Hastened one whom all saluted as he sped
Along his way.
In his eye a gleam of triumph, in his
Heart a joy sincere,
And the voice of shouting thousands still

SOME OF CALGARY'S AUTOMOBILES

Plains" and the settlement that grew up about their barracks. Vegreville and Vermilion, Olds and Lacombe, are other ambitious centres of growing settlements with rich agricultural lands extending on every side. "Gleichen, given new life and promise by a share in the most extensive scheme of irrigation on this continent, will be one of the future places of note in the south.

LETHBRIDGE.

The earliest history of this charmingly-situated and prosperous city of Sunny Southern Alberta, is a record of a cruel battle fought there during the year of the smallpox epidemic. Then the warlike Blackfeet, though wasted by sickness, drove off the invading Crees, routing them utterly.

In those days the only white men here were a few hunters and traders and occasional prospectors. But after the Mounted Police came in the early seventies settlement began. Twenty-five years ago the ranchers began to come in and they gradually possessed themselves of the country until at last they owned all but the town of Lethbridge and the Indian Reserves.

Lethbridge the town, was founded in

tainty of the crop prospects during the autumn had also the effect of retarding building operations to a certain extent. In addition to a large number of wholesale, manufacturing and business blocks which were erected, a large number of handsome residences were also added to the city's long list of comfortable homes. Among the homes which were built this year may be mentioned those erected by S. H. Skead, W. H. Berkinshaw, manager of W. R. Brock Co., wholesale drygoods merchants; W. H. Eee, carriage dealers; and many others.

The Standard Soap Company, which started operations at Calgary about two years ago, with a building which was expected to answer their requirements for some years, found it necessary last spring to double the size of their building, and increase their monthly output from 400,000 lbs. to 800,000 lbs. The invested capital of this firm is \$250,000, and has now an annual output of 10,000,000 lbs. of soap.

Large improvements have been added to the Alberta Portland Cement Works, and to the Calgary Brewing and Malting Company, as well as the Brackman-Ker Milling Company's cereal plant. Cushing Bros.

HON. W. H. CUSHING,
The Minister of Public Works for Alberta, by whom was introduced this year the legislation providing for a government owned telephone system, the first to be built in Canada.

will supply gas for domestic purposes for a maximum of 25 cents, and for manufacturing purposes for a maximum of 15 cents per M. feet.

If Calgary has grown in the past, with its present population of 21,000, the magnificent start it has in the way of manufacturing and wholesale houses, cheap

BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF WETASKIWIN.

in Canada and one equalled by very few in the United States. It is found in such abundance that it is supplied to manufacturers at five cents per thousand feet, and Medicine Hat has already begun to attract big industries by this inducement which is better than a bonus.

Medicine Hat is the home of Hon. W. T. Finlay, Minister of Agriculture in the Alberta government, a pioneer of the ranching industry in the west.

RED DEER.

Red Deer, situated exactly midway between Calgary and Edmonton, is a town of such enterprise, development and beautiful location, that its mooted aspirations at one time to be the capital of the new province seem not unjustifiable.

The town, which came into existence as the C. & E. railroad passed through, has had a steady growth ever since, with a marked development in the past three years. In the past five years its population has trebled. In 1901, when the town was incorporated there were 600 people resident in Red Deer according to the census, this year there are over 2,500 inhabitants, and in the same period the value of assessable property has risen from \$175,000 to \$1,379,000. In connection with this it is noteworthy that the

VICTOR AND VANQUISHED

I.
Through the crowded streets running, at the ending of the day,
Hastened one whom all saluted as he sped along his way.
In his eye a gleam of triumph, in his heart a joy sincere,
And the voice of shouting thousands still resounding in his ear.
Passed he 'neath a stately archway toward the goal of his desire.
Till he saw a woman's figure lolling idly by the fire.

"I have won!" he cried, exultant, "I have saved a cause from wreck,
Crushed the rival that I dreaded; set my foot upon his neck!
Now at last the way is open, now at last men call me great;
I am leader of the leaders, I am master in the State!"

Languidly she turned to listen, and decorous was her pretense,
And her cold patrician features mirrored forth indifference;
"Men are always scheming, striving for some petty end," she said;
Then, a little yawn suppressing—"What is all of this to me!"

II.

Through the shadows of the evening, as they quenched the sunlight glow,
Came, the other, faring homeward, with dejected step and slow.
Wistful, peering through the darkness, till he saw, as oft before,
Where a woman stood impatient at the threshold of the door.
"I have lost!" he faltered faintly. "All is over," with a groan.
Then he paused and gazed expectant at the face beside his own.

Two soft eyes were turned upon him with a woman's tenderness,
Two white arms were flung about him with a passionate caress,
And a voice of thrilling music, to his mutely uttered plea
Said, "If only you are with me, what is all the rest to me?"

III.

All night long the people's leader sat in silence and alone,
Dull of eye, with brain unthinking, for his heart was turned to stone;
While the hours passed all unheeded till the hush of night had ceased
And the haggard light returning flecked the melancholy east.
But the other, the defeated, laughed a laugh of merriment,
And he thrust his cares behind him with an infinite content;
Reckless not of place and power and the smiles or those above,
For the darkness was illumined by the radiance of love.
Each had grasped the gift of fortune, each had counted up the cost,
And the vanquished was the victor, and the winner he that lost.

—Harry Thurston Peck.

"Youth is something in the soul which has no more to do with the color of the hair than the vein of gold in the rock has to do with the grass a thousand feet above it."—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF RED DEER

the early eighties by E. T. Galt, who with his father Sir Alexander, formed a company to develop the valuable coal-fields located in this vicinity. From the first Lethbridge had a steady growth and has been settled by a particularly good class of people.

For some years it was only on a branch line of railway, but in 1897 the C. P. R. placed it on the main line running through to the Crow's Nest Pass and the city was greatly benefited thereby.

In addition to this a large irrigation and Colonization Company built a railway line running from the boundary, and the whole territory has felt the change. The cultivation of wheat and of sugar beets have been markedly successful here, and the rancher's day is about over.

The Lethbridge coal mines and the mining districts in the Crow's Nest district afford here a practically inexhaustible supply of coal for fuel and manufacturing purposes. The cheapness of this essential factor in operating big industries has been an inducement to many big firms to build here. In any case each year sees new industries established. These now include—apart from the lumber industry with an output of 242,000,000 feet of lumber—

Company have found their quarters in the central part of the town entirely inadequate, and have erected a large new solid brick factory in east Calgary near the Calgary Brewing & Malting Company's plant. The size of their building is 150x320 feet. Their new plant is now nearing completion and will be right down to date in equipment and general arrangement. The Calgary Milling Co. are just putting the finishing touches on their new flour mill, which has a capacity of 1,000 barrels a day. This mill is one of which the citizens of Calgary are justly proud, and which will have a large influence on the development of trade with the Orient. The contract has just been let on the Golden West Brewery.

Among the wholesale blocks which were completed this year, were the handsome solid brick buildings of W. R. Brock & Co., James McCready Co., Tudhope Anderson & Co., Thomas Ryan & Co., Messrs. Plunkett & Savage, G. F. Stephens & Co. Messrs. Wm. Georgeson & Co., Campbell Bros. & Horne, wholesale grocers of Calgary, are both adding two stories to their blocks. These buildings cost between \$50,000 and \$90,000 each.

This has been a busy year also for the

fuel and many other natural advantages, it is undoubted that its growth in the future will be even more wonderful.

WETASKIWIN

Wetaskiwin, the centre of one of the largest grain-growing districts in the west, has aptly taken to itself the name "The Elevator City of Alberta." It is a railway divisional point at the Junction of the Calgary and Edmonton Railway with the Winnipeg-Wetaskiwin Transcontinental trunk line of the C. P. R.

Although one of the younger western cities, Wetaskiwin has already acquired an atmosphere of its own, is a busy trade centre and socially is very much alive and gay. The population is now 3,000. The city owns its own electric light plant and is installing a system of waterworks, sewers and electric power at as low a cost as any of the largest manufacturing centres.

Six grain elevators, a large flour-mill, three banks, eight churches and seven hotels, make an imposing array of buildings, while a number of handsome residences dot the town.

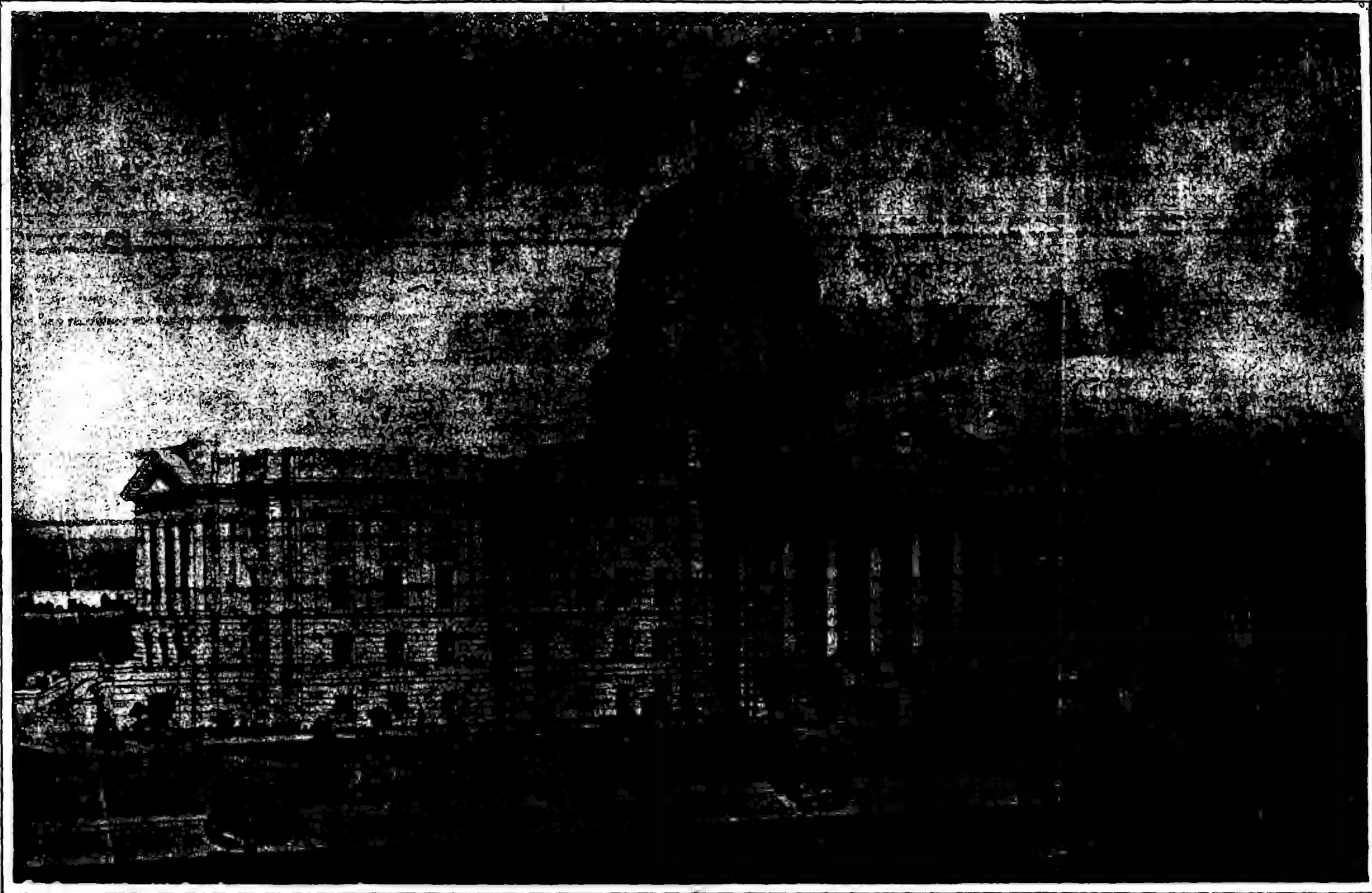
All classes of the retail trade are repre-

bonded indebtedness of the town is only \$90,000, \$35,000 of which was incurred this year for the extension of a water and sewerage system.

A territory of 2,000 square miles of fine farming land is tributary to Red Deer and grain and cattle raising, dairying and mixed farming have each and all been taken up energetically by an intelligent agricultural community increasing in numbers yearly. The creamery established in Red Deer in 1901 is one of the largest and best equipped in the province—and Alberta is proud of all its dairies operated by the government for the farmers.

Parts of the district are rich in coal and timber, a rich coal area 20 miles east of the town affording fuel for the settler at the rate of \$1.50 per ton. The timber limits up the Red Deer river are being worked now to some extent, and a good supply of lumber is sawn and manufactured in the various mills at Red Deer. The cut this year amounts to about 5,000,000 board feet.

Although the population of the young town has not yet reached 3,000 it has already all the modern improvements in regard to water, electric lighting, telephone, sewerage and fire protection. Many of



New Parliament Buildings

Detailed Description of The Parliament Buildings of the Province of Alberta, which will be Constructed on Historic Site.

The Alberta parliament buildings will be situated on the hill previously occupied by the Hudson's Bay Company's chief factor's residence, and overlooking the city.

and from the entrance line to the base of Lantern on the Dome is 88 feet. In general the building occupies a plot of ground 427 feet by 290 feet, and from the

apart in their uses from those of the Legislative wing, which will be mainly at the disposal of the Legislative body. The museum in the basement, and the library and cafe on the first floor will be placed in the legislative wing.

ADMINISTRATIVE WINGS.—The administrative wings have their ends facing east on Seventh street, and west towards Ninth street. They will be approached by neatly laid out paths and carriage drives. Two entrances are provided at each end of the wing buildings, one for the basement entrance at the ground level, and the other up a flight of stone steps, which are forty-five feet wide at the start, and gradually close to a width of thirty feet. After passing through the arcade entrance and vestibule of the wing buildings, we enter a central corridor flanked on one side with service elevator, and on the other side with service stairs, both of which are

from the first floor to the third floor with a gradual springing out made from the octagon with circular pendants, until a complete circle is arrived at, and this circle is carried up with circular top windows, and ornamental pilasters and cornices to the elliptical beamed and panelled ceilings of the dome.

There are openings all around the rotunda at every floor level, having square or circular tops as best suits the design; these openings are finished with ornamental marble columns and balustrades. The pendants which spring from the octagon corners, are panelled, and the circular friezes immediately over, will have an oil or water color painting of a suitable design representing scenes historical or typical of the Province.

The general finish of the rotunda and its corridor will be in marble and ornamental and decorative plaster work.

Chamber. The speakers' and members' rooms will have fireplaces and all toilet accessories and conveniences.

Over the rooms surrounding the legislative chamber on the third floor will be the various galleries given over to the use of the public, members and Speaker's friends and the Press. In addition to the press gallery there will be a room given over to the use of the members of the press directly connected with the press gallery for the purpose of making up their reports.

The rotunda will have two public elevators, access being gained to them through arched openings on the basement and first floors and by way of the corridor around the rotunda on all floors above the first floor.

Beside the grand staircase in the legislative wing there will be service stairs to the basement, private stairs for the

Detailed Description of The Parliament Buildings of the Province of Alberta, which will be Constructed on Historic Site.

The Alberta parliament buildings will be situated on the hill previously occupied by the Hudson's Bay Company's chief factor's residence, and overlooking the plateau on which the Hudson's Bay Company's old Fort buildings still stand some thirty odd feet below. It is bounded on the north by Saskatchewan Avenue, and the centre line of the building is directly on the centre line of Eighth street. The grounds consist of about 27 acres, and occupy that portion of the Hudson's Bay Company's reserve known as the "Old Fort Site," which consists of a rounded hill and plateau standing well out into the North Saskatchewan Valley, and commanding a most magnificent view of and down stream east and west. The location is nearly central in the city of Edmonton in an easterly and westerly direction, and being situated on the hill overlooking the river, commands a position nearly central between Edmonton and Strathcona in a southerly direction. In these respects and from a scenic standpoint, commanding view and point of present and future convenience, the site could not be well excelled.

Apart from these somewhat practical considerations, the historic side should not be lost sight of, as it commands what in the days gone by, and in the minds of men long laid to rest was the most strategic position on the banks of the North Saskatchewan River and one of the most important trading posts of the Hudson's Bay Company in the then North American wilds. While it is with a degree of pride and pleasure that we note the changed conditions from the fur traders' life to a prosperous modern civilization," said a prominent official recently, "we must admit the feeling that we are, after all, only aiming to establish for our people the most important and imposing structure in the province upon a site in our judgment well suited for the purpose, and in doing so following in the footsteps of the officers of the historic trading company who established themselves upon the same ground some two generations before."

GENERAL DESCRIPTION.—This Building is being built in the form of a "T" having the main facade parallel to, and 200 feet south of Saskatchewan Avenue, and the main entrance directly opposite the centre line of Eighth street. The building is designed on strictly classical lines, following the lines of the Corinthian order.

DIMENSIONS.—The main entrance or centre pavilion is 83 feet wide, flanked on east and west sides with administrative wings, each wing being 130 feet long, exclusive of entrance steps, which extend away from the ends a distance of 42 feet each.

The main entrance pavilion, including entrance steps, extends north from the main facade a distance of 75 feet from which point the building measures on its north and south axis two hundred and ninety feet.

The building is 58 feet high from the ground line to the top of the main cornice,

and from the entrance line to the base of Lantern on the Dome is 88 feet. In general the building occupies a plot of ground 427 feet by 290 feet, and from the ground to top of Dome is 178 feet.

CONSTRUCTION.—The building is of strictly fire-proof construction having broad concrete footings, and foundation walls up to the ground line. Above ground the exterior walls are faced with stone masonry, backed with brickwork and furred on the inside faces, with hollow porous terra-cotta blocks for the purpose of providing air spaces to prevent dampness and to make a solid background for plastering work. The interior is of steel construction consisting of steel columns supported on concrete footings, and steel floor beams and roof trusses. All of this steel work will be fireproof, using concrete, bricks or terra-cotta as best suited for the work.

The steel work is a unit in itself, and is not dependent on interior partitions for support.

The walls of the rotunda and vaults are built of first-class brick masonry. All other interior walls are built of hollow porous terra cotta blocks and so designed that at any time, any partition, or set of partitions on any floor may be removed without interfering with the construction of the building, and with a minimum interference with the business operation of any Department.

The floors will be of reinforced steel concrete construction or protected steel beams having marble and tile floor finishes.

EXTERNAL APPEARANCES.—The building in its general appearance will give one a feeling that it is substantially built of masonry structure, free from ostentatious carvings, and yet with its massive entrance columns and pavilions of the administration and legislative wings breaking the plain wall surfaces, and the low dome which surmounts the whole it will make one feel that a conscientious effort has been made to produce a simple pleasing structure, and yet one that is in keeping with a large monumental public building of this character.

At first glance one would think there were but four stories to this building, but in reality there is a sub-basement, and an attic storey in addition to those disclosed at a glance at the front or north elevation. The sub-basement is below ground, as its name naturally implies, and the attic storey is on the roof above the cornice behind the balustrade.

INTERNAL APPEARANCE.—The general offices of the administrative wings will be plainly finished in plaster, and in keeping with dignified business methods. The main entrance rotunda dome, and all public and private rooms in the Legislative wing will be finished in marble and decorative plaster, and decorative oil or water color paintings.

USES OF BUILDING.—All floors of the wing buildings will in general be used for departmental business and will be wholly

museum in the basement, and the library and cafe on the first floor will be placed in the legislative wing.

ADMINISTRATIVE WINGS.—The administrative wings have their ends facing east on Seventh street, and west towards Ninth street. They will be approached by neatly laid out paths and carriage drives. Two entrances are provided at each end of the wing buildings, one for the basement entrance at the ground level, and the other up a flight of stone steps, which are forty-five feet wide at the start, and gradually close to a width of thirty feet. After passing through the arcade entrance and vestibule of the wing buildings, we enter a central corridor flanked on one side with service elevator, and on the other side with service stairs, both of which are enclosed in separate fireproof walls continuous for the full height of the building. Continuing along the corridor we pass the general offices of the departments, coming finally to the corridor surrounding the rotunda.

ENTRANCE.—As we approach the building via Eighth street, we cross a masonry viaduct, which will span Saskatchewan Avenue, which street is below the ground line of the building at its crossing of Eighth street; after crossing the viaduct we come

a complete circle is arrived at, and this circle is carried up with circular top windows, and ornamental pilasters and cornices to the elliptical beamed and panelled ceilings of the dome.

There are openings all around the rotunda at every floor level, having square or circular tops as best suits the design; these openings are finished with ornamental marble columns and balustrades. The pendants which spring from the octagon corners, are panelled, and the circular friezes immediately over, will have an oil or water color painting of a suitable design representing scenes historical or typical of the Province.

The general finish of the rotunda and its corridor will be in marble and ornamental and decorative plaster work.

GRAND STAIRCASE HALL.—When we leave the rotunda, and approach the legislative wing, we have a choice of passing on either side of the grand staircase to the library or restaurant. Going up the grand staircase, and arriving at the top or second floor, we face the legislative chamber, with its ornamental entrance and bronze doors.

The sides of the grand staircase hall have ornamental columns finished with a moulded cornice, and above the cornice



BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF LETHBRIDGE

to a choice of two entrances, one of which is a basement entrance under the masonry steps, or by going up the steps, which are flanked on either side with massive buttresses which have a clear opening of 60 feet between them, ornamented with moulded cap stones, and surmounted with four bronze lamps. Upon reaching the top of the main entrance steps, we pass between six Corinthian columns, each column being four feet in diameter and 40 feet in height; crossing the entrance porch we come to the main entrance, which consists of three large circular top masonry openings, in which are placed ornamental bronze doors. Continuing on our way we pass through a spacious vestibule, and come to the corridor surrounding the rotunda.

ROTUNDA.—The corridor surrounding the rotunda is from ten to twelve feet wide. In the two angles nearest the main entrance there will be niches for statuary, and the other two angles will contain public elevators, which run from the basement to the attic floor. This corridor will have plastered walls, and beamed ceilings in decorative plaster and marble.

The rotunda is 48 feet square, with a circular well at the centre, for the purpose of lighting the basement storey, having octagonal corners, and extending upwards

springs a barrel-vaulted ceiling which is beamed and panelled, and has an ornamental glass skylight. The two long sides and one end of the ceiling will have lunettes, which will be decorated with pictorial paintings. Around the grand staircase hall will be corridors finished on open sides with ornamental balustrades and pedestals for statuary, and on wall sides with decorative panels and pilasters.

The general finish of the grand staircase hall will be in keeping with that of the rotunda.

LEGISLATIVE CHAMBER.—The legislative chamber is a room 56 feet square, and extends in height through the second and third storeys. In its design it follows the dignified lines of the Ionic order, there being two detached columns on each of the four sides, and angle pilasters at the corners.

These columns are brought together with a moulded cornice continuous around the four sides of the chamber. Above the cornice will be a large barrel vault, having panelled beams and ceilings and ornamental glass skylight and in the north and south ends will be large elliptical lunettes, which will have grand historical pictures painted on them. The sides of the chamber will have solid partitions separating the Speaker's room, members' and general retiring rooms from the

necessaries and conveniences.

Over the rooms surrounding the legislative chamber on the third floor will be the various galleries given over to the use of the public, members and Speaker's friends and the Press. In addition to the press gallery there will be a room given over to the use of the members of the press directly connected with the press gallery for the purpose of making up their reports.

The rotunda will have two public elevators, access being gained to them through arched openings on the basement and first floors and by way of the corridor around the rotunda on all floors above the first floor.

Beside the grand staircase in the legislative wing there will be service stairs to the basement, private stairs for the members of parliament, and stairs to the galleries for the public; one vault, and private lavatories.

The building will be heated and ventilated by a modern system of steam, hot water and warm air, that has proven successful in other buildings of this character and uses that this building will be put to. All parts of the building will be cleaned by pneumatic or vacuum process.

The plumbing will be of the very best, and will have fixtures for hot as well as cold water.

The heating, ventilating and pneumatic plants will be installed in the sub-basement storey, but the main steam and electric plant will be in a separate power station, situated several hundred feet away from the building to avoid smoke and gas nuisance.

Access from the power station to the building will be by tunnel connected with the sub-basement of the building. This tunnel will also be used for transmission purposes for main steam and vacuum pipes and electrical wires.

The design was decided upon after careful consideration of the grounds, present and future requirements and extensions, with due consideration to appearance from all directions, which will be as nearly similar as permissible from an architectural standpoint.

The Provincial Architect, Mr. A. M. Jeffers, has given most careful study to these and other structural details, assisted by the structural engineer, Mr. Jno. Chalmers, under the supervision of Mr. Wm. Finland, structural engineer and architect of Winnipeg, who is acting in an advisory or consulting capacity for the Government in connection with the building. The complete design was submitted to Professor Nobbs, of Montreal, who is Professor of Architecture at McGill University, and after his revision was finally approved and adopted.

The work of construction which so far consists of taking out the excavations and putting in the concrete footings and basement walls is being carried on by the department under the direction and supervision of their own engineers and architect and it is expected that the work will be completed in time to permit the commencement in the spring of the masonry work on the superstructure.

"Rein n'est meilleur a l'ame que de faire une ame moins triste."—Verlaine.

It was Goethe who said:—"We may grow up under the protection of parents and relations—we may lean on brothers and sisters and friends—be supported by acquaintances—be blessed by beloved persons; yet in the end, every man is always flung back on himself."

The Edmonton Bulletin

CHRISTMAS 1907

HISTORICAL NUMBER: SKETCHES OF THE PAST AND PRESENT

Written by KATHERINE HUGHES, of the *Bulletin* Staff.

Christmas

"The Shepherd's flutes gave merry sound;
With hollies green they strewed the ground,

For joy the Christ to see;
So pray you hearken, gentles all,
And give us cheer in house and hall,
For joy the Christ to see."

—Old Christmas Carol.

Year after year the Great Feast comes and impresses afresh upon the world the glad truth that Christianity is a religion of Love and Light and human gladness. As the purple-vaulted night that hung over Judea re-echoed a burst of glad harmony when heaven stooped to earth and Christianity was born, still the Christ-professing races are yearly impelled to gladness and unwonted beneficence in the memory of that night. For this one period of the year at least the Christian races live into their daily lives the religion of love and fraternal charity they profess.

"Let it be gold today, your honor, instead of copper; capon instead of crust; flowing ale for limpid water . . . for Christmas comes but once a year." It comes but once, and the busy world taking pause in its whirl is touched, despite itself, by the universal truth that lies at the heart of the season. The miser-hearts of the twentieth-century Scrooges are silently, irresistibly pushed open and the drop of human kindness therein set a-pulsing; the children of the world are showered with happy attentions in memory of the Child-King; the poor, the stranger, the unlovely, the sinner take on new claims of brotherhood in

this season when mankind is practically Christian.

The creeds lay aside their pitiful differences and come together at Bethlehem in worship of the Christ-Child. The radiant humanity of the Babe is potent to sweeten life and man's outlook upon his neighbor. The Star that shines over Bethlehem has still a message as it had for the shepherds who were "keeping watch over their flocks by night." In home and church the voice is penetrating, for here some of the dearest traditions of life cluster about the feast—the Yuletide of Merrie England, the Noel of the children of France.

Year after year its mystic power perpetuated prevades the Christian world, and Edmonton in 1907 is wrapt in the same Christmas radiance that it was decades ago when the wide quadrangle of the bastioned Fort was filled with the clangor of bells and baying of dogs brought in from far-off posts by their masters who had come to celebrate the old home-feast.

Whether memory pictured up the gray towers and cheery homes of some old-world land, or the newer homes of eastern Canada and the States, the vision was precious to the wanderer then as now and the toast to absent friends heartily honored.

"Yule! Yule! . . . Cry Yule!"

It is the season of joy. Let the year have brought what it may it is now the season to be strong, and as glad as we may be, re-echoing the toast of Tiny Tim—

"God bless us, one and all."

of its kind that Edmonton had ever witnessed. Rich furs and flags decorated the walls of the improvised ballroom, after the custom of festal decorations in the West, and the affair was in every way as successful as the verve and enthusiasm of its organizers merited.

With this first display of a distinct provincial existence Edmonton again lapsed into everyday business ways, and the new Governor with no official residence at his command, took apartments in the Alberta hotel, where he was joined in October by his wife. In the meantime it had been arranged to use temporarily as a Government House, the residence about completed for the Hon. Frank Oliver who had shortly before been called to Ottawa to administer the department of the Interior in Sir Wilfrid Laurier's cabinet. A smaller frame dwelling beside it was to be used as an office-building with quarters for the private secretary. The arrangement of the interior of the new Government House was left entirely to its future mistress, and the result has been most happy.

* * *

While rather inadequate in size for the social functions of a Lieutenant Governor, the residence is well-planned and fitted up with an artistic sense of harmony as well as a skilful adaptation of the official atmosphere to the rooms of a private house. In the airy grace of the white and green and gold notes in the small pannelled reception-room; in the rich crimson and gold of the dining-room and subdued terra-cotta of the library, the same skilful choice of furnishings is evident. The hall-way has the official atmosphere cleverly denoted in the severity and richness of its treatment and the grace of its velvet hangings. The entire upper floor, which has a magnificent outlook upon the Saskatchewan and the picturesque site of Strathcona, has been converted into a billiard room.

In January, 1906, the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Bulyea moved into Government House, and personally directed the finishing work of its appointments. On February 15th and 16th the first official receptions were held and about 800 people of all classes and types called to formally pay their respects to Alberta's kindly Governor and his womanly consort.

On the night of the fifteenth, the members of the Government and legislature were dined at Government House, and the first reception was also held, invitations for the latter being sent out to members of the provincial and Federal governments, to ecclesiastical dignitaries and people of prominence in different parts of Alberta. This was the first social function at which Edmonton society met the members of the provincial legislature who had been elected on the King's birthday, Nov. 9th, of the previous year.

* * *

The opening of the Legislature that day was like the inaugural ceremonies, an adapting of things official to circumstances. For the only available and suitable assembly-hall for the legislature was the hall at the top of Mackay avenue School. The governor and his military suite with clanking equipment, made an imposing, if somewhat informal entrance, up from the rear of the hall to that part portioned off for the Legislature, and with due ceremony the first session of the first Legislature of Alberta was declared open. Since then a number of receptions have

gaged his ability well and sent him in 1894 to represent them in the North-West Council. In 1898 he was appointed administrator of territorial affairs in the Yukon, and went in to Skagway over the ice. Returning to Regina, he resumed his political career there, being appointed in turn to the administration of the portfolios of agriculture and public works. He was filling the duties of the latter office when he was called in 1905 to become Alberta's first governor.

Since his appointment to this position his summers have been spent at his orchard and summer-house at Peachland on the Okanagan Lake in one of the banner fruit-growing districts of Canada. Here he can indulge his hobby of fruit-growing and enjoy his favorite recreation of driving good horses. During his residence in Edmonton in winter the Governor is to be met daily enjoying his drive, which only loses its pleasure for him on official occasions when he may not handle the ribbons himself.

* * *

In all his works since his appointment to the Governorship he has been most admirably aided by his wife, the daughter of R. T. Babbit, Registrar of Queen's county, New Brunswick. Although her tastes incline rather to the domestic life than society Mrs. Bulyea, as mistress of Government house, has evidenced the strength and attractiveness of her own personality in her fulfilment of her duties, a task to which she conscientiously set herself. Tasks done out of a sense of duty are not usually done in a charming manner. This is one of the exceptions.

She is not alone a gracious hostess at the social functions inseparable from her position, but in works of philanthropy or any good cause presented to her she still lends as eager sympathy and aid as when she participated, an enthusiastic working member, in various church and charitable works. Photography and music are among her hobbies. She is an enthusiastic and graceful skater and very fond of riding over the hills about their summer-home. The same excellent taste which prompted her selection of the fittings of Government House appears again in the simple elegance of her toilet and in the notably artistic decorations of her home. With a bunch of violets or sheaf of lilies-of-the-valley, a bit of green fern and a piece of the filmy lace she loves—a picture as dainty as Japanese art will grow under the fingers of the Governor's wife and claim critical approval as utterly as her frank directness of manner, her womanly sympathy and thoughtfulness have won the hearts of those who have come most in contact with her.

It is a somewhat delicate task to create a Government House where none has been before, but those to whom the task fell in Alberta have succeeded admirably.

* * *

The following poem, to which reference has been made in the article on Government House, gives a vivid picture of the ancient out-door ceremonial in which the chieftains and kings of Celtic clans or group of clans were invested with the dignity of their office. History dwells particularly upon these ceremonies in Ireland.

On the royal Hill of Tara the Ard-Righ or King of all-Ireland was crowned while standing on the ancient coronation-stone which was carried off to Scotland and finally reposes in the throne-chair of

"St. Patrick's *comharba*" with bishops thirteen,
And Ollaves, and brehons, and minstrels are seen,
Round Tulach-Og Rath, like the bees in the spring,
All swarming to honor a True Celtic King.

Unsandalled he stands on the foot-dinted rock,
"Like a pillar-stone fixed against every shock.

'Round—'round is the Rath on a far-seeing hill,
Like his blemishless honor and vigilant will.

The greybeards are telling how chiefs by the score

Have been crowned on "The Rath of the Kings" heretofore,

While—yet crowded, yet ordered, within its green ring,

Are the dynasts and priests around the True Celtic King.

The chronicler reads him the laws of the clan,

And pledged him to bide by their blessing and ban;

His *skian* and his sword are unbuckled to show

That they only were meant for a foreigner foe;

A white willow wand has been put in his hand—

A type of pure, upright and gentle command—

While hierarchs are blessing, the slipper they fling,

And O'Cahan proclaims him a True Celtic King!

Thrice looked he to Heaven with thanks and with prayer—

Thrice looked to his borders with sentinel stare—

To the waves of Loch Neagh, the heights of Strabane,

And thrice on his allies, and thrice on his clan—

One clash on their bucklers—one more—they are still—

What means the deep pause on the crest of the hill?

Why gaze they above him? A war-eagle's wing!

"'Tis an omen! Hurrah for the True Celtic King!"

—Thomas Davis.

A BIT OF EARLY HISTORY.

One of the first issues of the Bulletin, on Dec. 20, 1880, contains the following interesting sketch of conditions in this district at that date:

"When the Mounted Police arrived at Edmonton in 1874, the number of acres under cultivation around it could easily be counted on one's fingers, Big Lake could boast of a few small farms along with that of the Mission, and where Fort Saskatchewan now stands was as free from any sign of civilization as any part of the Saskatchewan River west of Edmonton settlement is today. Long Lake had a half dozen small farmers, who after leaving the Hudson's Bay Company's service settled down to that life which they foresaw was to become the leading occupation of the country. All this has been changed in six short years.

"The advent of the Police and the erection of their barracks was the first break in the quiet monotony of the

The Dawn of a New Regime

Alberta's First Governor and the Government House secured after the Inauguration of the Province as a Political Entity.

When as a natural consequence of the development of Western Canada, the old-time Territories of the Northwest were given autonomy and officially designated Alberta and Saskatchewan it became necessary to provide the first-named province with a capable governor. Sas-

was erected in the park-like valley of the Saskatchewan, lying directly below the city.

This pavillion was open to the four winds of heaven, and the radiant Alberta sunshine poured itself in a benediction upon the newly-made Governor and his

of the Province as a Political Entity.

When as a natural consequence of the development of Western Canada, the old-time Territories of the Northwest were given autonomy and officially designated Alberta and Saskatchewan it became necessary to provide the first-named province with a capable governor. Saskatchewan naturally retained in this position Lieut.-Governor Forget, who was already installed at Government House, Regina, as Governor of the Territories.

But Alberta, in its absolute newness was without a governor and in direct need of some man who would combine with executive ability the tact necessary to give shape, in so far as his duties lay, to the young provinces.

It was with these facts impressing them that the men empowered to do so let their

was erected in the park-like valley of the Saskatchewan, lying directly below the city.

This pavilion was open to the four winds of heaven, and the radiant Alberta sunshine poured itself in a benediction upon the newly-made Governor and his people greeting him with cheers; upon the gold lace and British red of the military aides about, upon the shining equipment of the guard of Mounted Police, who looked on at the passing of their own day of storied regime.

It is a solemn moment, gaining immeasurably from the circumstances. No massive walls enclose the official group with a favored few from the eyes of the multitude. The people are there in such numbers as they will and the whole wide

The opening of the Legislature that day was like the inaugural ceremonies, an adapting of things official to circumstances. For the only available and suitable assembly-hall for the legislature was the hall at the top of Mackay avenue School. The governor and his military suite with clanking equipment, made an imposing, if somewhat informal entrance, up from the rear of the hall to that part portioned off for the Legislature, and with due ceremony the first session of the first Legislature of Alberta was declared open.

Since then a number of receptions have been held at Government House, a second session has been opened by the Governor, and in many ways the occupants of Government House have been brought directly in contact with the people. On every side is enforcement of the wisdom of the choice that selected Governor Bulyea for this position. He has shown himself tactful, broad in his views, kindly in attitude. His executive ability, while less actively displayed than when he was occupied with more active duties, has been

The following poem, to which reference has been made in the article on Government House, gives a vivid picture of the ancient out-door ceremonial in which the chieftains and kings of Celtic clans or group of clans were invested with the dignity of their office. History dwells particularly upon these ceremonies in Ireland.

On the royal Hill of Tara the Ard-Righ or King of all-Ireland was crowned while standing on the ancient coronation-stone which was carried off to Scotland and finally reposes in the throne-chair of England's sovereigns. In like manner the subsidiary princes and chiefs were proclaimed in their own principalities.

The inaugural ceremonies at Edmonton in September, 1906, might well have inspired some onlooker to the writing of an impressive poem, but the age and the people are less given to poetry than to commerce.

It was of this ancient king-making that Davis, the brilliant young Irish poet, sings:

could boast of a few small farms along with that of the Mission, and where Fort Saskatchewan now stands was as free from any sign of civilization as any part of the Saskatchewan River west of Edmonton settlement is today. Long Lake had a half dozen small farmers, who after leaving the Hudson's Bay Company's service settled down to that life which they foresaw was to become the leading occupation of the country. All this has been changed in six short years.

"The advent of the Police and the erection of their barracks was the first break in the quiet monotony of the country. A number of settlers immediately took up claims in its vicinity, and Fort Saskatchewan today is one of the best located and most flourishing settlements in the North-west.

"The Roman Catholic Mission at Big Lake, at one time the largest and most flourishing settlement around here, has never yet recovered from the ravages made in its population by the small-pox in 1870. Whole families were swept off then, and in many cases the heads of families only, leaving the children to the charge of the Mission. The settlement is growing steadily, and its numbers are being augmented by new arrivals. It can boast of the largest farm west of Shoal Lake—that of Mr. Wm. Cust, who has over two hundred acres under cultivation. It has also been granted a post office, the establishment of which will prove a great boon to the people as they were obliged to come to Edmonton for all mail matter until now.

Edmonton, however, has shewn the most progress in the past six years, and today is about as large as Fort Saskatchewan and Big Lake together. It is the Hudson Bay Company's supply depot for all their northern posts, the terminus of the Canadian Pacific Railway telegraph lines, the head of river navigation; has four regular stores besides traders, and contains the leading mills &c. Until the present it has had to depend on the small H.B.C. mill on the south side of the Saskatchewan river, but that has been superseded by two large steam, saw and grist mills, which with the water power grist mill on Sturgeon River should keep the country supplied with flour and lumber for some years to come.

"Agricultural machinery was almost unknown until three years since when a combined reaper and mower and one mower did all the cutting that was required. The scythe and cradle were the levelling implements, followed by the time-honored flail, or thrashed with horses. Some idea of the change in the above state of affairs can be had by consulting the following statement of the amount of farm machinery imported since the first of May last: 1 steam saw, shingle and threshing machine, 1 ten horse power threshing machine, 1 self-binding harvester, 11 reaping machines, 10 mowing machines, 10 sulky hay rakes, 73 ploughs, 11 fanning mills and 19 iron and modern harrows. This represented a value of nearly \$16,000 delivered here. In addition to this the Hudson's Bay Company has erected and will shortly have in running order a fifty-horse power steam saw and grist mill, while Messrs. McLeod, Norris and Belcher have erected one of twenty-five-horse power.

"All the above machinery is of the best in the market, quality not cheapness being the object aimed at by the purchasers. This is a good exhibit for a new settlement struggling as it is against high freight rates and one thousand miles of bad roads between it and civilization.



LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR BULYEA.



GOVERNMENT HOUSE.



MRS. BULYEA.

choice fall on George Hedley Vicars Bulyea, then Commissioner of Public Works at Regina. Tolerant, dignified and capable as they knew him to be, they felt that Mr. Bulyea was particularly well-qualified for the position, and though he was personally averse to undertaking its duties, lapse of time has shown how wise their judgment was.

Of quiet tastes, devoted to the routine of his official work and his home, the Governor-elect was not enamoured with the social and official functions, and the dignity of the appointment was no lure for him. For some days he weighed the matter, finally deciding to accept the office with its honors and responsibilities. He made one stipulation in giving his consent however: that he should not be asked to break a life-long principle of opposition to alcohol and be expected to serve wine at social functions in Government House. The condition was readily met.

Consequently on the approach of Inauguration Day, September 1st, 1905, the Lieutenant-Governor-elect of Alberta, came to Edmonton, then the provisional capital, and, taking the oath of office administered by John J. McGee, Clerk of the Privy Council, saw the young province received into the sisterhood of the Dominion amidst elaborate ceremonies. His Excellency, the Governor-General, the Premier of Canada and other distinguished visitors were there. Lacking any suitable building in the city a temporary structure

valley of the Saskatchewan is open to them—open as the portals of the young province flung wide to welcome the sturdy and daring of every race. Indians, Galicians, Russians, Ruthenians and Orientals mingle as one people with the sons of the British Islands and their ancient allies or enemies of European kingdoms. Many of the Britishers have wandered the world over before the lure of Alberta got them in its hold and baffled their critical souls for the reason of its fascinations. But, like the Galician peasant, half-developed from his sheep-skin garments, and who is shaking off in free Alberta the serfdom of centuries, all—Britishers and Slav—are there to make one great race in the years at hand.

No ceremony within doors, no matter how stately it might be or in what magnificent surroundings, could have been more impressive or more fitting than this inauguration of Alberta, in the sun-lit, green-clad valley of the Saskatchewan. Its appeal to the imagination has the freshness and primitive force of the ceremonies that made the old-world rulers, kings in their lands when the civilized world was still young and grandly free of the limitations of *les convenances* of modern officialdom and social life. It recalls in a way Thomas Davis' spirited poem-picture of the making of an Irish King.

The inaugural ceremonies were brought to a close by an Inaugural Ball in the Thistle Theatre, the most brilliant affair

of value to the men with whom he has co-operated in moulding Alberta into a distinct political entity.

His previous experience of public duties had provided the training for which his inherent dignity, administrative ability and high qualities of character naturally fitted him. Born of good Loyalist stock at Gagetown, N.B., in 1859, the future governor of Alberta received his education mainly at the University of New Brunswick of which institution he is an honor graduate. With the opening up of the west by the Canadian Pacific Railway, its promise of fresh opportunities drew many young men from the east, young Bulyea among them.

Fresh from the studious university life he moved to Manitoba in 1882 when he was only 23 years old. A year later he went on to Qu'Appelle, finally settling there. Openings in the west then lay mainly in a commercial direction, and the young New Brunswicker speedily set up a business in which he prospered. It is a laughing comment of the knowing people in the rest of Canada, that everybody in the Maritime Provinces—men, women and children—are born politicians. The comment is not without its measure of truth, and it was speedily fulfilled in the person of this native of New Brunswick translated to Qu'Appelle.

His broad mind soon reached out from business details to the more congenial interest of public affairs. The community

The Caesar of Rome has a wider demesne
And the Ard-Righ of France has more
clans in his train;
The sceptre of Spain is more heavy with
gems,
And our crowns cannot vie with the Greek
diadems;
But kinglier far, before Heaven and man,
Are the emerald fields and the fiery-eyed
clan,
The sceptre, and state, and the poets who
sing,
And the swords that encircle a True Celtic
King!

For he must come from a conquering
race—
The heir of their valor, their glory, their
grace;
His frame must be stately, his step must be
fleet,
His hand must be trained to each warrior
feat;
His face, as the harvest moon, steadfast
and clear,
A head to enlighten, a spirit to cheer:
While the foremost to rush where the
battle-brands ring,
And the last to retreat is a True Celtic
King!

Come, look on the pomp when they "make
an O'Neil"—
The muster of dynasts—O'Hagan, O'Shiel,
O'Cahan, O'Hanlon, O'Breslan and all,
From mild Ardes and Orrior to rude
Donegal.

In the Days of the Old Regime

The Big House of Edmonton was in the Days of the Paternal Monopoly of the Hudson Bay Company a Centre of Hospitality, a Beacon of Home-Comforts to the Wayfarer.

In a few years it will have passed into history that the handsome pile of parliament buildings erected at Alberta's capital was built upon the exact site of the old Big House, the second home of the Chief Factor of the Hudson's Bay Company in the prairie district. Next to Fort Garry in importance came Fort Edmonton, and when Chief Factor Rowand was here in the early part of last century he emphasized his belief in the standing of the post by erecting an immense timber residence three stories high within the palisades of the Fort.

The place came to be known as Rowand's Folly, for the west was unused to pretentious residences then. It was here that George Simpson and his party on a tour of inspection, Paul Kane, Lord Southesk, Captain Palliser and others were received as guests, treated royally after the custom of the Fort, and resumed their journey into the wide wilderness with hearts considerably lighter for the communion again with men of their own kind; bluff, great-hearted fellows who enjoyed with equal keenness the daring of the woods and river, and the comforts of the fireplace.

It was Lord Southesk who wrote in his book upon the great unknown west: "As we were now near Edmonton we all made ourselves as clean and smart as we could and these preparations finished, two hours more brought us to the Fort, where flying colors and cannon salutes gave us the first part of the cordial welcome that greeted our return. There was a wonderful improvement in the Fort. Order and cleanliness everywhere prevailed.

"It is delightful to be again enjoying some of the comforts of civilization—such as wine, well-made coffee, vegetables, cream-tarts and other good things too many to mention." Some of Capt. Palliser's men have just returned, and report his safe arrival at Fort Colville. They bring the worst account of Fraser's river—neither gold nor food to be got."

The regret with which these pioneer travellers turned from the gates of the hospitable Fort is reflected in another entry of Lord Southesk's journal: "Oct. 17.—I felt depressed, almost sorrowful, on leaving Edmonton, where I had been made more than comfortable, through the constant attentions and hospitalities of my kind entertainers and but little could be gathered from the aspects of nature to chase away gloom and raise one's spirits to cheerfulness."

The large hall-room at Rowand's Folly more spacious than some of the assembly-halls in the Edmonton of today was the scene of glad festivities each year, when the Christmas time brought the Company's

the Saskatchewan Valley; her habit which was of leather included a divided skirt and high riding boots.

A continual stream of visitors found their way to the Big House, which fortunately had secured the services of a cook who had been a chef in an eastern club and drifted out to the frontier. One summer so many were the visitors that the partition between the library and dining-room had to be removed to permit of two long tables for adults and one for children. These were guests at the Big House for more than a week.

On another occasion the Chief Factor's guests at dinner included Bishop Grandin of St. Albert, Bishop McLean of Saskatchewan, Presbyterian and Anglican ministers and a Catholic priest. The cannon were still fired on great holidays, on the Queen's birthday and upon the arrival of guests of distinction, the firing of the cannon on the Queen's Birthday always being allotted to the mistress of the Big House.

The Big House has vanished, destroyed by fire in 1906, but there still lives in Edmonton a sweet-faced, gentle woman who is a veritable link between the old days of the palisaded Fort and this bustling twentieth-century Edmonton which has pushed the Frontier up to Peace River Crossing.

Retaining all the youthful charm of manner and gentle kindness that endeared the mistress of the Big House to its many guests thirty years ago, Mrs. Hardisty is still a most popular figure at social functions, a most active one in any benevolent work for the uplift or the strengthening of her fellow-creatures.

The story of her life, as one absorbs its details from old-timers and old stories and old pictures more than from her own modest personality—is one of uncommon interest. She is the daughter of the Rev. George McDougall, the pioneer Methodist missionary who lost his life from exposure on the plains, and from early childhood knew the uncertainties of mission life.

pupils, and being without text-books the instruction was mainly given by means of a blackboard and chalk.

The slip of a girl teacher soon grew to love her gratuitous work, while the most effective punishment to the young Indians was that if they were naughty they would not be permitted to come to school. All summer and winter the school was maintained, coming to an abrupt end the following August. For during the past Christmastide and on other occasions Mr. Hardisty had come down from Edmonton to Victoria on the Company's business—and his own. The latter prospered, so when September came there was a pretty frontier wedding in the little church at Victoria, which was lavishly decorated by the affectionate Indians with autumn foliage. There was the stalwart young Factor and a bright little bride in a muslin wedding-gown, who was to become eventually the mistress of the Big House.

Notwithstanding the protests of the Chief Factor and his wife, who would have the girlish bride stay at Fort Edmonton for the winter, she insisted upon accompanying her husband to Mountain House to which post he had recently been appointed Factor. Her sister also went with them. They rode on horseback for six days, fording the Saskatchewan up near the old Mountain House, and on their arrival were greeted by the Stony Indians with much firing of musketry.

An auspicious first day in her new home was the awakening to the sound of the Indians singing hymns and praying before they made their morning meal.

The winter was spent there in a temporary residence of little appearance without, but warmed by the young hearts within. A cheery fireplace, a harmonium and numerous pictures from the English illustrated papers made the rude place grow homelike, with woman's transforming presence to direct it.

Food was not very plentiful at Mountain House that winter, though Mr. Hardisty and the interpreters spent much of their time hunting. The buffalo were scarce, but lynx made a not unpleasing substitute. The following spring the young factor and his wife came down to Victoria where she remained for several months at the mission, accompanying her husband later to the meeting of the factors at Winnipeg.

Then followed a visit of Mr. and Mrs. Hardisty and their child to relatives in Montreal and Lachine, and Mr. Hardisty's return to Winnipeg, where, with his brother-in-law, Donald Smith (Strathcona), he was made prisoner by the rebels during the first rising.

Returning to the west in 1871, Mr. and Mrs. Hardisty spent a winter at Victoria.

As was the custom with Hudson's Bay factors in those days, the children were sent away quite early to be educated, the boys to school in Toronto and later in Edinburgh, the girl to her mother's alma mater. The younger son, named for Lord Percy, who had been a guest at the Big House shortly before his birth, whilst at school in Scotland, was visited by his mother, who could after her many years on the prairies, appreciate the pleasures of travel in Britain.

On her return to Canada, Mr. Hardisty was appointed to Calgary, and there, to the cozy whitened log-house belonging to the Company, transferred the bright social atmosphere that had marked the Big House. It was in the days of the C. P. R.'s advent and many of Canada's distinguished men felt the pleasures of the hospitality that had matured during the somewhat taxing years of the Big House.

The latter building had been used as a barracks by the soldiery ordered to Edmonton during the rebellion of 1885, and its flowers and shrubs, its gardens and terraced lawn destroyed by the earthworks thrown up and the tents pitched there.

Later it was used as a club-house for tobogganning and snow-shoeing enthusiasts but a slight epidemic of small-pox breaking out eight or nine years ago, it was converted into an isolation house, and lost all its former glory as a social centre. The garden where poppies and asters and tall hollyhocks vied in growth with the whole family of vegetables, with celery and lettuce and other delectable things that went to make the table of the Big House noted in the district, had vanished. Premature decay settled down upon the place, as Mr. Hardisty on his return from Calgary, resigning from the Company and accepting an appointment to the Dominion Senate, built a new home up on the hill, that at present is occupied by Mrs. Hardisty and her sons.

Upon one occasion only has the old Fort in modern times re-echoed the festivities of the days when the Company was supreme throughout the West. When Mr. Richard Hardisty, Jun., was married, the Company's officials resident here lent the old Fort to the family so long connected with it. The long store-room decorated with furs and flags was converted into a banquetting hall to which about 300 guests were invited. The Fort was roused once again to life and mirth, only to sink again forgotten in its quiet corner of the valley while busy modern Edmonton on the hill trudged on under a load of twentieth-century progress.

The Fort still stands, though largely shorn of its former dignity. The Big House was burned to the ground in the

House, where all the comforts of Home were thoroughly enjoyed after four or five months of tent life and a diet of Beans, Bacon and Bannock.

To even begin to enumerate any of the many pleasant dances and entertainments given in the old house would be beyond the scope of one article. Some must be touched upon, however. The first reception ever held in what is now Alberta was when Lieut.-Gov. Royal was on a visit to Edmonton and the Big House was placed at his disposal. People came in large numbers; there was the usual ceremony of introduction and every one who had any good clothes wore them. Some appeared in evening dress; both ladies and gentlemen, others wore any old thing they happened to have on that day. There was a little stiffness at first which wore off by degrees and every one had a pretty good time before they left. Lieut. Gov. Royal can claim the distinction of being the first man to wear a Prince Albert coat and silk hat in this city. Wm. Howland, of the Imperial Bank, was the next, but he promptly discarded his silk hat for a Stetson cowboy when he came to know the place.

Mr. Hardisty, or Meekoostakwan, as he was called by the natives from the color of his hair, was about the last of the real old Hudson's Bay Factors in this part of the world. He saw the dying days of the "old regime" and the dawn of the new civilization. Few men understood the native character better than he did, and no man was more respected by them. As a traveller, both on foot or behind his dogs, in the saddle, or in buckboard, I never saw anyone who could leave him behind.

With the building of the last Big House, the romance of the old days disappeared. The fort gates were no longer closed sharp at six and the night watchman no longer held vigil in the fort.

Probably the most interesting figure that can be recalled in connection with old Fort Edmonton was Chief Factor Rowand. Certainly no man left a more lasting memory behind him and about no one else are so many tales told. He had charge of the Edmonton District when it took a real man to fill the position. To control the wild prairie tribes, to keep the friendship of the half-breeds, and secure the obedience of the voyageurs and servants of all nations within his gates required a tact, courage and energy possessed by few. Chief Factor Rowand governed his district by his force of character in a remarkable manner. He thoroughly understood his men, and these he flattered or scolded, rewarded or disgraced as occasion required. He was feared and at the same time was popular. He believed in himself, and the divine right of the Hudson's



travellers turned from the gates of the hospitable Fort is reflected in another entry of Lord Southesk's journal: "Oct. 17.—I felt depressed, almost sorrowful, on leaving Edmonton, where I had been made more than comfortable, through the constant attentions and hospitalities of my kind entertainers and but little could be gathered from the aspects of nature to chase away gloom and raise one's spirits to cheerfulness."

* * *

The large ball-room at Rowand's Folly more spacious than some of the assembly-halls in the Edmonton of today was the scene of glad festivities each year, when the Christmas time brought the Company's isolated clerks in dog-trains hundreds of miles from outlying posts to spend the hallowed holiday time with brother white men at the big Fort.

Chief Factor Rowand, who was a native of Quebec, of French descent and first an official of the extinct Northwest Company, lived for years in this house, as did Chief Factor Christie and later Chief Factor Hardisty. Mr. Hardisty had only lived in the old house a couple of years when he perceived the necessity of rebuilding. The building was visibly, painfully aging.

So in the early autumn of 1874 the carpenters of the Company set to work preparing timber for a new residence which Mr. Hardisty chose should be built outside the palisades and at a higher point on the upland. All the timber, obtained from Saskatchewan forests near about, was hand-sawn. The men worked with a will on the structure, weatherboarding it, building a verandah and balcony and in the following spring the Big House stood ready for the family of the Chief Factor.

Bit by bit the huge loosening timbers of Rowand's Folly were pulled down and the house razed to the ground. The country round about was opening up for settlement; there was no longer need for the lofty palisaded wall with a gallery inside for the sentry and strong bastions at each corner for defence. These were allowed to fall into decay and were replaced by a high board fence as seen in the illustration.

* * *

Up the hill a small settlement was growing in log-shacks and tents, and the Fort was given over to trading, while the fine traditions of its ancient hospitality were transferred to the Big House. The Indians still came in small groups and were fed in a hall at the rear of the house.

The two guest-chambers were rarely unoccupied, and often in the summer many improvised beds were needed for the accommodation of the Company's servants, the missionaries and others passing through to the north and west. General Sir James Butler, at that time Lieut. Butler and a bright, whole-souled young Irish soldier, was the guest of Chief Factor Hardisty here while on his tour through the west which resulted in the publication of "The Great Lone Land." Governor Laird made one visit in the seventies, appointing the Chief Factor the first magistrate here under the Dominion Government.

The year after the Marquis of Lorne became Governor General of the Dominion his sister, Lady Percy, and her husband, the heir presumptive to the ducal title of Northumberland, came west on an extended tour. They rode up the trail from Winnipeg, hunting. This bonny young peeress brightened the Big House for a couple of weeks with her vivacious and notably pleasing ways. She was the first white woman seen riding astride in



CHIEF FACTOR HARDISTY

Whilst her father was stationed among the Indians at Norway House she was left for five years at a young ladies' college in Hamilton, going out to meet her parents in 1866. It was a venture-some trip for the young schoolgirl in the pre-railway days. She went from Detroit to Lacrosse by train thence by steamer to St. Paul, and by stage to St. Cloud's, where her brother met her with a democrat, and the two joined the long brigade of Red River carts going north to Fort Garry.

There were over 200 carts in the brigade and about 130 men. As the Sioux massacre had taken place only the year before the cartmen still felt the need of travelling in numbers. The brigade took two weeks to reach Fort Garry and the young girl was treated right royally by the rudely chivalrous cartmen, found every day on the wide sunny prairies delightful. Her waggon was made the receptacle of roses, berries, flowers—everything that was best along the trail and which the cartmen brought to her.

At Fort Garry she was the guest of the Chief Factor Mr. Clare, a cultured Englishman and his wife, who showered kindness upon the pretty young stranger until her father came down the Edmonton trail for her. Again the long drive over the prairie began, the missionary's small brigade of carts travelling nine hours daily in three spells with a rest and meal between.

* * *

On the long journey of four weeks from Fort Garry they passed Fort Carlton, and a few days later as they camped for luncheon Mr. Hardisty accompanied by a half-breed servant rode up to their camp and shared their lunch. He had come down to Carleton on business for the company—but that chance meeting on the prairie made that journey stand out afterwards as different from the scores of business trips taken heretofore.

Arrived at Victoria where her father had established a mission for English half-breeds previous to coming to Edmonton the young girl was speedily pressed into mission-work too. At her father's desire she taught school for the Indians and half-breeds, having as many as forty



THE BIG HOUSE DESTROYED BY FIRE IN 1906

It was the terrible winter that witnessed the small-pox scourge among the Indians. all of Mrs. Hardisty's people were stricken with the plague from tending the Indians; two sisters died with it, but Mrs. Hardisty escaped although she had also gone among them.

The following summer Mr. Hardisty was appointed Chief Factor of this district and they took up their residence in the Fort, building the Big House two years later.

Before moving from the old Fort Mrs. Hardisty caught cold and congestion setting in, was soon in a dangerous condition. A doctor had come into Edmonton that spring, and his services were secured. In those days a Chief Factor's position was almost equivalent to a Governor's, and the wife of the Chief Factor of Edmonton was known and loved for her goodness from one end of the big western district to the other.

Prayers for her recovery were offered in all the churches, both Catholic and Protestant, and the Grey Nuns, already established at the convent or hospital in the west end, brought to her the only luxuries they had—the first fresh eggs of the spring and pats of fresh butter.

* * *

Once established in the Big House, Mrs. Hardisty's direct connection with the old Fort was severed. The only accurate picture remaining of it is a painting skillfully done in oils on thin seasoned boards in lieu of canvas by Father Pettitot of the Catholic Mission, and presented to the mistress of the Big House in delicate recognition of the many hospitalities received by their missionaries at the Fort.

At the Big House life passed pleasantly enough with continual visitors in the summer and long quiet evenings in the study in winter, for Mr. Hardisty was a devoted reader and took much pride in adding to his library.

At first the mail came in but once a year, then it came once in three months, the service gradually bettering to a post once each month and finally a fortnightly mail. The postman was regular as clockwork in his comings and goings, and he usually arrived at the Big House in time for Sunday dinner, which, as soon as flour was procurable in any quantity, always included a toothsome old-fashioned plum pudding.

spring of 1906, this last mansion of the old regime passing out of existence as the new Province was formed, making way for the new "halls of government which are to be built on its site."

Reminiscences of Harrison Young

"And backwards rush sweet memories, like fragments of a dream, We hear the dip of paddle blades, the ripple of the stream, The mad, mad, rush of frightened wings from brake and covert start, The breathing of the woodland, the throb of Nature's heart. —"Memories." Drummond.

The cut of the old Hudson's Bay "Big House" recalls many memories of the past. Memories of happy days and nights spent within its ever open doors and recollections of friends we met there.

This term "Big House" was common to all the residences of the chief officers of a Hudson's Bay district, irrespective of the size of the house. It really was used to mean the house where the Big Man dwelt.

Chief Factor Richard Hardisty built the last Big House of Edmonton. It was finished in 1874, and was considered quite an architectural triumph at the time it was built. The building of the Methodist mission house in 1871, on the site of the present High School, by Rev. George McDougall, and the erection of the "Big House" outside the protecting pickets of the Fort marked the beginning of a new era in the Edmonton district.

In 1869 no one would have thought of building outside the fort, or have felt very safe living in a house so built. But a change was coming over the land, not noticed much at the time. Already the surveyors of the Canadian Pacific Railroad were busy seeking a pass through the Mountains, and the road was considered as good as located to run through the Yellowhead pass. Many of the early surveyors are still alive and will recall many pleasant evenings spent in the old Big

Bay Co.,—and his men fully believed in him.

The late William Bowrick, of Edmonton chief blacksmith under Mr. Rowand, told me the following story which will perhaps give some idea of the man and his customs.

"I had with me in the forge as assistant," said Mr. Bowrick, "a young Scotchman not long out from the old land. One day he told me he was very ill, so I told him to go home to bed. Next morning Mr. Rowand, in making his daily morning tour of his fort, noticed the absence of my assistant and was told he was very ill. He said nothing until the third morning, when he again asked where the man was, and was again told he was ill."

"Tell him to get up and get to work," Rowand thundered, "three days ill and not dead; there can't be much the matter with him."

* * *

"I told the man, who was very weak and really ill, what Mr. Rowand said, and advised him to get up and get to the forge. Next morning I got him there again and had him on his feet at his anvil when Mr. Rowand made his rounds. Then I made a bed for him in a corner and he laid there all day, next day he managed to do a little work, and the third day he was much better. Mr. Rowand noticed him at once, and said:

"You see what a good doctor I am. I knew you were not sick, though you thought you were."

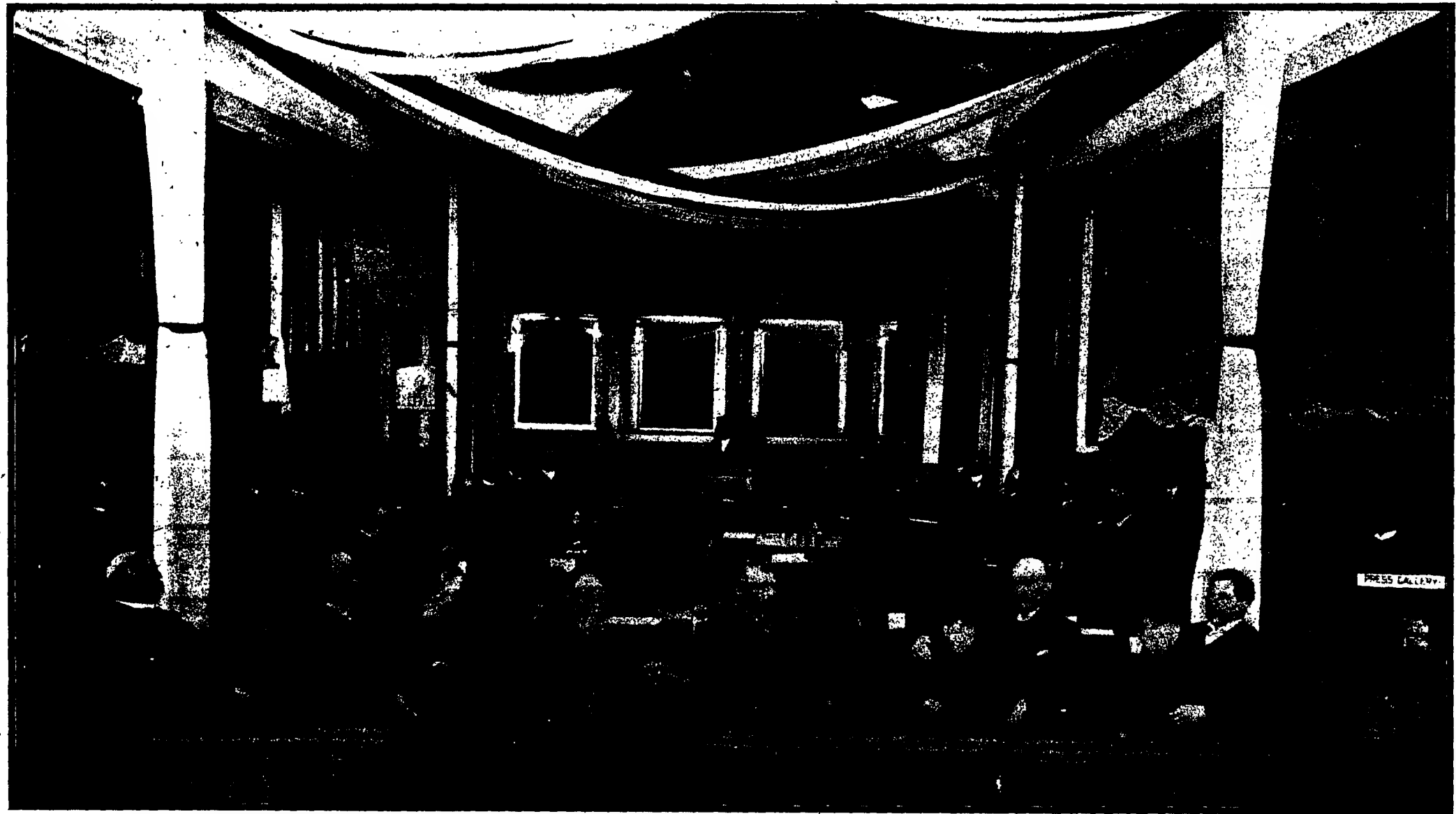
* * *

When Big Paulette Paul, the bully of the district and the terror of the half-breeds and Indians, one day came up to speak to Rowand, mad with rage over some grievance, the factor, with one slap, knocked the pipe he was smoking out of his mouth, and with another took off his cap.

"I will teach your manners when you come to speak to your trader," he said sternly, ignoring the Indian's complaint.

Paulette could have crushed the little man with one hand, but he did not. He quivered with rage, and picked up his cap. This was done before a large body of voyageurs, not one of whom would have

Concluded on page 17.



VIEW OF FIRST LEGISLATURE OF ALBERTA. DURING THE SECOND AND LAST SESSION HELD IN THE SCHOOL HALL

Legislature of Alberta

Brief Outline of the Important Work Done by the Alberta Legislature Since the Erection of the Province and Something of the Personnel of This Active Body.

When by Federal enactment the Province of Alberta was carved out definitely from the geographical bulk of the North West Territories, a matter of prime importance arose—the men who should undertake the moulding of the new province. A brisk campaign ensued, a tidal wave of political activity that left at its ebb in 1905 twenty-five members to form the new legislature.

When the legislature re-assembled in January of this year there was again a full slate before the members for consideration. The members of the cabinet had not been losing time during the recess and bill after bill of important and far-seeing legislation was introduced and passed. The premier, Hon. Dr. Rutherford, who in his capacity as Minister of Education, had all along been active in

Frontispiece

The use of scows for freighting down the Saskatchewan was introduced in the earliest days of settlement for conveying lumber, coal or provisions to posts farther down the river where there was no coal or lumber.

The current of the Saskatchewan is particularly rapid, as the Cree Indian name signifies, and when the water is fairly high 75 to 100 miles can be covered in a day by the seemingly cumbersome scow. It is a flat-bottomed vessel of primitive design, fitted out with sails, while its course is directed by two large oars or sweeps in the bow and stern.

After the railway was built into Strathcona in 1891 and a preliminary rush of settlers came

Immigration to Alberta

Provision Made at Edmonton, as at Other Points, for the Reception of the Stream of Immigrants Drawn to Sunny Alberta by its Climate and Resources.

With the fame of Alberta's climate and resources going further abroad each year and an increasing tide of immigration flowing into the new province the provision made for the average immigrant on his arrival is a matter of some interest. The immigration halls at each large centre become weighty institutions when viewed as the spot from which the new

season, the majority "boarded up their tents and are comfortably settled there now for the winter. Each tent bears the license tag of the Health Department of Edmonton. Some of them are fantastically named by their occupants, adventurous young fellows who express their own joy in life and their indifference to the world in general.

of the Province and Something of the Personnel of This Active Body.

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They were all men who had personally "made good" in the west—some of them with few external advantages to aid them, and the way in which they set about "making good" in their new legislative duties would astound any but a person who knows the west and its influence to develop strength and responsibility in men. Of the twenty-five not more than six had ever held a seat in legislative halls before, and these were ex-members of the old Territorial Assembly.

But in the west precedent counts for less than possibilities, and the personal equation for more than environment. The newly-elected members—twenty-three Liberals; two Conservatives—set immediately to work in the bunting-draped hall of Mackay Avenue School at Edmonton, the provisional capital, and soon an ordered form of government was evolved. In the first session held in the winter of 1906 considerable legislation was first put through of a constructive nature, establishing the different departments of the civil service and defining the duties of the several officials.

With the ground-work laid, other important enactments followed with a precision and breadth that evidenced in those framing them an entire grasp of the west's needs and determination to meet them. The bill to establish a provincial university was passed readily. A railway act defining the conditions upon which railway charters will be granted in this province was passed to secure for the public the maximum of protection against possible speculation in railway charters. On its heels came a railway taxation act, introduced by the premier, which has within two years added over \$120,000 to the revenues of the province.

But this was not all. The legislature directed by live minds in the cabinet, had set to work with a will and put still more judicious legislation to their credit. The Land Titles Act was passed securing additional protection to the farmer who purchased land from railways or corporations; while the Mechanics' Lien Act reached out to the assistance of the working-man, giving him an easy and inexpensive means of collecting his wages from defaulting contractors.

Another important bit of legislation and one in which the general public evinced a lively interest was the definite location of the provincial seat of government. The coveted honor fell to the lot of Edmonton in Central Alberta, the legislature wisely providing for the undoubted expansion of settlement toward the Peace River in the next decade.

The numerical smallness of the opposition ranks, usually considered a regrettable matter in parliaments, has proved no deterrent to good legislation in Alberta. The members of the House have in no way betrayed their trust. They have been too genuinely conscious of their responsibilities and too desirous to advance the public good.

When the legislature re-assembled in January of this year there was again a full slate before the members for consideration. The members of the cabinet had not been losing time during the recess and bill after bill of important and far-reaching legislation was introduced and passed. The premier, Hon. Dr. Rutherford, who in his capacity as Minister of Education, had all along been active in promoting the establishment of a thorough educational system and opening up of schools, now introduced in his capacity of provincial treasurer a bill taxing corporations. This bill, which supplemented his railway taxation act of the previous session, has become law.

Hon. C. W. Cross, the youthful Attorney-General, brought in legislation erecting an Alberta judiciary, providing not alone for a Supreme Court, but establishing five distinct circuits which, bringing the court to the various small towns of the province, greatly reduces the costs of small legal suits for the average man.

Hon. W. H. Cushing, Minister of Public Works, introduced to the House a masterly result of the cabinet conclaves—the establishment of a government-owned telephone system in the province. In this the daring young province set all Canada an example which has been commended upon every side, for in an age when the discussion of combines is thrust upon a man as surely as his daily meals, government ownership is felt to be a desirable solution of problems.

Of even greater immediate benefit to the farmer than rural telephones was the Noxious Weed Act and Pure Seed Act introduced by Hon. W. T. Finlay, Minister of Agriculture. Its rigid enforcement during the past summer and autumn is expected to exert an appreciable difference upon the quality of next season's grain.

In the accompanying illustration, from a photograph, taken on the closing day of the Legislature this spring, an excellent idea may be had of the improvised assembly-chamber—in reality a portion of the hall of Mackay Avenue School railed in and decorated with the British colors. No further sessions will be held here, as the temporary legislative buildings on the government grounds will be ready for the opening of the Legislature in January next.

At the desks immediately to the right of the Speaker, Hon. Charles Fisher, are the four members of the provincial cabinet—Hon. Dr. Rutherford, Hon. C. W. Cross, Hon. W. H. Cushing and Hon. W. T. Finlay. Beside and behind the ministers are several alert young legislators, the member next to Mr. Finlay being W. C. Simmons, of Lethbridge, a keen-eyed, capable man, already nominated and surely destined for the Federal House next year.

In the front row is the *doyen* of the Legislature, Marcellus of Pincher Creek, a rancher of patriarchal appearance, who, like other old-timers in that row, was elected by constituencies which have known and esteemed them since the pioneer days. To the left of the speaker are the members from the North country and the opposition members.

In all it is a strong legislature and an earnest one, with some excellent material from which statesmen will graduate to a wider field, when Alberta has made its place among the provinces.

ther down the river where there was no coal or lumber.

The current of the Saskatchewan is particularly rapid, as the Cree Indian name signifies, and when the water is fairly high 75 to 100 miles can be covered in a day by the seemingly cumbersome scow. It is a flat-bottomed vessel of primitive design, fitted out with sails, while its course is directed by two large oars or sweeps in the bow and stern.

After the railway was built into Strathcona in 1891 and a preliminary rush of settlers came here, this mode of transportation was frequently used for conveying the effects of settlers to points down stream. About three years ago there were over thirty such scows built here for various settlers and traders. The average outfit is accurately represented in this illustration. Furniture, farming implements, wagons, horses and cattle and sacks of provisions were piled into the scow in a promiscuous fashion, and the settler set out for his new location down-stream in patriarchal fashion in a craft that was Arklike in its completeness.

At night if the river was clear in that section, the scow might be allowed to float gently down until day came again. Or it might be tied up to the shore at night, and an early start made after the morning meal. Arrived at his journey's end the settler or trader could dismantle his scow and use the lumber for various purposes, as the scows are never taken up stream against the current.

After the Canadian Northern was built into Edmonton, in 1905 this system of transportation for settler's effects was practically dropped on the Saskatchewan as it had been years before on the Red River. It is still used however, on the Athabasca, the Mackenzie and other rivers of the west and north, and by some old-timers along the Saskatchewan, who find it a cheaper means of bringing down their goods than by railroads.

Two men can manage the scow, and in the clear summer or autumn months the trip is a decidedly pleasant one. Good meals are cooked on the settler's stove as shown in the illustration and the camping at night under the stars is enjoyable. A scow can easily be taken down the Saskatchewan from Edmonton to Lake Winnipeg with one lively rapids to run at La Corne.

In 1885 during the rebellion a number of soldiers were taken down from Edmonton in scows like this to Victoria, Pitt and other points. Several years ago the trip through from Edmonton to Lake Winnipeg was likewise made in big York boats by Chief Factor Hardisty, his family and several friends, some of the Company's servants manning the large boat.

The picture on the frontispiece is from the studio of Ernest Brown, Edmonton, and is one of Mather's series of western pictures.

Immigrants Drawn to Sunny Alberta by its Climate and Resources.

With the fame of Alberta's climate and resources going further abroad each year and an increasing tide of immigration flowing into the new province the provision made for the average immigrant on his arrival is a matter of some interest. The immigration halls at each large centre become weighty institutions when viewed as the spot from which the newcomer derives his first impressions of Canada.

That at Edmonton, shown in the accompanying illustration, is a fair instance of these halls as built throughout the country. It is well but plainly finished, with an office, two large reading rooms or sitting rooms, two large kitchens where the new arrivals may cook their meals, and a large number of bedrooms fitted out with necessities only, the immigrant usually supplying his own bedding.

For ten days each group of homeseekers is given lodging free by the government. Then they are expected to move out to their homesteads or situations in the town, making way for the next trainload of arrivals. But this year so great was the rush of immigration that the Hall and its annex were sometimes unable to accommodate all, and tents in the vicinity of the Hall were erected.

Many of the newcomers remained in their tents all summer, preferring the novelty and minimized cost of it to paying rent. So in time a large colony



Immigration Hall, Edmonton, where immigrants are received on their arrival.

of tents sprang up about the Hall, some of them indeed still remaining, and a study of it any time during the summer was an illuminative lesson on immigration, its motives, problems and the human interest in a question that is mostly presented to us in statistics.

Not all of the homeseekers remained under tent at the Hall. They pitched their tents here, there and everywhere through the city on vacant or wooded lots as their fancy or company led them. Of those who stayed in the main colony there were some who folded their tents week by week, said good-bye to their newly made friends with some regret and set out in heavy waggons on the last stage of their immigrant journey. Perhaps it was to the Vermilion district they directed their way, to the Sturgeon, or north and west to the Pembina and Peace where as yet there is only the hope of a railroad in the next few years.

Of those who stayed behind, not braving the isolation of a homestead until another

season, the majority "boarded up their tents and are comfortably settled there now for the winter. Each tent bears the license tag of the Health Department of Edmonton. Some of them are fantastically named by their occupants, adventurous young fellows who express their own joy in life and their indifference to the world in general in their "Castle Care-Free," and other names with a piratical dash daubed on the canvas.

A thistle in painstaking outline reveals the sons of old Scotland within and tents such as this are apt to wear a thrifty look even in their owner's absence. "Falcon Lodge" set in trees reveals an Englishman surely; "Truro," "Rideau," "Bruce," these are obviously the homes of eastern Canadians.

About some nasturtiums and sweet peas bloomed in luxuriant beauty this summer. Others built in a natural avenue of trees have pleasant rustic seats contrived near them by their owners. At one spot near the immigration hall a wide tree shaded avenue was flanked with six tents, and the whole made the cosiest picture possible. From one, a young Lancashire matron with roses a bloom in her cheeks greeted you with the soft, broad accent of her shire; in another three young English bachelors made their home, cooking all their meals but that at noon-day, which the woman in the next tent prepared for them. On Sunday they themselves prepared such elaborate dinners that their neighbors, men and women, were charmed to get an occasional invitation to join them.

A rocking-horse and swing, packing case kennels for pet dogs, and children in dainty calico frocks lent a most homelike aspect to this particular corner of the colony and the women who dwelt there were as cheery as any in Edmonton. Within the tents a few photos and pictures from Home are frequently fastened on the canvas or board walls to give the tent-home in a new world some treasured association with the old. It is often touching, this interior of the immigrant's tent; it might often be sad, were it not for the infectious cheerfulness and optimism of the west where everyone is wisely content to take life's inconveniences as a joke for a few years at the start, always looking out to better things ahead. For did not the "big man" in a luxurious house over in the West End begin in much the same way? And thousands of others like him.

So the tide of immigration flows in, mostly strong and cheerful; always cosmopolitan. The mail rack at the Immigration Hall with letters posted from Norway, Texas and every state of Europe attest to the cosmopolitan nature of it; so does the mingling of languages from the groups about the corridors and reading rooms. But dominant over all is the familiar Saxon tongue, as the British immigrant year by year outnumbers the foreigner, though all, if they be industrious, honest and healthy are welcome to the broad lands of the west.

CANADA.

The Eastern and the Western gates Are open, and we see her face! Between her piney steeps she waits, The coming of each alien race.

—Charles Muir.

Supreme Court of Alberta

Brief Outline of Development of Judicial Administration in the West, with Sketches of the Chief Justice and Four Puisne Judges.

If there is any one thing more than another in Canada's civil administration of which the nation is always professedly proud, it is the country's judiciary. This, bearing out the best British tradition which had its source in good Brehon—that is, Celtic—law, is composed of capable, judicious men chosen from the best legal talent in the country.

They have the high standard of British justice and century-old tradition before them as a pillar of fire to guide them in their office, and they have as a whole honestly labored to maintain the ideal. With the robes of his office the judge takes up the mental attitude and solemn sense of responsibility that must accompany the direct administration of the law.

This is as true of the judiciary of Alberta as of any other province. Here a Supreme Court separate and distinct from the Saskatchewan Bench was recently formed, and this autumn in the Michaelmas term

existence a Supreme Court of the North-West Territories, consisting of Chief Justice Sifton, Judge Scott, Judge Wetmore, Judge Harvey, Judge Newlands, Judge Prendergast, and later Judge Johnston and Judge Stuart. After the passing of the Autonomy Bill each of the young provinces was empowered to take over its own judiciary, and this could not be effected by the two legislatures until the session of 1907. Then Chief Justice Sifton remained chief for the province of Alberta, the Bench comprising also four puisne judges—Scott, Harvey, Beck and Stuart. Mr. Justice Beck received his appointment to the Bench in September of this year. In Saskatchewan also a distinct Supreme Court was formed with Mr. Justice Wetmore as chief.

This Supreme Court of Alberta is the natural successor, in the process of constitutional evolution, of a varied array of

ton and twice at Calgary to give judgment on appeals brought to this higher court from the courts held previously by each member of the Bench sitting alone in judgment.

This Supreme Court of Alberta, held its first session en banc on October 8, 1907, in the temporary court-room at Edmonton. The small apartment was filled with spectators who had come to look on at what they knew was an historic occasion although marked by simplicity, far different from the pomp that attends the re-opening of the London Law Courts.

There at the close of the Long Vacation the reassembling of the judges of the High Court is a solemn and spectacular event. Religious services are held at Westminster Abbey and Westminster Cathedral for the Protestant and Roman Catholic judges respectively. To and from the House of Lords to these temples of worship imposing processions of gowned judges, King's counsel and barristers walk, and after their reception by the Lord Chancellor they drive to the Law Courts, one of the architectural sights of Old London, and walk in magnificent array through the Central Hall.

It was a long transition from the rugged simplicity of the Saxon courts to this present-day splendour of the judiciary of England, but through it all the fine tradition of English law and English justice has run, even as it has been carried across an ocean and a continent to the High Court of Alberta.

The opening of the Supreme Court here in October, was devoid of display, the judges in their black gowns, the counsel and spectators making a quietly interesting picture, in which the red coat of the Mounted Police was the one vivid bit of color.

Chief Justice Sifton and Judges Scott, Beck and Stuart were on the Bench. The first appeal heard was that from Judge Harvey's decision refusing a license to

not only at the good of the individual but of the community; Man does not live to himself alone.

PERSONNEL OF COURT.

The personnel of the Court is made up of a Chief Justice and four puisne judges.

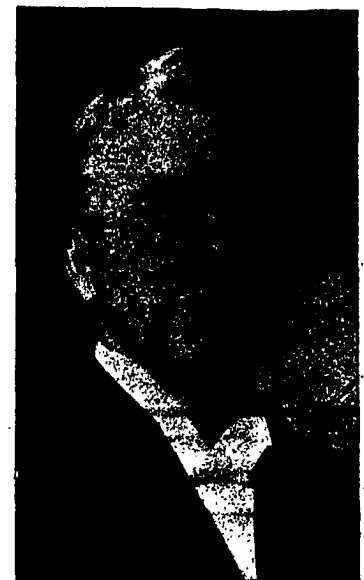
The Chief Justice (Arthur Lewis Sifton) is a man of strong individuality, possessing one of the most brilliant legal minds in Canada. Dowered with intuitive powers rare in man, his discernment cleaves straight to the heart of things, brushing aside when necessary a prolixity of reasoning that might tend to obscure the essentials. His decisions like Beaconsfield's are swift; his study of human nature wide and his intellect Celtic in its nimbleness.

His innate self-reliance and powers of initiation make him an ideal head for a newly-organized court in a country that stands on the verge of immense development. The west and its conditions form an open book to him as since the age of seventeen his life has mainly been passed in the west.

A son of the Hon. John W. Sifton, at one time speaker of the Manitoba Assembly, he was born near London, Ont., on Oct. 26, 1858, and received his early education at the schools there. In 1875 the family moved to Manitoba and in the following year the future judge was sent back to Ontario to attend Victoria University, Cobourg. In 1880, he graduated with

a master-mind in the great game of statecraft. His early career as judge is recalled in Southern Alberta as the period in which cattle-stealing on a big scale received its quietus.

Judge Scott (David Lynch Scott) fulfils in character and bearing the fine English tradition of a judge. Grave, courteous and intellectual, with a slightly austere manner above a genial British heart—he follows the type so closely that it would be impossible to mistake him for anything else than a judge. His long lifetime of experience in legal circles has left him



MR. JUSTICE HARVEY

broad-minded and kindly, and the prisoner sent down by Judge Scott may rightly feel that he has been treated with every possible clemency. "Judge Scott," said the late Nicholas Flood Davin, "possesses legal learning, legal acumen, high character, experience and weight."

Judge Scott is an enthusiastic golfer, taking his game in intense earnest, yet it has never even been alleged that he strengthens his vocabulary when he fozzles. From this it will easily be inferred that it was not in regard to Judge Scott the following story was told:—

A youthful witness brought up one day before an Alberta Judge was asked by His Lordship:

"Do you know the nature of an oath?"

To which the urchin replied:

"Why—why, I caddies for Your Honor!"

He was born at Brampton, Ont., on Aug. 21, 1845; studied at the public schools in that vicinity until he entered the law office of his brother, afterward Judge Scott. He was called to the Bar of Ontario in 1870, practising at Orangeville until 1882 when he removed to Regina. Here he was called to the Bar of the North-West Territories and was appointed crown prosecutor for Western Assiniboia as well as legal adviser to the territorial government.

In 1885 he was one of the counsel for the Crown at the trial of Louis Riel, and in the same year was created a Queen's Counsel by the Marquis of Lansdowne. Having a taste for military matters the present judge organized a volunteer company for home duty at Regina during the unsettled



CHIEF JUSTICE SIFTON.

An Interesting Judgment

The newly-established Supreme Court of Alberta has already put to its credit with the people one of the most decisive and significant judgments ever delivered in the West—that pronounced by Chief Justice Sifton on Thursday, November 28 last, when he decided in the test case against the alleged combine of the Alberta Retail Lumber Dealers' Association that the directors of that Association were guilty of conspiracy against the public in their control of prices of lumber and of undue prevention of competition.

The decision came as a result of the suit instituted last summer against this Association by the Department of the Attorney-General of Alberta, prompted thereto by the report of the Federal parliamentary commission which investigated the conditions of lumber trade throughout the west. This blow to a combine long grumbled at in the west followed a phenomenally brief suit characterized on the side of the prosecution by ideal western energy. The preliminary hearing of the directors of the As-



MR. JUSTICE SCOTT

the degree of B. A., the degrees of M. A., and LL.B. being conferred upon him in 1888 by his alma mater.

After his graduation he studied law in Winnipeg, and was called to the bar of Manitoba, first practising his profession in Brandon. His active mind and interest in public affairs displayed itself at an early date, and when the first council of Brandon was elected in 1882 the very youthful lawyer was one of the aldermen.

He moved to Prince Albert in 1885 after the rebellion, practising his profession here until 1889 when he moved to Calgary.

In 1898 he was elected a member of the North-West Council and received the appointment of Minister of Public Works in 1901. In 1903 he was appointed to the elevated position of Chief Justice

CHIEF JUSTICE SIFTON.

held its first sessions. It is composed of a Chief Justice and four puisne judges, and its sessions are held in an unpretentious court-room, one of a suite of rooms temporarily leased in a substantial office-building, the Sandison Block, on Jasper avenue, Edmonton.

The setting of the court is not imposing. Its distinction and impressiveness pertain, as in most official circumstances of western life, to the men who conduct it. The Court is in any case made up of the human element, not the carved panelings of a handsome apartment. This court room at Edmonton, notwithstanding its limitations, is as adequate as that which was first utilized by the Supreme and Exchequer Courts of Canada when these bodies were first established in 1875.

From that small room in the House of Commons the Courts progressed after a few sessions to the long low building of sandstone which had hitherto served as government workshops. And those dignified and worthy bodies still hold sessions there, to which the pomp of ermine bands, crimson robes and rows of gowned, counsel lends impressiveness.



MR. JUSTICE STUART.

Alberta may have an adequate new court-building before the Federal Capital has, for at last winter's session of the provincial legislature \$20,000 were set aside in the estimates as a preliminary fund for the building and a site has been secured on McDougall avenue.

Previous to the erection of the provinces of Alberta and Saskatchewan there was in

courts. There were first the primitive tribunals existing in the tepee villages of the Indian nations, later the courts of peremptory procedure in the big halls of the various trading-posts. And when "the Company of gentlemen adventurers striding into the Hudson Bay" had resigned their sovereignty there were the semi-military frontier courts of the Mounted Police posts. How effective these last were the law-abiding condition of frontier life in our west still attest!

There were also appointed in three centres of settlement stipendiary magistrates with the power of judges. These included Matthew Ryan, and Messrs. Travis, Mac-



MR. JUSTICE BECK

leod, Rouleau and Richardson—the last three later being elevated to the Bench. The machinery of justice was somewhat inconvenient in those days. Courts were far apart, and it is not a quarter of a century since prisoners arrested on grave charges had to be taken to Winnipeg to be tried. Hundreds of miles across the prairies the armed "Riders of the Plains"—that storied police-force of the west—conveyed their prisoners, and there never was an escape.

It is in keeping with the transformation of circumstances in the west that the forces of the administration of justice should be spread over the erstwhile Territories in as accessible and up-to-date form as that existing in any portion of the world.

The judges of the Supreme Court sit together en banc twice a year at Edmon-

spiracy against the public in their control of prices of lumber and of undue prevention of competition.

The decision came as a result of the suit instituted last summer against this Association by the Department of the Attorney-General of Alberta, prompted thereto by the report of the Federal parliamentary commission which investigated the conditions of lumber trade throughout the west. This blow to a combine long grumbled at in the west followed a phenomenally brief suit characterized on the side of the prosecution by ideal western energy. The preliminary hearing of the directors of this Association was held before Capt. Worsley, R.N.W.M.P., at the court-room of the Mounted Police Barracks on September 5, 1907, and the case was sent up for hearing at the Supreme Court's first session. On November 18, 1907, the case opened in the Supreme Court, Chief Justice Sifton presiding.

Ten days later, on November 28, the Chief Justice's decision was given against the combine and the fine imposed in the test case. Such despatch in a case instituted in the interests of the public has not been witnessed before in Canada, Alberta in this as in its telephone and railway policy setting an example to the older provinces of the Dominion.

to the Yale Hotel. The court divided upon the matter and the appeal was disallowed.

The court held sessions with intermissions until October 18, judgment being given in the above case and that of Robertson v. The Town of High River.

The ordinary sessions of the court, with one judge on the bench, take place three times a year at Edmonton and at Calgary, and twice each at Wetaskiwin, Red Deer, Lethbridge, Medicine Hat and Macleod. When the court here meets on these occasions the prisoners are brought up town from the gaol, up the long dark stairway of the Sandison Block and are marshalled to the Court room. A few onlookers drop in at the rear of the room. A constable of the Mounted Police, trimly attired in British red, acts as constable, taking the place of that quaint old-time attendant, the tipstaff, who is still to be seen in many eastern courts. The sheriff is in attendance, but with true western dislike of ceremony his cocked hat and sword of office are not in evidence.

On the Bench is an array of capable men, who have, through much weighing of human souls and analysis of human motives, come to the conclusion "that the net amount of man and man does not much vary." Speaking in general terms it is frequently believed by residents of the west, that the courts of the new provinces deal out heavier sentences than judges do in the east.

This is scarcely the case. The belief has arisen from the fact that judgments are meted out with due regard to the relative importance of the various classes of crime in the two communities. In the western prairies the cattle thief is a dangerous criminal because of the influence of example and he is accordingly dealt with severely. In the more populated east the forger is a more dangerous criminal and is dealt with accordingly. These men who administer justice directly aim

the degrees of B.A., and degrees of M.A., and LL.B. being conferred upon him in 1888 by his alma mater.

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In 1898 he was elected a member of the North-West Council and received the appointment of Minister of Public Works in 1901. In 1903 he was appointed to the elevated position of Chief Justice of the Territories, and in the present year was appointed Chief Justice of the newly-organized Supreme Court of Alberta.

He was born at Brampton, Ont., on Aug. 21, 1845; studied at the public schools in that vicinity until he entered the law office of his brother, afterward Judge Scott. He was called to the Bar of Ontario in 1870, practising at Orangeville until 1882 when he removed to Regina. Here he was called to the Bar of the North-West Territories and was appointed crown prosecutor for Western Assiniboia as well as legal adviser to the territorial government.

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HON. CHARLES W. CROSS, ATTORNEY-GENERAL OF ALBERTA
Who Introduced the Legislation Creating the Alberta Judiciary

Still under fifty, the Chief Justice retains in manner and appearance the dash of youthfulness that so frequently accompanies brilliance and versatility of intellect. His is a versatile personality that would succeed in any of many professions. When he was raised to the Bench in 1903, while the appointment was acknowledged to be a fitting recognition of ability, there were many regrets at his retirement from a more active field. Men even in the changing kaleidoscope of western life, express this regret yet, as they saw in him

Judge Harvey, serene, youthful in appearance, deliberate, with the absorbed air of the college professor, has the academic manner of a man whose years are given to study and whose tastes are steeped in the classic. His type is one foreign to the West in its noisy progress, yet none the less desirable for that. He was born in Ontario at Malahide, Elgin Co., in

Concluded on page 15

How Strathcona has Grown

An aspiring young City now rises upon the South side of the Saskatchewan where Twenty Years ago there was but a Prairie.

Strathcona, the twin city of Edmonton, has in the fulness of time developed into a most ambitious young city with an assured future. First in its occasions of good fortune came the selection of its most prominent and public-spirited citizen as Premier of Alberta. Next, there was wisely allotted to it the distinction of seat of the new Provincial University; and finally, the Canadian Pacific Railway's high-level bridge to span the Saskatchewan, bringing Strathcona into direct contact with Edmonton and its great hinterland.

Like most of the leading cities of the west its site was open prairie twenty years ago.

When in 1891 the builders of the Canadian Pacific Railway sent a spur line north from Calgary to the valley of the Saskatchewan it made a pause, on the south bank of that river opposite Fort Edmonton, and the men behind it decided there was no present use of making a large expenditure to gain entrance to the frontier town sprawling its irregular highways along the Edmonton side.

Then South Edmonton sprang into existence to justify the railwaymen's verdict that it was a place worth lingering in. The scattered inhabitants of the "south side" roused themselves to the excitement of communal feeling and fresh existence. They organized a school district; they built a hotel, now called the Strathcona House; a post office was established and a large flour mill erected. The old Calgary trail became its new Main street. Then the young village saluted its elder sister across the river, and cried with western optimism, "Watch me grow."

Edmonton did watch its growth—somewhat jealously, for that ambitious little town with an instinctive knowledge of a great future could not readily forget the railway's slight: not until the present, when the high level bridge is mapped out and the twin cities look over to each other with a new sense of union and sympathy.

Until 1898 this terminus of the Canadian Pacific branch was known as south Edmonton. In that year the Klondyke rush, to which Edmonton also owes so much, poured its miners, hungry for gold, into the town, en route for the north. At last it had come directly and potently in touch with the outside world, and new fires of ambition were roused and trade became more lively than it had ever been before.

As the town now had a population of over 1,000 it aspired to further distinction as a community. In 1899 the town applied for and obtained incorporation under the name of Strathcona, the name being chosen in honor of Lord Strathcona, Canadian High Commissioner in London.

That was in 1899. In March, 1907, Strathcona, still growing, was incorporated.

ental lines, and the erection of a fine new provincial university, which is to be organized by Dr. Torrey, of McGill.

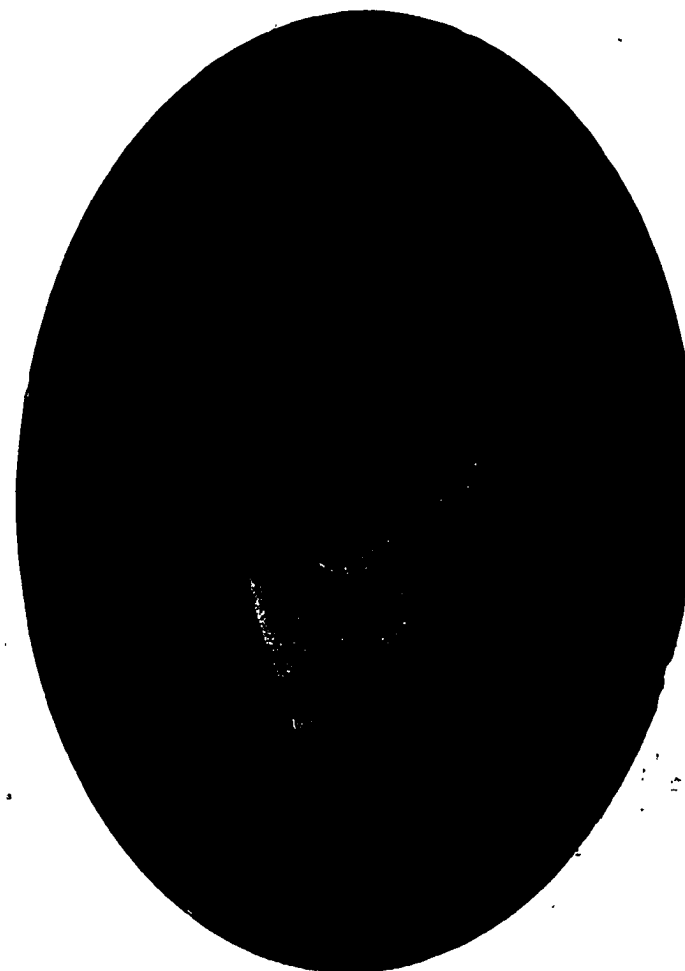
For the latter a beautiful site has been chosen in the west end of the city overlooking the wooded Saskatchewan valley and the Parliament buildings on the Edmonton side built in the historic precincts

is expected to increase rapidly, for Strathcona with immense coal-fields at hand and a fine farming country about, stands at the turning-place of her development. The city owns its own waterworks, sewerage, electric light and power systems. Its streets still present the irregular appearance of most new western cities. Fine buildings rise side by side with others little better than shacks—but the shack period of evolution is passed.

* * *

Schools and churches that would adorn any eastern city are built or in course of construction; handsome residences are going up; many new business places were opened during the last season. And Strathcona at the turning-point of her existence, is gathering her forces to start on a long race of friendly competition with her sister-city across the river.

Strathcona, like Edmonton, has not yet had as much time to devote to gardening or the beautifying of the city as might be desired. This will doubtless come in



HON. A. C. RUTHERFORD, LL.D., First Premier of Alberta

nation's hunting-grounds. North of this river the Cree Indians lived and hunted, while on the south side their fiercer Blackfoot brethren ranged. And between these tribes a continual warfare raged.

The first white settler to trust himself, his goods and chattels to the tender mercies of the Blackfeet in their country opposite Fort Edmonton was Joseph Macdonald, who settled there in 1864. He had been a member of Capt. Palliser's exploration party of thirty-five sent out by the British Government in 1855 to report on the vast territory lying between the Great Lakes and the Mountains. He liked the country so well that he elected to remain here and await its opening up. He is still in his old age one of the most enthusiastic believers in Strathcona's future.

The Palliser exploration had been made at the instance of the Selkirk settlement on the Red River, as these had petitioned the Home Government to become a Crown Colony and be released from the monopolist regime of the Hudson's Bay Company. The exploration party came out; a report was made on its return and one honorable member of the British Commons summed up his opinion of the west as a land fit only for the habitation of buffaloes and grizzly bears.

Mr. Macdonald became for several years an employee of the Hudson's Bay Company after he left Palliser's party, and he had a wide experience of life among the Indians. Through it all, like others of the old-timers—like Thomas Henderson of

the making. The story of the early days of this town must inevitably follow the story of Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary and Moose Jaw, the story of all western Canada. The old trails are boulevarded today, and stately banks, business blocks, hotels, newspaper offices and railroad terminals start up with astonishing rapidity.

And the resources supporting Strathcona are of the kind which will demand a steady growth of this centre. The rich acres of this valley, fat with the fulness of future harvests, flow out from the very doors of this city, and so long as wheat is wheat Strathcona must grow.

Like Edmonton, it will soon be on the line of three—perhaps four—transcontinental railroads. The Canadian Pacific railway from east to west has 7,439 miles



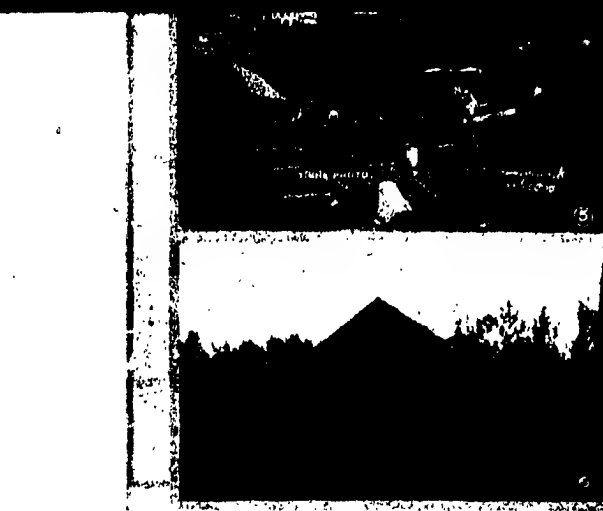
Edmonton. At that year the country was in a rush, to which Edmonton also owes so much, poured its miners, hungry for gold, into the town, en route for the north. At last it had come directly and potently in touch with the outside world, and new fires of ambition were roused and trade became more lively than it had ever been before.

As the town now had a population of over 1,000 it aspired to further distinction as a community. In 1899 the town applied for and obtained incorporation under the name of Strathcona, the name being chosen in honor of Lord Strathcona, Canadian High Commissioner in London.

That was in 1899. In March, 1907, Strathcona, still growing, was incorporated as a city, with N. D. Mills as its first Mayor. The aldermen of Strathcona in its first year of civic dignity included J. J. McKenzie, J. J. McFarland, R. A. Hulbert, G. H. Elliot, W. E. Rankin and H. H. Crawford with G. F. Downes as secretary-treasurer.

The Board of Trade officials are President, G. W. Marriott; Vice-President, Dr. Fuller; Treasurer, A. M. Fuller; Secretary, G. F. Downes. Council: S. Q. O'Brien, H. Duncan, W. H. Sheppard, O. Bush, J. W. Blain, J. M. Douglas, Dr. S. Archibald and A. Pierson.

The past year has been one of splendid progress in the young city, the outcome of several years of steady growth with no period of unreliable booming. The liveliest hopes are entertained for its advance in the next decade with railway connections from these great transcon-



1. Strathcona from Duggan St. School
2. Bird's eye view from Dominion Hotel looking North.
3. Bird's eye view from a grain elevator.
4. Whyte Ave. looking West
5. Putting down Granolithic walk.
6. The City Power House.

of the old Hudson's Bay Company fort. Even now the sky-line of Strathcona as seen from Edmonton gives material evidence of its industrial development. Tall elevators and smoke-stacks rise in picturesque diversity from the low-roofed houses and church spires. It is in fact a milling city—with three flour mills and a very large saw-mill.

The population of the city may on latest reports, be cited as 4,000 people and this

the next decade or so, for as Bacon said: "A man shall ever see that when ages grow to civility and elegance, men come to build stately sooner than to garden finely; as if gardening were the greater perfection."

In the west end of the city a striking example will doubtless be set as soon as the new university grounds are laid out, while in the east end the City Park and another of ten acres donated by Premier Rutherford will form other beauty spots. The latter is most picturesquely situated with a wooded ravine traversing a portion of it and lending a pleasing diversity of scenery that will contrast effectively with the remaining portions.

The city park, lying along the brow of the hill that rises from the river will lend itself capably to a future scheme of landscape gardening. This park was pronounced by Frederick Todd, the landscape architect, to be one of the most beautiful spots in Canada, while its outlook down the Saskatchewan is particularly fine. This neighborhood, and that of Rutherford park, like the University on end, will likely be pretty residential sections in time, and then the art of gardening, which Bacon surmises may be a greater perfection than building, will be brought into play to enhance the natural beauties of the place.

The most distinguished citizen of Strathcona is the Hon. Dr. Rutherford, the first premier of Alberta and for several years a lawyer of prominence practising in Strathcona. His residence, a pretty homelike place set in gardens, is situated at the northwest end of the city with an outlook upon Edmonton and the Saskatchewan.

Here the premier and Mrs. Rutherford lead the pleasing domestic life agreeable to the natures of both. It is interrupted only by the public duties of the premier. Both are active in any work of philanthropy that arises, or in any undertaking for the advancement of the city to which they have grown attached during their residence there. The citizens of Strathcona respond to this gracious attitude in the man who is so forward to his heartiest feeling and genuine esteem.

STRATHCONA'S FIRST SETTLER.

In those days before Alberta was crossed with an imaginary but very potent network of boundary lines, the Saskatchewan was one of many rivers in the west that constituted the boundary line of a

The Palliser exploration had been made at the instance of the Selkirk settlement on the Red River, as these had petitioned the Home Government to become a Crown Colony and be released from the monopolist regime of the Hudson's Bay Company. The exploration party came out; a report was made on its return and one honorable member of the British Commons summed up his opinion of the west as a land fit only for the habitation of buffaloes and grizzly bears.

Mr. Macdonald became for several years an employee of the Hudson's Bay Company after he left Palliser's party, and he had a wide experience of life among the Indians. Through it all, like others of the old-timers—like Thomas Henderson of Strathcona, or Donald Ross, of Edmonton—he believed in a vast development of this district in the future. He has lived to see the beginning of the fulfilment, and to read with approving nods this extract from the article of a sympathetic American visitor:



MRS. RUTHERFORD
Wife of Hon. A. C. Rutherford

"Standing on the broad well-lighted streets of Strathcona, we recognize that here we are in the mid-scene of a three-chapter story of development. Strathcona is now in the cosmopolitan stage, taking herself seriously, realizing her present prosperity, anticipating her future greatness, proud, rejoicing like a strong man to run a race. * * * Looking back a few decades of years the well-lit streets fade; the bison rolls in the old buffalo-wallow. Within the rude fort the Hudson's Bay servant and the curious Cree and Blackfoot, red sashed voyageur and grim, taciturn Scot foregather, and up in that northern fastness, shut out from the busy world of men, together they live and love and work out each his own destiny."

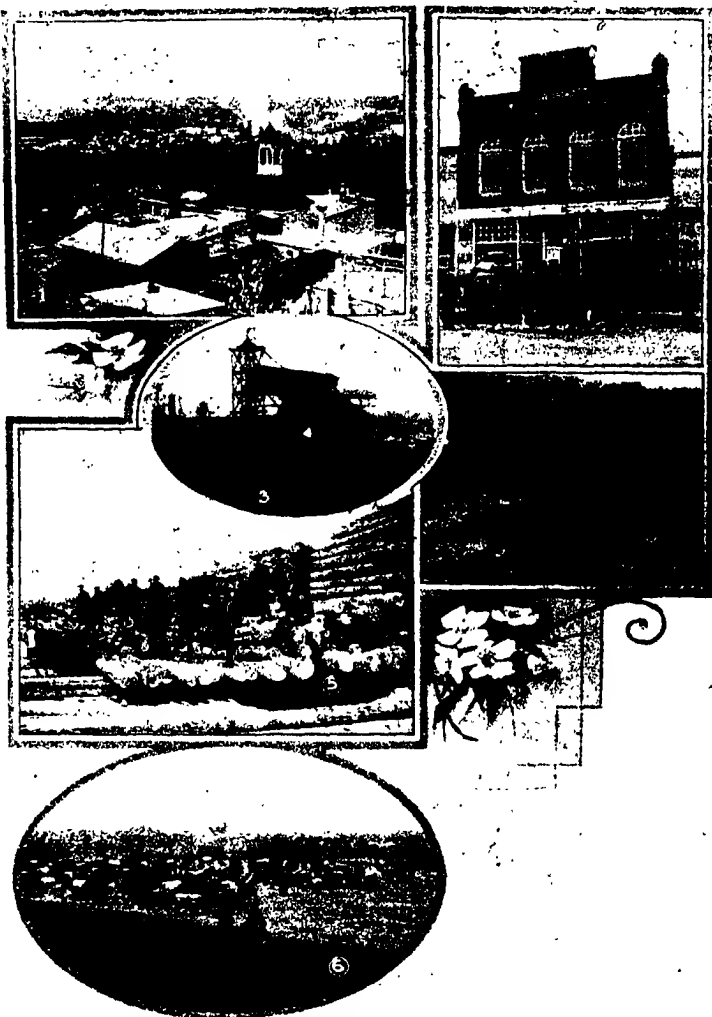
"Into the valley of the Saskatchewan is now flowing a stream of settlers from the States and from England, flowing full and strong, like the Peace River of the North. The new citizens know good land when they see it, and while under their hands grow fields white for the harvest Strathcona is proclaiming herself a city in

of track and this great steel spine of Canada cost over three millions. The Canadian Northern, with true railroad instinct, breeds and feeds new towns. The new Grand Trunk Pacific, with its sixteen surveying parties in the field, boasts that it will haul western grain next season, while "Jim" Hill runs up into his native country with the challenge that he will teach the Canadians the trick of building roads."

God of our fathers, known of old—
Lord of our far-flung battle line,
Beneath whose awful hand we hold,
Dominion over palm and pine,
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

Far-called our navies melt away,
On dune and headland sinks the fire.
So, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the Nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget, lest we forget.

—Rudyard Kipling.



1. Strathcona Brewery
2. A Representative Business Block
3. Strathcona Coal Mine.
4. Rafting on the Saskatchewan.
5. Walter's Log Dump.
6. April delivery of ranch cattle.



SOME RESIDENCES OF STRATHCONA

Transcontinental Road

An Article Setting Forth the Progress Already made in the Construction of the Third Great Transcontinental Road of Canada, which will open up new Regions of the North

When the "divine Sarah" was on a tour of Canada a few years ago, she took occasion to flout our small achievements in the direction of art in its several forms and literature. Sir Gilbert Parker during his visit was scarcely less frank or more kind. But Canada, conscious of well-doing, was not particularly disconcerted. It was pleased, however, when the Hon. George W. Ross, in a casual after dinner speech, most fittingly answered Canada's critics.

Canada had little time for picture-making! She was too busy painting pastoral landscapes in homesteads on the immense prairie. She had less time for sculpture, for she was busy tunnelling through solid rock and girding the prairies with steels. She had not much time for writing books. She was making history and forming a national spirit. The flowering of human industry, a nation's expression of self in the fine arts—these desirable things would come at a later period in Canada's existence.

This had the force of truth; facts that are felt by none more keenly than the western Canadian for the advance of the whole west is made to the tune of its railroad-building. Canada is girding its prairies with steel, tunnelling through solid rock and revealing the century-hid treasures of the mountain's heart. She is yearly carving out of her vast territory new regions that are in themselves wide as empires.

Of all the enterprises to facilitate transportation now in contemplation or course of construction there is none more discussed or more heartily welcomed than the National Transcontinental, of which the Grand Trunk Pacific is the continuation west of Winnipeg. The National road east of Winnipeg, running through a beautiful and unopened country of Laurentian formation, is being constructed by the Canadian Government. The road west of Winnipeg and known as the Grand Trunk Pacific is being built by the Grand Trunk Pacific company.

Eastern Canadians were inclined to be doubting Thomases about the feasibility or utility of this united road. They had a vague idea that it ran through barren lands of short summers and long winters. But when Ernest Thompson-Seton came down from the north this year with a map showing the wheat and grain line hundreds of miles further north than the G. T. P. route, no man who knew the north said he had exaggerated. He said instead that Bishop Breynat, O.M.I., who travels through his northern diocese yearly, declared he might have run up his wheat belt limit line much further.

This new transcontinental road but follows the route suggested to the Canadian Pacific's builders by Father Lacombe, the pioneer missionary, and others familiar with the country. The surveyors in the

houses, tents and offices. And by next spring the massive piers, 100 feet high, and pedestals of concrete will be complete, awaiting the superstructure of steel. Then will desolation succeed the active life of the past year along the Saskatchewan banks here, and the men: Canadians, Americans, Old Countrymen, Galicians; men from every walk in life will "move on" to similar work further west.

Then with the bridge in place and the track laid to Edmonton next autumn, work will be concentrated upon the last lap of the road, that from Edmonton to Prince Rupert, the Pacific terminus whose townsite will shortly be on sale. Already at Prince Rupert an embryo town has arisen, where sidewalks and shacks of green lumber are merely the forerunners of a great city whose harbor will be one of the wonders of the Pacific.

Before spring the contracts will have been awarded for 250 miles of the road west of Edmonton, which will carry it to the summit of Yellow Head Pass. By next July it is expected that the contracts will be awarded for the distance between the Pass and the Pacific. There are at present almost a dozen survey parties in



CHARLES MAY
Local member of the firm building the big G.T.P. bridge at Clover Bar.

the field west of the Rockies making the final location surveys to Prince Rupert.

According to the reports of Mr. Van Arsdale, assistant chief engineer, the heaviest rock work along the line will be between Prince Rupert and Kitselas Canyon in British Columbia. Mr. Van Arsdale not long ago completed a horseback journey from Prince Rupert eastward along the route to Fort George in Northern Canada.

but most of the cases treated were injuries resulting from the careless use of explosives or men who had been crushed by falling rocks.

* * *

In this eastern section of the road night and day gangs of workmen are employed as on the bridges over the Saskatchewan and Battle Rivers. Light for the work is had from "banjo" lamps, a gasoline flame lamp similar to those used on costermonger's stalls in New York and London. Camp 5 of this firm's contract, has the heaviest work on the line. They are cutting through a solid granite ledge a tunnel 650 feet long, 25 high and 16 wide. At the western approach there are 25,000 cubic yards of rock to be removed and at the east end 97,000 cubic yards of rock and earth.

Though the work on the prairie section is in no way so difficult as the Laurentian, the army of men employed for some months have to be housed, fed and paid; machinery for construction must be brought in and the consequence is that a vast deal of money is expended clear along the line. East and west the resident engineer's staff have comfortable quarters and cooks who serve meals in the midst of the wilderness that astonish the visitor to camp. This is not so remarkable on thought, for the companies supply excellent provisions and the cooks are frequently men of good training in their calling. The cook in the canvas survey camp shown in the illustration, was not long ago an assistant chef at Delmonico's, New York.

The personnel of the workmen is distinctly varied and interesting. Men of all classes are to be found there, and men of very varied experiences. Some are worthless, many others will be successful men in the new country they are helping to open up.

This new transcontinental road when begun seemed a gigantic enterprise. It probably is gigantic, but familiarity with it has taken away the awe from a consideration of its dimensions, and when in a few years it is complete, western Canada will turn with fresh energy to plan other roads. The Peace River throughout its length and breadth lies with marvellous fertility neglected, still in the sleep of the centuries till some clangor of railroad building breaks on its quietude.

Hudson Bay waits to be brought into direct communication with the prairies. The Yukon clamors for a road from Edmonton, and between all these the inflow of settlers will demand and finally get a network of roads that will open up the last incalculable riches of the last west. Then will Edmonton and Prince Rupert, Calgary and Regina and Saskatoon be advancing to the fulfilment of their destiny.

MADE IN EDMONTON.

The illustration on the cover is a reproduction of one of the Mather's series of western pictures, representing the early method of bringing freight in scows to settlements along the Saskatchewan.

This photograph was taken by an Edmonton photographer; the cut was made by Edmonton photo-engravers as were all the other cuts used in the edition. While all the work of producing

the big man responded quietly, "but I have always done what I set out to do." Looking on him one could readily understand that.

"One year," he continued meditatively, "I was frozen in on the Lower MacKenzie very early in the autumn. But I tracked my way out and it was all right in the end."

* * *

That is the way of the men who are fitted to answer the call of the north. Obstacles exist only to stimulate effort, and it all "comes out all right in the end."

Supreme Court of Alberta.

Continued from page 13.

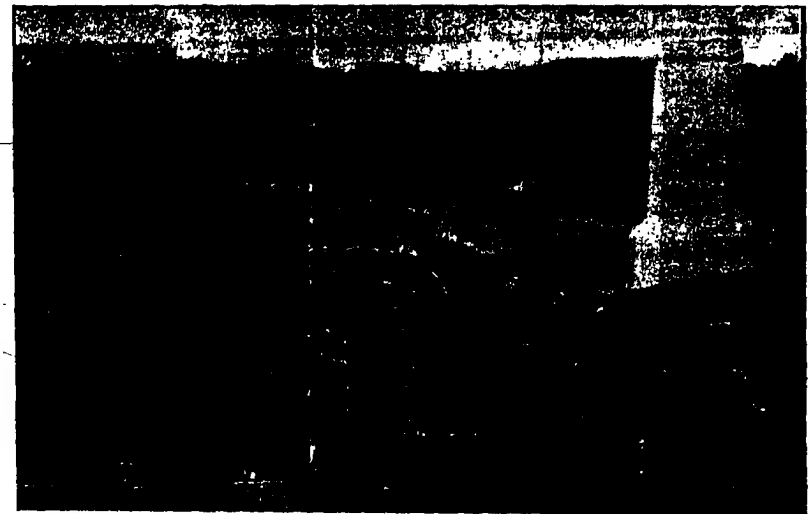
1863, and graduated from Toronto university in 1886, taking the degree of B.A. In 1888 he was made an LL.B. of the same university, and in 1889 was called to the Bar of Ontario.

He practised his profession for a short time in Toronto, moving then to Calgary, when in 1896 he was appointed Registrar. Four years later he was made Deputy-

History, Columbia University, New York, returning the following year to his Alma Mater, where he lectured as substitute for Sir Daniel Wilson. Up to this time it seems to have been the intention of the young man to have joined the staff of some university. But he now decided to study law and enter the more active legal profession. He received his training in law at Osgoode Hall, and was called to the Bar in 1896.

The condition of his health compelled him to find another climate than Toronto's and he came west to Alberta, being called to the Bar of the Territories in 1898. He was for a time a member of the legal firm of which the present Chief Justice was senior, and when the latter was elevated to his present dignity the firm continued as Short and Stuart until the latter's appointment to the Bench. On Nov. 9, 1905, at Alberta's first provincial elections Mr. Stuart was elected an M.P.P. for Gleichen, which seat he resigned before his appointment to the Bench.

A typical Highlander in appearance, actively energetic, learned and eloquent Judge Stuart makes an excellent fifth member on the Bench of which the new province has reason to be proud.



G.T.P. Bridge at Clover Bar—largest bridge west of Winnipeg, now in course of construction.

THE PRAIRIES.

These are the gardens of the Desert, these The unshorn fields, boundless and beautiful,
For which the speech of England has no name—
The Prairies. I beheld them for the first,
And my heart swells; while the dilated sight
Takes in the encircling vastness. Lo! they lie
In airy undulations, far away,
As if the ocean, in his gentlest mood
Stood still, with all his rounded billows fixed
And motionless forever—Motionless?—
No—they are unchained again. The clouds
Sweep over with their shadows, and beneath,
The surface rolls and fluctuates to the eye.
Man hath no part in all this glorious work;
The hand that built the firmament hath heaved
And smoothed these verdant swells, and sown their slopes

Attorney-General for the Territories, a position which he filled until 1904 when he was raised to the Bench.

Judge Beck (Nicholas Dominick Beck) is another member of the Bench who, like Judge Scott, carries unmistakably with him the hall-marks of the Judge, a clear case of human co-operation with the designs of destiny. Cultured, fearless and discreet, his is a legal mind of undoubted ability, while the judicial faculty with its corresponding slowness of spoken judgment is so obvious in him that it makes itself apparent in every phase of his life. There is about him a flavor of legal precincts, something of the atmosphere of a corner of a library stocked with Lives of the Old English Lords Chancellor.

The judge is of English descent having been born in the rectory in Cobourg, Ont., on May 4, 1857, a son of the late Rev. J. W. R. Beck and his wife Georgina Boulton. He was called to the Ontario Bar in 1879 and received the degree of LL.B. from Toronto University in 1881. He practised law for a short time at Peterboro, afterward coming west to Winnipeg. He remained at the latter point for a number

of utility of this united road. They had a vague idea that it ran through barren lands of short summers and long winters. But when Ernest Thompson-Seton came down from the north this year with a map showing the wheat and grain line hundreds of miles further north than the G. T. P. route, no man who knew the north said he had exaggerated. He said instead that Bishop Breynat, O.M.I., who travels through his northern diocese yearly, declared he might have run up his wheat belt limit line much further.

This new transcontinental road but follows the route suggested to the Canadian Pacific's builders by Father Lacombe, the pioneer missionary, and others familiar with the country. The surveyors in the Rockies use this year as a *cache* the old Tete Jaune Cache abandoned years ago by the Canadian Pacific survey parties, when the northern route was turned down for the Calgary-Vancouver route.

It was only in 1903 that the Grand Trunk Pacific bill made its way over the mountains of opposition through the Canadian Commons. Already the road has so taken shape that the rails will be laid into Edmonton next summer, and contracts for grading the Rocky Mountain section, 940 miles in all, will be let before the close of 1907.

The road when complete will be approximately 3,550 miles in length and will cost over \$120,000,000 to build. Much of the distance has been graded and there has been entirely completed and opened for

CHARLES MAY
Local member of the firm building the big G.T.P. bridge at Clover Bar.

the field west of the Rockies making the final location surveys to Prince Rupert.

According to the reports of Mr. Van Arsdale, assistant chief engineer, the heaviest rock work along the line will be between Prince Rupert and Kitsalas Canyon in British Columbia. Mr. Van Arsdale not long ago completed a horseback journey from Prince Rupert eastward along the route to Fort George in Northern Cariboo.

In this region necessitating heavy rock work, a succession of tunnels will have to be driven for about a hundred miles. This will be the heaviest work to be done along the route of the G. T. P. from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

What is said to be the heaviest rock work on the eastern section of the road is that on the Winnipeg river near Hodgins Crossing where one firm has a contract for nine miles of the road. According to a member of the Manitoba Free Press staff who visited this section 700 men are employed by this company alone, and they have six camps fixed at intervals along the nine miles. They have a heavy section; the total of their rock-cutting will amount approximately to 750,000 cubic yards of rock.

MADE IN EDMONTON.

The illustration on the cover is a reproduction of one of the Mather's series of western pictures, representing the early method of bringing freight in scows to settlements along the Saskatchewan.

This photograph was taken by an Edmonton photographer; the cut was made by Edmonton photo-engravers as were all the other cuts used in the edition. While all the work of producing the number and colored cover was done in the printery of the Edmonton Bulletin.

The MEN of the NORTH.

Continued from page 7.

buffalo herd of the north, that his hearers could see the tall grass, the woodland path, the Indian guide and runner-up and the white man close on his heels, finally increasing the Indian's disgust because he used his camera instead of a rifle upon the monarch of the northern wilderness.

Mr. Thompson-Seton, having seen the Barren Lands, and getting there the greatest surprise in his life, because he found them covered with luxurious vegetation, returned alive to the project of having this resort of buffalo, cariboo and musk-ox reserved as a game-haven or National park.

Toward the close of his speech Mr. Seton produced a map made after a most comprehensive study of conditions. It defined the limits of the wheat belt, of oats, barley and potatoes and finally of the trees. Men all over the north told him that from their actual experiences they knew the limits drawn to be most conservative. This map, with its revelation in black and white of the agricultural wealth of the north, roused strongly the enthusiasm and interest of the men at the luncheon.

Edward Preble, naturalist to the American government, whom Mr. Seton had accompanied north to the Barren Lands, had previously made two voyages into the Mackenzie Valley and another into the Keewatin district west of the Hudson Bay, compiling the observations he made in the form of reports for the American government.

Mr. Preble did not speak at the luncheon. It is characteristic of Mr. Preble that he speaks little at any time. But his very appearance proclaims him a man fitted for the difficult voyages repeatedly allotted to him by his government. The easy negligee suit, which he wore when hurriedly summoned to the luncheon, clothed a man of superb physique, one of calmly conscious strength under repose of manner, a quiet, decisive man who looked his reputation of being a dead shot and an expert canoeist.

A man of slow speech, but of compelling, lightning-like decision, of innate command without fuss or fuming—all this was written in the handsome bronzed face, lit by a pair of steady blue-gray eyes, in the strong nose and clear-cut jaw and the quiet, secretive lips.

"One man who came down from the north said your party had undertaken too much in the time allotted and would be unable to get out before navigation closed," Mr. Preble was told.

"I have made a number of trips,"

ability, while the judicial faculty with its corresponding slowness of spoken judgment is so obvious in him that it makes itself apparent in every phase of his life. There is about him a flavor of legal precincts, something of the atmosphere of a corner of a library stocked with Lives of the Old English Lords Chancellor.

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In 1893 he was created a Queen's Counsel by the Earl of Aberdeen, and was for many years president of the Law Society of the North-West Territories and editor of the Law Reports. When the Auton-

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In airy undulations, far away,
As if the ocean, in his gentlest mood
Stood still, with all his rounded billows
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And motionless forever—Motionless?—
No—they are unchained again. The
clouds
Sweep over with their shadows, and beneath,
The surface rolls and fluctuates to the eye.
Man hath no part in all this glorious work;
The hand that built the firmament hath
heaved
And smoothed these verdant swells, and
sown their slopes
With herbage. . . . The great heavens
Seem to stoop down upon the scene in
love,—
A nearer vault and of a tenderer blue.
Than that which bends above the eastern
hills.
In these plains the bison feeds no more,
where once he shook
The earth with thundering steps—yet here
I meet
His ancient footprints stamped beside
the pool.

Still the great solitude is quick with life.
Myriads of insects, gaudy as the flowers
They flutter over, gentle quadrupeds,



SURVEYOR'S CAMP NEAR VEGREVILLE ALONG LINE OF G. T. P.

traffic 123 miles between Portage la Prairie and Hamiota, in Manitoba, and about 100 additional miles will shortly be open for traffic. The first carload of wheat to run on this national transcontinental road was shipped in October of this year from Dugald station to Winnipeg, fifteen miles distant. The grain was grown by W. P. Watson and loaded in car 104,222 of the Grand Trunk Pacific rolling-stock.

Between Winnipeg and Moncton about 18,000 men are employed in the various departments connected with the road's construction, and from Winnipeg west 20,000 men are estimated to be employed in a like way. Already the construction gangs working into Saskatoon have completed work there and have been moved west to Edmonton. While on Clover Bar bridge 1,560 feet in length, across the North Saskatchewan, eight miles from Edmonton, 400 men are busily at work on what will be the largest bridge on this road west of Winnipeg. For a year now Clover Bar has offered an attractive scene of modern industry—of busy teams and men, engines, derricks, excavators; bunk-

One of the striking features, says the Free Press man, has been the tremendous difficulties of the work in hand. Rock is everywhere and that of the hardest granite. But the railway line must be carried through and it is being attacked with the greatest vigor. All day long the boom of dynamite explosions was to be heard and far into the night the bombardment has been continued as on a magnified Empire Day. Every explosion meant yards of rock shattered, and the sound of the blasts can be heard for miles through the silence of the forests which spread for miles on every side.

The difficult nature of the work in this Laurentian region has caused the camps to be built in a more substantial manner than obtained on the prairie section where work moves forward more rapidly. Besides the long, low bunk-houses, kitchen and dining-room of logs, there was at this camp a comfortable hospital building with a resident physician and two nurses. It accommodated fifteen beds for patients and had a tent annex for summer use. Many of the patients were ill with typhoid



IMMIGRANTS ENJOYING TENT LIFE IN EDMONTON

omy Bill, which erected Alberta and Saskatchewan into provinces, was being framed, he was one of the legal advisers consulted by the Dominion Government which spared no pains to arrive at an accurate knowledge of conditions. In this instance as in other duties of his career the present judge but added to his reputation for ability, and when last autumn he was raised to the Bench, the appointment met with general approval from the public.

Judge Stuart (Charles Allan Stuart) like his colleagues on the Bench of Alberta, is a man of fine mental endowments and esteemed both as a citizen and member of the legal profession. He has taken seriously his responsibilities as a man both in his social and public life, and has been in consequence a factor for good citizenship in the city chosen by him as a place of residence. Born in the county of Middlesex, Ont., in 1864, he was educated at various schools finally entering Toronto University and graduating therefrom with honors in political science and classics.

In 1892 he held the fellowship in Modern

And birds that scarce have learned the
fear of man,
Are here, and sliding reptiles of the
ground,
Startlingly beautiful. . . . The bee,
A more adventurous colonist than man,
With whom he came across the eastern
deep,
Fills the savannas with his murmurings,
And hides his sweets as in the golden age,
Within the hollow oak. I listen long
To his domestic hum, and think I hear
The sound of that advancing multitude
Which soon shall fill these deserts. From
the ground
Comes up the laugh of children, the soft
voice
Of maidens, and the sweet and solemn
hymn
Of Sabbath worshippers. The low of herds
Bends with the rustling of the heavy
grain
Over the dark-brown furrows. All at once
A fresher wind sweeps by, and breaks my-
dream,
And I am in the wilderness alone.

—W. C. Bryant.

The Member for Senaraka

A Political Story by Katherine Hughes, in which is Introduced an Iroquois Member Educated & Capable like the late Oronhyatekha

Men and politics in the land of Watha are very like to men and politics in Canada, I am told. But judge for yourselves; here is a tale from Watha.

Kanatio is that young nation's seat of government. It is a bright new, wholesome place with picturesque spots here and there, and a splendid pile of state towers and turrets massed at its sunset end. Its well-satisfied inhabitants have come from every corner of the land, as is the way in a nation's capital. But each newcomer, no matter how remote his original territory might have been, quickly acquires the naively-conscious attitude of superiority that is characteristic of a true Kanatian.

Early in May one year Charles Butler, a wholly-adapted politician of Kanatio, was seized with one of his periodic brilliant mental flashes, and immediately set out to see Geoffrey Smithson. Butler, who had come years before from a very remote corner indeed, was a clever and amiable little man of many ideas, from which personally he had not derived much benefit, nor cared to. Smithson, the powerful alchemist who transmuted poor Butler's ideas into popular political levers, was a trained and brilliant lawyer, and a member of Watha's lower house. Socially, Smithson was much sought after, because he was a bachelor, middle-aged and well-to-do, with a touch of outward cynicism that deceived no one; while Butler's company was more in demand in clubs and committee-rooms.

When Butler stepped into the Haliburton chambers' elevator that May day, and involuntarily turned to the mirror, he nodded pleasantly—confidentially to his face reflected there; its subconscious jubilation reminded him of the great idea he was bringing to Smithson. A moment later he was knocking at the door of Geoffrey Smithson's handsome bachelor suite. Another moment, and he was stretching himself comfortably in a low arm-chair before the wood fire, watching Smithson in a twin chair at the other side of the hearth.

Smithson, slightly rotund, was diving with apparent effort to the lowest shelf of a revolving bookcase near his chair. He brought up a box of cigars and passed it to his visitor. Butler took a cigar with a cherubic smile of content, for he realized that over one of these perfectos Smithson's mood was likely to be both receptive and responsive.

"This fire makes your den awfully comfortable, Smithson, even in May," he remarked by way of opening up the talk. "It must strike you as particularly homelike, after the taste you've had of campaigning. * * * But what's

"But what has all this to do with the elections?" Smithson asked, and looking in Butler's eyes caught the look Butler had seen reflected in the mirror.

"Can't you see, man? Aniatario is one of the three prominent Indians in Watha. Why shouldn't he come out now—to represent his race, we'll say? At the same time our party would have a new drawing-card as well as a splendid organizer. Aniatario has university degrees and all that sort of thing to his credit, too. Half a dozen constituencies would be glad to return him."

"One will do," Smithson was sitting erect now, cool and alert. "Senaraka is the most suitable district. We can arrange that," he said with easy assurance. "But what does Aniatario say to the plan? Have you spoken to him yet?"

"Not likely. I know my own limitations, Smithson. I can talk on the hustings, but I could not persuade Mr. Aniatario. He has a great deal more depth than I!"

"Well?"

"I thought you might do it. You can, if you say you will."

"But what party does he follow?"

"None at all yet. An Indian does not easily understand why there should be two parties. Remember, Smithson, he's an Iroquois, and when Ayounwatha organized a government that we could take lessons from he stipulated that unity should be the ground-work of the Six Nation's politics. Their emblem was the national Long-house; that was simply four or five houses joined together, with a common meeting-place at the great fire-place; and by Jove, that political Longhouse kept honorably to its first principles. It was marvellous. The Iroquois internal government was simply perfect as a brother-loving democracy." Butler spoke with an earnestness that was impressive.

"By George, that would make one believe that there was something worth while in these people. I must confess I know nothing of their past or present. But I know our people could never agree in that way. Some day a Helen or Napoleon would bob up, and then how many moons before we'd see lightning rip up the old roof of the Long-house and the Furies sail in! I believe there should be inherent powers of organization in a people that could live as you say. And Aniatario comes rightfully by his."

"Well, then, you will speak to him?"

"Tomorrow."

"That's right. We need to set to work at once, and perhaps you may find some rather stiff work. But there will not be such another interesting personality

superbly he carries himself! I believe Aniatario's career here will be worth following. Ah! Geoffrey Smithson was always astute," clever little Mrs. Poyntsett whispered to her neighbor, who was the wife of the First Man in Watha's government. But the first Lady was so interested in watching proceedings below that she merely nodded a reply.

Aniatario had turned to take his seat. His dark eyes, lit with intense feeling, vivified his dusky, statuesque face. They swept over the House in a comprehensive glance that amply conveyed their owner's thanks; then fell up on a heap of pink and yellow roses that lay on his desk.

Aniatario regarded these for a moment with open delight. He quite guessed their import before he found the birch-bark card that carried the giver's message; yet what he read on the card stirred him, and his quiet face went radiant with the swift, beautiful smile of his people.

The message was written in Mohawk: "Aiaawens ne Nio ahasarine nonkwat-atekaneh Aniatario raonontonniontsera tanon ne raowenna, nonen etho Kanon-sowanenneh ne Kakorasera, oni notienase ne Ayounwatha riottokhatsera! "If, ne satatekensera Rotiskerewaken naotitaroten, ne neeh iokwaton."

"May God direct the thoughts and speech of our brother Aniatario in the great house of government, lending him the wisdom of Ayounwatha! We, your brethren of the Bear Clan, say this."

"Mr. Butler told me to watch for those flowers," Mrs. Poyntsett said to her neighbor. "Pink and yellow are the Iroquois' colors for joy and feast-making, and our new Member's election has certainly delighted his people. He is a brother of the chief of the Bear Clan. Isn't it delightfully interesting?"

"It is quite beyond anything I had imagined," said the First Lady, contemplatively, as she lowered her glass after a critical survey of Aniatario and his roses.

Early in that session of the Assembly Geoffrey Smithson and others of Kanatio began to read up something of the native American nations. Smithson was led into it by the unconscious Aniatario. His own trumped-up arguments about Aniatario's responsibility and duties towards his undeveloped race had touched the core of the Indian's inward being. There was an instant response from his strong natural affections. He believed Smithson had been inspired and thereafter his faith in the politician's Indian sympathies was as absolute as a

ever, intimate talks with Aniatario and a personal delight in his companionship impelled Smithson to actual sympathy with the Indian race. And then, that Aniatario might never discover his former ignorance, he began to study some of Butler's books on the question. The result was the inevitable one—a new convert to belief in the Indian and his possibilities.

But Smithson was not alone in his new interest; and as people read of Massasoit and Powhatan, Osceola and Philip, of Tecumseh and Red Jacket and Garangula and Brant, they learned that oratory and diplomacy and often virtues of a high order were characteristics of Indian chiefs. They began to look to Aniatario for some oratorical outburst. Might it not be Watha's good fortune to produce a statesman from the ranks of the real Americans? men

cussion; it had been pushed in at a moment when the house generally was absorbed in a general and lengthy debate on some railroad question. But when the bill came up again the house was freer to consider its principles, and interest centered very generally upon it.

The bill provided for the establishment of an especial court to grant divorces, on the ground that this would offer a more convenient and less expensive means of obtaining divorce than was possible under the old system of bringing each individual case before the house.

The introduction of this bill represented a crucial period in the social life of a young nation that had always been conservative of the good in its statutes. To thousands of thoughtful men and women, the possibility of its passage meant a first step in thrusting Watha down to the level of other nations with a quite unsavory reputation in regard to marriage laws.

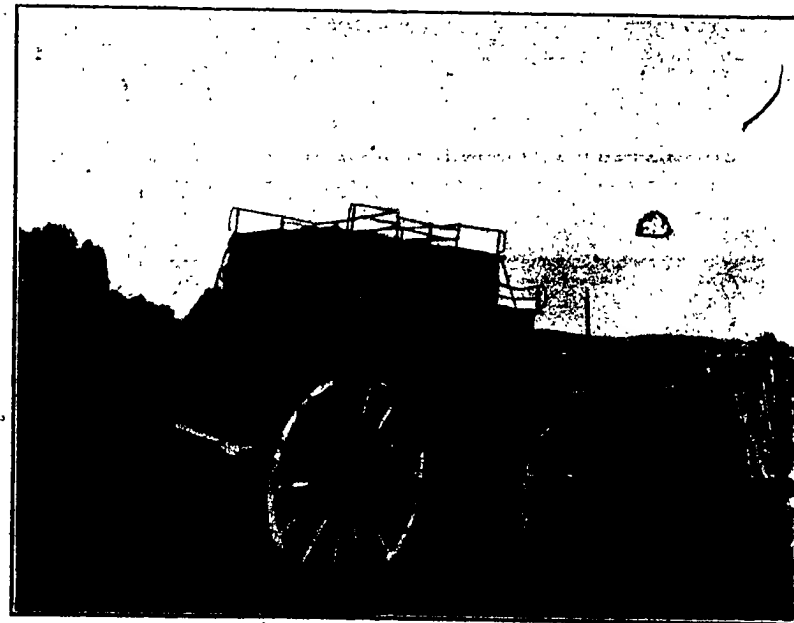
One day Mrs. Poyntsett met Geoffrey Smithson at a crowded reception at the First Lady's house. Smithson was an

with messages, and members who had previously tired of listening were seen coming back, in groups. People braced their tired selves and promised one another a vote-taking very soon. They expected the traditional lively division that follows a heated debate and they reckoned their fatigue as nothing with that prospect before them. For the assembly, when its dignity is relaxed, is an entertaining spectacle.

But the division was not yet. Geoffrey Smithson, and not the Whips, had despatched the pages to the smoking-room and lobbies.

Shortly after this Aniatario rose. The Speaker greeted him with an encouraging flicker of a smile.

Men looked at their neighbors in astonishment for a moment; then every eye in the house turned to Aniatario. Now, men said to themselves, will come the burst of poetical language about sun and moon and flowing rivers, a speech, perhaps, with the wonderful combination of dignity and freedom that there is in an old forest.



OLD STAGE COACH OF SOUTHERN ALBERTA. Now in possession of J. W. Woolf, M.P.P.

old political opponent of her husband, John Poyntsett, but a warm personal friend of the family.

"Is it true," she asked him, "that the divorce court bill is gaining adherents all the time?"

"I am afraid it is. The fellows behind it are subtle and they are working with an energy worthy of a better cause. Its backers in the upper house are at work for it too. What does John think of it all, now?"

"He thinks it would be rejected if its opponents in your house would take up the battle with more vim. Who is 'booked' to speak before the close of the debate?"

"No one of importance, I think. It may close any day now. We are all tired of the endless threshing and rethreshing. After all, there are very few arguments for or against the bill, but each side claims its arguments are irresistible."

"Do you know I have an idea?" Mrs. Poyntsett said, as she reflectively tapped his sleeve with her fan.

"Ah, indeed?" Smithson said, with a

It did not matter to them what bearing his words had on the bill; nothing new could be expected; but they were curious to hear an Indian speak in the white man's great council-house.

When Aniatario began to speak he made no display of rhetoric, natural or acquired; in so far his hearers were disappointed. But his voice had the deep musical tones and dignified calm of an Indian orator, and he was in himself, a striking picture for appreciative eyes. Still, what he said seemed common-place enough.

That was in the beginning. Soon his grave face and speech and glowing eyes took irresistible hold of the house. Here, after all, was oratory in the deep, resonant voice, in the soul speaking through those persuading eyes, above all, in the simple, convincing speech that dwelt on the sanctity of the home and the responsibility of parental ties. By the time he had left ordinary grounds of argument and taken his stand as an Indian representative, every man and woman in the great chamber was listening eagerly.

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"This fire makes your den awfully comfortable, Smithson, even in May," he remarked by way of opening up the talk. "It must strike you as particularly homelike, after the taste you've had of campaigning. * * * But what's the news from the field, old man?"

"Charlie, don't ask me to particularize yet. I want a sleep and a smoke first. I was actually limp and disgusted when I reached home this morning. Four weeks of it, man! And it's the same old sameness it was twenty years ago when I started in. * * * I am confident we are going to carry that section, though," he added, with a quick change from grumbling to business.

"Good! That assurance from you is worth while," said Butler.

"Well, I don't know that it is worth the campaigning," Smithson returned, whimsically. He smoked his cigar contemplatively a moment, then, "Butler," he said, "people may question our motives as much as they have a mind to, but I believe nine out of ten of us have ideals of one kind or another, or we would not work so persistently in the same old round."

"H'm! political sanctums, committee-rooms, the stump; and committee-rooms and sanctums over again! Just as you say, the same old round."

"And the same old gullible public," Smithson added. The two men laughed.

"Seriously, Smithson," said Butler presently, "I've never known federal elections to be so dull before. It is time something turned up."

Smithson looked up inquiringly. There had been a peculiar ring in Butler's voice—a tone that Smithson knew and appreciated.

"You've got something on your mind, Charlie."

Butler nodded knowingly. "Out with it, man. We can stand monopolies in steel and oil, but not in your ideas."

"Well, you know Mr. Aniatarrio. He is a man of some ideas I should say. He is giving up banking—retiring because he is past fifty and rich, and has pains over his eyes sometimes, I believe."

"How can he do it?" Smithson asked with quick interest. "He is in excellent health; he is good for ten years yet, and he has his general manager's duties down to a fine point. How can he throw it all up?"

"I don't know, unless it is that he is an Indian and has relics of the primitive man's clearness of vision in him. He believes that when a man has enough of anything there's no use in his slaving away for what he does not need. Besides, he says that he is stepping back some ambitious young man who would make a good general manager."

"He has the wisdom of a philosopher."

"So has, his race. You know our Indians are actually akin to the orientals, and in crossing the ocean—or was it the lost Isthmus of Behring?—they forgot none of their philosophy nor their diplomacy. . . . They lost a good many of the amenities of life, though," he added musingly.

believe that there was something worth while in these people. I must confess I know nothing of their past or present. But I know our people could never agree in that way. Some day a Helen or Napoleon would bob up, and then how many moons before we'd see lightning rip up the old roof of the Longhouse and the Furies sail in! I believe there should be inherent powers of organization in a people that could live as you say. And Aniatarrio comes rightfully by his."

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"That's right. We need to set to work at once, and perhaps you may find some rather stiff work. But there will not be such another interesting personality in the whole field. People enjoy novelty in everything."

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Aniatarrio, however, declined to move

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Soon his grave face and speech and glowing eyes took irresistible hold of the house. Here, after all, was oratory in the deep, resonant voice, in the soul speaking through those persuading eyes, above all, in the simple, convincing speech that dwelt on the sanctity of the home and the responsibility of parental ties. By the time he had left ordinary grounds of argument and taken his stand as an Indian representative, every man and woman in the great chamber was listening eagerly to his every word.

"I am alone here tonight to speak in the name of my people," he was saying. "They are ignorant of what is passing in this legislative hall. They have never before had any voice in its government. But in their most sacred interests I protest tonight against the passage of this bill. For years you have preached the doctrine of morality to the Christianized Indian; here we find the inconsistency of another doctrine being preached to your own people. More than ever will the thoughtful Indian be puzzled by the sublimity of Christianity in precept and the weakness of its interpretation in the lives of many who profess it."

"Instead of advocating a law to make divorce easier I would beg you to abolish altogether the granting of divorces by parliament. Let Watha keep the reputation she has made for upholding the honor of the home. Let my people not lose faith in you."

"For you, white men, are the chosen people. Christ revealed himself early to you, and you have a sublime past of chronicled martyrs, heroes and saints up to which you must live."

"My people sat in darkness. You gave us the light. You taught us the glory of the Infinite Being, whose great Father-heart knows no distinction of race or color, and we still look to you for guidance."

"The precepts most profoundly impressed upon my people since your advent here have been these: Love your enemies, and put not away the wife of your youth. Your missionaries would cheerfully have given their lives to uphold these teachings. Tonight we are asked to repudiate one of them."

"My Iroquois forefathers were a hardy and chaste, if primitive race. Even they did not in their councils, permit divorce without what they considered sufficient cause. Yet you are asked here tonight to legalize in the highest tribunal of the land the customs of our pre-civilized days, at which stage men are pleased to describe us as savages."

The burst of applause that marked this point was almost instantly hushed, as Aniatarrio continued his speech with more feeling than he had yet shown.

"If every member present tonight could see the spirit of his mother beside him as he rises to declare his vote, and if he would be guided by her wishes, I know that not one vote would be recorded in favor of this bill. . . . Yet surely I have not to plead with you to protect the rights of the wives and children of your people. It can not be that the descendant of a race so lately pagan has to remind you, my Christ-favored brethren, of a Divine Word spoken to the multitude on the coasts of Judea beyond the Jordan, this, —'What therefore God hath joined together, let no man put asunder.'

"The heavens and the earth shall pass



JASPER AVENUE, EDMONTON.

"And Aniatarrio will surely be a novelty if he can bring back to us the brothers-under-one-roof age."

"He'd be a miracle-worker. In those days, you know, there was no treasury and no budget; the times have changed."

CHAPTER II.

The people of Senarka, as Charles Butler had predicted, were glad to elect Aniatarrio as their representative. They returned him with an overwhelming majority of votes. During the campaign his opponent's agents could make no real progress in their canvassing. "It's not for politics we are putting him in; it's not for money, nor for the few words he's said to us. It's just for himself and what he is, and because he chose to trust himself to our constituency," the people of Senarka said, and the agents declared they could not fight against such an unbusinesslike stand.

At the opening ceremonies of the Wathian parliament that year, when the members of the House of Assembly came flocking into the Upper House at the summons of the Honorable Occupant of the Red Chair, the Member from Senarka was pushed well to the front by his enthusiastic fellow-members. In their own chamber, where he was introduced by Geoffrey Smithson, a tempest of applause greeted him on the floor of the House, while a perceptible buzz of remarks spread across the galleries.

"He looks like a king coming to his own—a fine stately old king, too. How

the address in reply to the speech from the throne or to take any active part in debates. He seemed content to watch proceedings. His desk was well up to the front, an object of interest to both House and gallery, and day after day people marvelled at his tranquil manner there. It suggested eternal repose—apathy, indifference or lack of intelligence, according to the mood of the man who tried to read it. Few realized how carefully every detail of parliamentary life and debate was being weighed in the active mind behind Aniatarrio's impassive face and quiet eyes.

Even when Indian affairs were brought before the house he preserved his attitude of an onlooker, rousing himself occasionally to make brief inquiries or still briefer comments. It was only after men had thought over this part of the sessional work—usually a hurried and uninteresting portion—that they realized how astute and to the point Aniatarrio's questions had been, how enlightening the comments were, and how subtly the trend of the discussions had been influenced.

* * *

It was toward the close of that session that the divorce court bill was brought before the house of assembly for its second reading. The year previous this bill had been introduced and passed through all its stages in the upper house, whose members had now sent it down to the house of assembly for concurrence. Although many members were opposed to the bill, its first reading was followed by very little dis-

sideration. Mrs. Poynsett's intuitions were marvelously correct.

"Listen! Ask—command—beg Aniatarrio to speak against it. He will do what you ask."

"But what business," said the member, with his quizzical smile, "has an old bachelor like me to interest himself so actively for or against divorce?"

"Because you should always be about your Father's business," the little lady returned promptly. "You legislators are not, I hope, spurred to activity only when personal interests are at stake."

"And what are Aniatarrio's views?"

"I am sure his sympathies are on the right side. I have heard him talking it over with Mr. Poynsett. There he is now, standing by the fire-place. Drive home with him and talk it over."

CHAPTER III.

Two days later it was rumored in Kanatio that a division would be taken on the divorce court bill some time during the after-dinner session, and when the speaker took his place in the chair that night there was a remarkably well-filled house before him, while the galleries were so crowded that people stood in the aisles.

The debate was a heated one. It afforded entertainment to some humorous members and to the galleries, but it was so plainly the dregs of old arguments that no one was impressed.

It was after midnight before several pages were simultaneously sent out

away," he tells us, but his Word shall not pass. And because He has set me and you also, honorable members of the house, in a high place to govern our country, no slightest word of mine shall ever—ever controvert the words of my Master.

"Here again, is the word of guidance—strong, clear and definite, as every Godlike emanation is—What therefore God hath joined together, let no man put asunder."

"And now, my honorable colleagues, for God and the home, for the wives and babes of Watha, let our words in the division tonight go to uphold the Word of Christ, the God of Love revealed by your people to mine. Let us vote against this bill. Onen!"

For a moment the lofty chamber, charged with the intense feeling of a multitude, was eloquent with silence. Then a round of applause broke the tension; another and another arose, until suddenly the divisional bell rang insistent and loud, drowning the applause and startling the tense nerves of women in the galleries.

Within a few moments every member of the House in Kapatio that night was waiting in his seat, eager to vote. The hands of the great clock marked two, but the faces of the absorbed multitude were flushed and brilliant, defying drowsiness.

The speaker read the bill for the last time; then formally asked the members in favor of the question to rise. There were some who stood.

Again he asked the members opposed to the bill to rise, and man after man, as the clerk read out their names, the members rose in support of the Nays.

"Yeas 5, nays 193," was the result the clerk announced.

The Speaker declared the bill defeated, and the house and galleries literally went wild. Cheer after cheer arose, mingled with the strain of "Home, Sweet Home," members leaped from their chairs to wring the hands of their fellow-members; hats and books were thrown up in a reckless melee; some men's eyes were wet, while women openly wiped away their tears.

For in all of Watha's young days no parliament had witnessed such a complete moral victory; and men's hearts were stirred as forever and forever in all time what is pure and just will have supernatural power to stir the best in men whose veins are filled with the strong, red blood of the men of Watha.

* The Iroquois salute at parting i.e. It is finished.

Women of Pioneer Days

Continued from page 6

"Whate'er by other's need is claimed
More than by thine,—to him unblamed
Resign it; and if he should hold,
What more than he thou lackst,
bread, gold,

Or any good whereby we live—
To thee such substance let him give
Freely; nor he nor thou be shamed."
Tea and tobacco even in small quantities they learned to be the open sesame to the Indian heart. And whether it was the chief Grasshopper who came with offended dignity to complain of the small boys' mockery or the stolid old squaw with wry grimace and numerous aches—tea and tobacco doled out as such lux-

in the little mission school twenty years ago as it is today. In those days it proclaimed its divine rights to mischief-making by shooting wild with bows and arrows and by protracted search for frogs and grasshoppers during recess. A pocketful brought back to the class and an occasional one given its freedom smacks of possibilities to any mind attuned to any sort of sympathy with that delightful torment of life—the small boy.

To go "down town" from the mission in those days was considered quite a journey, and women in the village or at the fort would usually come to see the nuns in winter, driven on a dog-sleigh or perhaps walking on snowshoes if the snowfall had been deep and the trail covered. So in a pleasant, peaceful round of school-room duties, of cooking and sewing and their community recreations the lives of these first women-teachers in Edmonton passed. As with all the other pioneer women they had hardships to endure in their first tiny convent, but like the society woman and every other type of the old-timer Mother Gertrude says the old-times were very happy days.

A GROUP OF PIONEERS.

Rev. Dr. McQueen came to Edmonton in 1887 to take charge of the First Presbyterian Church established here in 1881 by Rev. Prof. Baird having seven missions in all under his charge—Edmonton, Fort Saskatchewan, Clover Bar, Sturgeon, Poplar Lake, Belmont and Stony Plain. He was one of the earliest Presbyterian missionaries in the country and helped collect many of the stories woven into the books of Ralph Connor. Rev. C. M. Gordon, who was a college-mate of his at Knox.

In 1890 Dr. McQueen was married at Calgary, he and his bride driving from there to their Edmonton home behind his



DUNCAN MARSHALL, Manager, Bulletin

ranch was made clear to Dr. McQueen when on one of his eleven trips to Calgary with John he came upon his liveryman defending his right to the horse from a persistent rancher who claimed the horse as one stolen from him a few years before and pointed to his brand—C over a heart—on the left fore-shoulder as an evidence. He would not take the horse from a clergyman, however, and John

"Koomeniekoo," considered one of the bravest of the plains Cree Indians, was employed to boil the flesh off the bones. He did so, but took care to cut off and eat a small piece of Mr. Rowand's heart, in order to make himself braver.

Mr. Rowand built the Big House that up to 1874 stood in the centre of the old fort. This was a big house and by some was called "Rowand's folly"—when the old gentleman was not around to hear them say so. It held offices, armory, reserve room for goods, clerk's rooms, large mess-room, kitchen, chief factor's quarters and last but not least, an immense ball-room. In Mr. Rowand's days, the dances in the Big House were great events and were undoubtedly most picturesque affairs. There every one donned his or her best. The dress of the men was the regulation fine blue broadcloth capot with brass buttons and red striped cotton shirt, L'Assomption belt, or "Ceniture a fleche"; beaded mocassins and short leggings adorned with beads and ribbons and heavily beaded gaiters. The women were gay with tartan and bright colored merino dresses and silk handkerchiefs crossed over their shoulders and breasts. They also wore richly beaded leggings and, of course, gaiters, but these did not show. The music was from one or more violins, and these old time musicians certainly made music that was good to dance to. Reel followed reel, jig after jig without a stop; it was hard work for the musicians and to an onlooker it seemed hard work for the dancers, but they did not find it so. They would dance all night and next day trot many a mile behind a dog sleigh. Many a voyageur has travelled night and day in order to reach Edmonton for the grand ball always given on New Year's Day.

Could some of the old time factors and

From the cheery reception-hall on the first floor where immense fireplaces add their unique quota of comfort to the long line of comfortably fitted apartments on the top floor the building is equipped throughout in the most modern fashion. From the big reception-hall, which is finished in tones of green and ruddy brown, a well-supplied reading-room and social room open with folding doors.

The gymnasium occupies almost one-third of the entire main floor space in the large building, and it is easy to predict it will be the occasion of much benefit to thousands of young men in the future. In the basement are the bowling-alley, wrestling-room, shower baths and Turkish baths. While this very attractive feature of an institution for young men has been so well provided for, the educational side has been in nowise neglected.

The second floor is given over largely to educational purposes with five large class-rooms whose partitions may be thrown back converting all into one large assembly-hall or lecture-room.

The entire initial cost of the institution here is in the neighborhood of \$65,000, the building alone amounting to over \$50,000. It is a large outlay for a city which is as yet little past the 15,000 mark in population, but its organizers have felt this justified by the need, and by the promise of Edmonton as a future metropolis of the west. The monetary cost has not in fact been weighed as was the necessity for some resort of good Christian fellowship for young men.

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YOU AND I.

My hand is lonely for your clasping,
dear,
My ear is tired, waiting for your call;
I want your strength to help, your laugh
to cheer;
Heart, soul and senses need you one
and all.

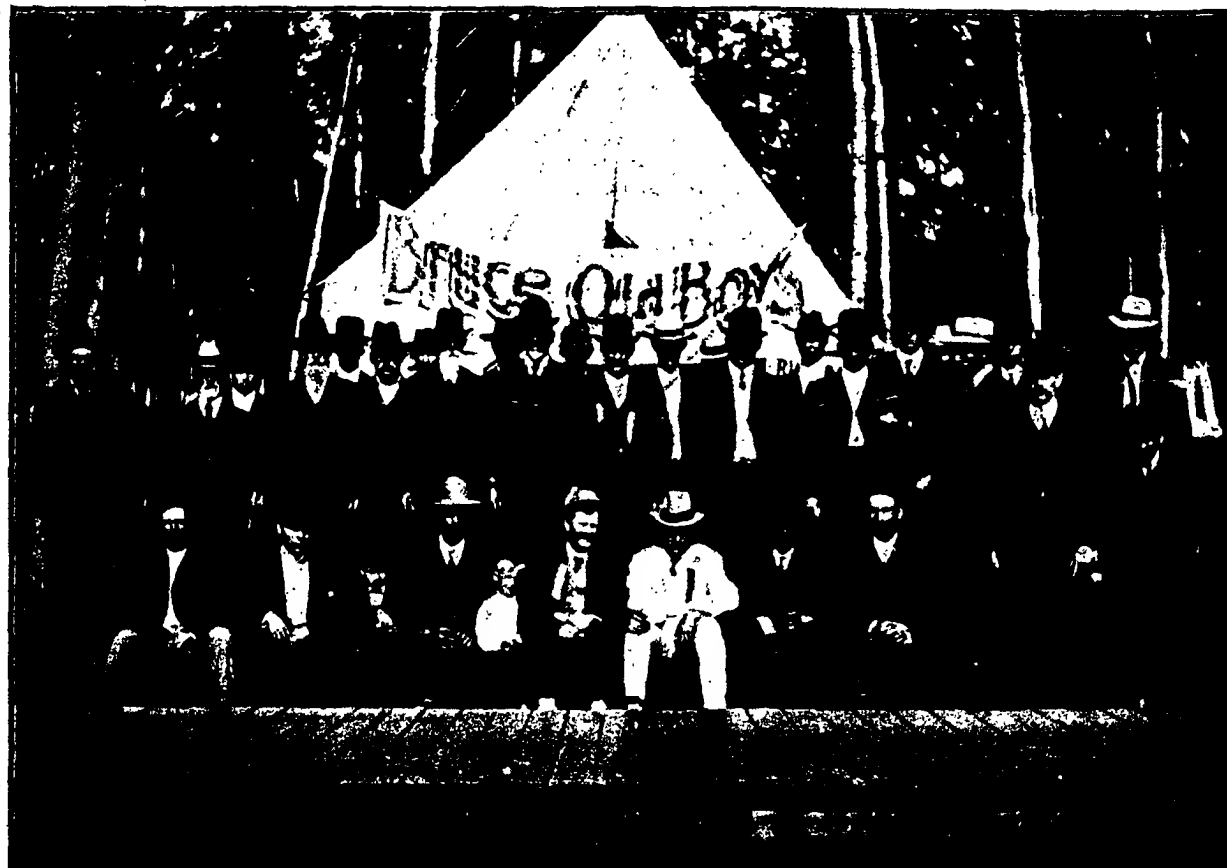
I droop without your full, frank sympathy;
We ought to be together, You and I.
We want each other so, to comprehend
The dream, the hope, things planned of,
seen or wrought;

Companion, comforter, and guide and
friend,
As much as love asks love does thought
ask thought:
Life is so short, so fast the lone hours
fly,
We ought to be together, You and I.
—Henry Alyord.

SURVEY OF EDMONTON TOWNSITE.

The survey of Edmonton's townsite was made in 1884 by Montague Aldous, now of Winnipeg, and at that time in charge of the surveys of the Hudson's Bay Company. In 1880 he ran the fifth meridian through to the international boundary from Edmonton.

As he went down from Edmonton to Calgary he saw no house but one on the Indian reservation.



Women of Pioneer Days

Continued from page 6

"Whatever by other's need is claimed
More than by thine, to him unblamed
Resign it: and if he should hold,
What more than he thou lackst,
bread, gold,

Or any good whereby we live -
To thee such substance let him give
Freely; nor he nor thou be shamed."
Tea and tobacco even in small quantities they learned to be the open sesame to the Indian heart. And whether it was the chief Grasshopper who came with offended dignity to complain of the small boys' mockery or the stolid old squaw with wry grimace and numerous aches - tea and tobacco doled out as such luxuries had to be, sent the Indian away happy.

Coming direct from England there were some things the Sisters might be expected to know nothing about in a big western country. One was that in a year when the Saskatchewan broke up in spring with a booming like cannon no live young boy or girl in a frontier post like Edmonton could be expected to stay in school. It was an event watched for closely during several days, and when there rose during school-hours the groaning sharp reports and dull thuds of breaking ice the school-room was as suddenly cleared and a score of boys and girls ran with winged feet down the hill from Tenth Street to the riverside. This did not accord with Old World ideas of discipline, but the Sisters found it a very entertaining western habit.

Also they soon learned that the arrival of the steamer from Battleford necessitated a half holiday for their pupils. As soon as the whistle blew, off went the scholars! How could young people be expected to keep their minds on books, when an event of such transcending importance was upon them? Mother Gertrude asks you with a smile at the memory. Why, a visit from the Governor-General today would carry with it fewer thrills to the small boy! This same small-boy element was as prominent

trustworthy horse John, shown in the illustration. Many quaint stories cluster about this wise quadruped, now in his thirtieth year. He was first brought to this country by whiskey-traders and his first Edmonton owner ran up so large a bill, \$175, at the Hotel du Canada, that he had to relinquish his horse to the proprietor, St. Jean. From the latter Dr. McQueen purchased the animal for \$125 and was informed by friends that he had made a poor bargain.

That is over twenty years ago, however, and John still arabes down every Sunday morning to the penitentiary with his master, who is a chaplain there. Since his release from the whiskey-traders John has been a good Christian horse, his master will laughingly tell you, and he adapted himself speedily to ministerial ways. In this connection he developed such unusual intelligence that he knew how long a service should last, and on fine summer days when the Doctor would attend two and even three services in different missions he was sometimes warned to end his sermon by the impatient neighing of John tied to a tree or fence outside.

That John had originally been "rustled" by some cattle-thieves from a Calgary

was fortunately left to amble along through a well-cared-for existence to a peaceful end some day.

Reminiscences of Mr. Young

Continued from page 11

faced Paulette. Needless to say, the incident had its effect.

When Rowaud died, his bones were sent to Quebec for burial. An old Cree warrior,

men of the H. B. C. in spirit revisit on this New Year the scene of their former labors, what would they think of the change that has taken place? Loyal to the last they would probably say: "All that fine country lost to the fur trade and the Company!" If we of the present day some sixty years from this could likewise revisit our present home, would we not perhaps find even a greater change than would the old fur traders? When our eyes caught sight of the city that would then be occupying the site of the Edmonton of today certainly the real estate men among us would be wondering what Main Street lots were worth now.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

With the inrush of young men to western cities where opportunities present themselves on every side the need of some institution that will provide them both recreation and guidance speedily arises. This has been adequately met in Edmonton this year by the erection of a Young Men's Christian Association building, which has few equals in Canada.



BRUCE OLD BOYS ASSEMBLED AT EDMONTON FAIR.



Calling on a new Canadian

Companion, comforter, and guide and friend,
As much as love asks love does thought ask thought:
Life is so short, so fast the lone hours fly,
We ought to be together, You and I.
—Henry Alyard.

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As he went down from Edmonton to Calgary he saw no house but one on the Indian reserve at Peace Hills, Calgary, which was then known as the Old Bow Fort had only two stores. Mr. Aldous also surveyed the townsite of Prince Albert and in 1899 he established the fifth principal meridian west of Edmonton.

ONE OF MANY.

None sought for beauty in that rugged face.

Her form revealed no subtle lines of grace,

But in the quiet of her fearless look
One read the life as in an open book.

Sorrow had walked with her; she shunned despair.

Love drew the poison from gray thorns of care,

Close to her staff of strength the helpless clung,

While the bells of Hope about them rung.

A lovely woman, on Life's common street,

Where myriads go, who never pause to greet,

She has no record in the Hall of Fame,
But lips grow tender as they speak her name.

—Charlotte Mellen Packard.

...JOHN WALTERS...

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

Wholesale

LUMBER

Retail

Mills: Strathcona and Edmonton

Branches: Fort Pitt and Lloydminster

ALBERTA: The LAND of PROMISE

An empire in area itself; a land of boundless agricultural and mineral resources; a country of long sunny summers and crisp mild winters: this is Alberta the youngest of Canadian provinces.

Backed by the strong rib of Rocky Mountains, reaching out to meet the wide central prairie district of the west, Alberta favored of Chinook and wealth of sunlight is ideally located. And in so far as settlement has yet taken place in its vast area of 162,265,600 acres its population is most enthusiastically hopeful, strong and aspiring. Their optimism is well-grounded, born of the splendid opportunities that are presented on every side.

It is the old home of the skilful Crees and the dominant warlike Blackfeet, but the traces of their habitation are fast vanishing, lingering still in the form of some gaily blanketed Indian looking stolidly on at the summer fairs of the white invaders.

The tepee has given way before the peaceful and persistent invasion of the pioneer ranchers and their successors the farmers. The population of the province is increasing and advancing by leaps and

Alberta too is the home of "Alberta Red" fall wheat. Alberta is the only province in the west where fall wheat can be successfully grown. Fall wheat can be grown over the entire area of the province from the international boundary to the Athabasca River, almost to the sub-arctic zone of the continent.

Up to the present the growing of fall wheat has been largely confined to the southern part of the province. Within the last five years the growing of Alberta Red has supplanted the ranching industry in many wide areas formerly devoted to this industry and has driven the rancher further into the foothills where there is still a vast territory admirably adapted for horse and cattle raising.

The original seed of this famous cereal came from Kansas in 1901, but it has been found that the seed has so greatly improved in color, size and hardness that last year the Kansas State Experimental station imported 5,000 bushels of Alberta Red to be used as seed in that state.

The fall wheat industry has transformed the face of the south. It has promoted immigration and increased the value of land from five to ten fold.

grasses as on the plains and foothills of Alberta. The little white clover grows profusely all over the province. Alfalfa and timothy have become exceedingly profitable crops in the south especially on the irrigated land. Four crops of alfalfa a year can be grown. By improved methods of summer-tillage and dry farming alfalfa is a steadily increasing crop.

Mixed Farming

The rapidly increasing transportation facilities of the province are promoting the development of mixed farming. The farmers particularly of the central and northern portion of the province have their horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, poultry and dairy products, as well as a surplus of grain. In the south more attention has been given to live stock and grain but the immense home market growing in the southern mining towns for meat products, for poultry and butter will eventually turn many to mixed farming.

So far as dairying is concerned the province is unique for the government undertakes to manage the creameries on a large co-operative plan. An officer of the government, the Dairy Commissioner, has charge of the work and controls the buttermakers. The government manufactures the butter; keeps it in cold storage and sells it in the most advantageous market. The butter industry is but on the threshold of an enormous development. Ideal conditions prevail for the dairy herd—abundance of feed, good water, and healthful climate. In the sparsely settled districts outside the zone of the creameries the government sends a travelling dairy to give instructions in handling milk and its products.

Manufactures

Following the enormous agricultural development manufacturers are beginning to spring up. A great quantity of the home grown wheat is manufactured into flour. Large mills are situated at Raymond, Lethbridge, Calgary and Edmonton as well as several smaller ones in the smaller towns. The Alberta millers are succeeding in establishing a growing trade in flour with British Columbia and the Orient.

There are two mammoth oatmeal mills in the province, and recently two factories have been established for the manufacture of macaroni and breakfast foods. Several biscuit factories are in operation and gradually all those industries requiring cheap grain as raw material will find their way here.

Sugar Too

At Raymond in the south is situated one of the largest sugar factories in Canada. In 1906 this factory manufactured nearly 5,000,000 pounds of sugar from beets grown in the district. The sugar beet grows well and contains two per cent. more saccharine content than any produced in the States to the south.

may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

NOTE.—The term "vicinity" used above is meant to indicate the same township or an adjoining or cornering township.

A settler who avails himself of the provisions of Clauses (2), (3) or (4) must cultivate 30 acres of his homestead, or substitute 20 head of stock, with buildings for their accommodation, and have besides 80 acres substantially fenced.

Timber

The eastern slopes of the Rocky Mountains are well covered with timber of sufficient size for commercial purposes. This timber follows the streams far into the interior and forms the basis of considerable industry in the manufacture of native lumber in the centre and north.

Liberal regulations govern the acquisition of lumber by the settlers for improvements on his homestead. Under a homesteader's permit every homesteader is given free the right to cut 3000 lineal feet of building logs, 2000 poplar fence rails, 400 roof poles, and 500 fence posts.

be manufactured for paving purposes and only awaits the advent of a railway.

Marl, clay and building stone are found in abundance.

Railways

Railways are being rapidly built in the province. By the end of next year the province will be traversed east and west by five transcontinental railways. The C.P.R. have two lines in the south, the main line and the Crow's Nest railway. The C.N.R. runs through the northern part of the province to Edmonton and next year will be projected into the coal fields of the mountains 300 miles west. A third line of the C.P.R. crossing the province from Saskatoon to Edmonton will be completed in 1908. This road will eventually be carried through to the Pacific through northern British Columbia. Then there is the last and greatest of Canadian transcontinentals, the G.T.P. which has already reached Edmonton and is throwing its arm through the Yellow Head Pass to Prince Rupert on the Pacific Ocean. Laterals to the three



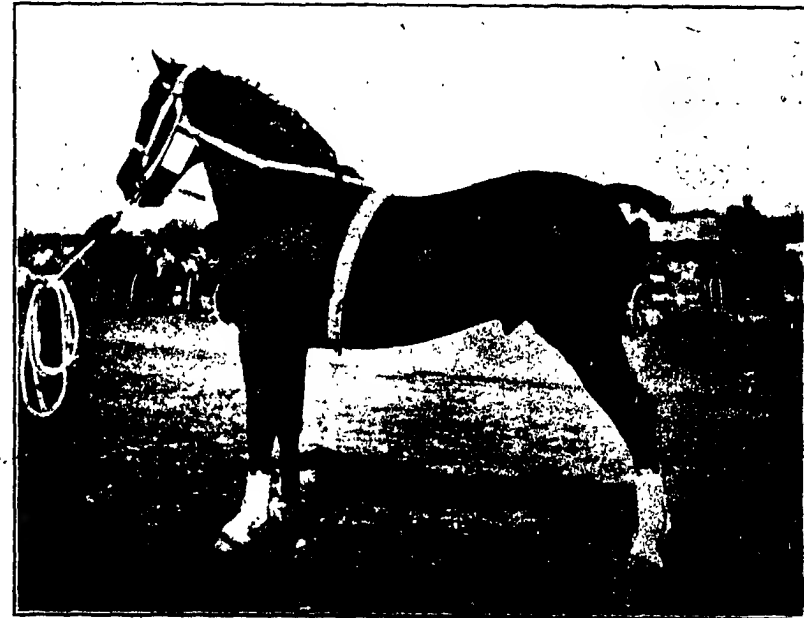
ONE OF THE JERSEY PRIZE WINNERS OF W. F. CAMERON, STRATHCONA

bounds. In six years it has increased tenfold. Its sources are the best being drawn from Eastern provinces of Canada, United States and the Motherland, giving at once a composite, virile character calculated to enrich the national life of the whole Dominion. Though there are thousands of people flocking into Alberta every year there's room for many thousands more as in place of diminishing the opportunities for success they are only multiplied.

The climate and natural resources

Spring wheat does well in any part of the province. Splendid samples and large yields of Red Fife are annually grown as far north as Fort Vermilion on the Peace River, where an experimental farm has been recently located to promote the interests of the rapidly increasing farming population.

In an address before the Edmonton Canadian Club last November on his return from a trip extending over five months in Northern Canada Thompson Seton submitted a map indicating the



HACKNEY OWNED BY E. K. STRATHY, LACOMBE. WINNER OF GOLD MEDAL

Should the settler require more timber for improvement purposes, the same is given at the rate of one dollar and a half per M, board measure.

Any miller making an affidavit that he intends to cut lumber for the use of the settlers in a given district may acquire a square mile of timber without competition for \$100.

Minerals

Though pre-eminently an agricultural country Alberta is rich in minerals. The

great Canadian systems are being rapidly built in the newly settled portions of the province everywhere. In order to facilitate the movement of grain to market and to promote the comfort of the settlers the provincial government is spending large sums of public money opening new roads, and bridging the numerous streams and rivers. In addition the government has adopted a policy of providing rural telephones which is calculated to greatly promote the comfort of the farmers. In this respect Alberta leads the Dominion of Canada.

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The climate and natural resources, coupled with the high intelligence of the people, must in the inevitable course of events form the physical basis for a mighty development in agriculture and manufactures.

The Climate

The climate of Alberta is peculiarly her own. There is a delightful variety. The southern parts of the province have long been noted for their health resorts, the hot springs at Banff being particularly famous for their curative qualities. Every where the air is clear and invigorating. The beautiful autumn, the comparatively mild winters, the cool nights of summer, and the long hours of liquid sunshine which literally drenches the atmosphere, have justly won the distinctive appellation "Sunny Alberta." Winter sets in about the first of December and breaks up about the middle of March. The temperature often drops several degrees below zero but the severity is so modified by the sunshine and dryness of the atmosphere that the cold is not felt as much as temperatures several degrees higher in countries where winds and fog prevail. In the south and northwest portion of the province the Chinook winds have a salutary effect. These are warm westerly winds coming through the passes of the mountains. They melt the snow and make it possible for cattle and horses to thrive on the open range all winter.

No country in the world surpasses Alberta in the natural richness and fertility of the soil, which is a deep black humus varying in depth from eight inches to three feet overlying a warm porous strata of Cretaceous limestone. This explains why the Alberta plains are so splendidly adapted for horses and cattle. The term virgin soil applies to Alberta in a double sense. First, because its fertility has never been exhausted by cultivation, and second, because there has been no erosion and little geological disturbances since the soil was formed.

Prize Cereals

Alberta produces the finest oats in the world. The oats that won the Grand Prize at the last Paris Exposition were grown six miles from the city of Edmonton. The average of twenty samples weighed and tested by the members of the Dominion Grain Commission at Edmonton in 1906 was 44.5 pounds to the measured bushel. A yield of 100 bushels per acre is not uncommon and 50 and 60 is regularly obtained. The first prize oats at the provincial seed fair, weighed by the Dominion Grain Inspector, tipped the scale at 48 lbs. The same official made the statement that 85 per cent. of the oats in Alberta would weigh over 42 pounds to the bushel. The average yield for the province for nine years is 45 bushels.

Spring wheat does well in any part of the province. Splendid samples and large yields of Red Fife are annually grown as far north as Fort Vermilion on the Peace River, where an experimental farm has been recently located to promote the interests of the rapidly increasing farming population.

In an address before the Edmonton Canadian Club last November on his return from a trip extending over five months in Northern Canada Thompson Seton submitted a map indicating the northerly limits of wheat, oats and barley. The wheat line roughly speaking runs from the Yukon to the head of Lake Superior. It is significant that the whole province of Alberta lies south of the wheat line.

Alberta is an ideal country for barley. The average yield runs from 30 to 40 bushels per acre, and often exceeds 60 bushels.

Live Stock

Live stock will always be one of the principal assets of Alberta. There is a variety of conditions that are favorable to a great development in this direction.

In the south the range conditions are ideal. There are numerous deep coulees where grass and shelter are always found. The grass is peculiar. It cures on the ground early in the fall and remains wholesome and nutritious throughout the winter. Cattle generally flesh better in the winter than any other season. Short-



Cattle Grazing at Vegreville, December 5th, 1907. Photo by Reit & Koster.

horns and Herefords predominate, but Polled Angus and Galloways are gaining a foothold.

In the northern part of the province fodder must be provided for cattle in winter. In this region however wild hay can be cut, and vast quantities of fodder are so easily produced that the question of winter feed is never a problem. Cattle diseases are unknown.

Horses

The southern part of Alberta is essentially a horse country. The horses are never stabled after the first year. As a consequence the animals are healthier and more vigorous than those closely housed. The soil of the southern and northern ranges contains enough grit or gravel to keep the horses feet worn down so that hoof deformities are unknown among Alberta horses.

There is a field for a flourishing and profitable sheep industry in comparatively small flocks in the northern part of the province.

Grasses and Clovers

Nowhere on the continent is there as great a variety and luxuriance of wild

in the province, and recently two factories have been established for the manufacture of macaroni and breakfast foods. Several biscuit factories are in operation and gradually all those industries requiring cheap grain as raw material will find their way here.

Sugar Too

At Raymond in the south is situated one of the largest sugar factories in Canada. In 1906 this factory manufactured nearly 5,000,000 pounds of sugar from beets grown in the district. The sugar beet grows well and contains two per cent. more saccharine content than any produced in the States to the south.

How to Get Land

There are vast areas of choice agricultural lands in Alberta for the homemaker. Entry may be made by any male over 18 years of age or a widow with minor children depending upon her, for one quarter of any unoccupied even-numbered section of land personally, at the local land office for the district in which the land to be taken is situate; or if the homesteader desires, he may, on application to the Local Agent for the district in which the land is situate, receive authority for a father, mother, brother or sister to make entry for him. A fee of \$10.00 is charged for an ordinary homestead entry.

A settler who has been granted an entry for a homestead is required by the provisions of the Dominion Lands Act and the amendments thereto, to perform the conditions connected therewith, under one of the following plans:

(1) At least six months' residence upon, and cultivation of the land in each year during the term of three years.

It is the practice of the department to require a settler to bring 15 acres under cultivation, but if he prefers he may substitute stock; and 20 head of cattle, to be actually his own property, with buildings for their accommodation, will be accepted instead of the cultivation.

(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of any person who is eligible to make a homestead entry under the provisions of this Act resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for by such person as a homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(3) If a settler was entitled to and has obtained entry for a second homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence prior to obtaining patent may be satisfied by residence upon the first homestead, if the second homestead is in the vicinity of the first homestead.

(4) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements of this Act as to residence

Should the settler require more timber for improvement purposes, the same is given at the rate of one dollar and a half per M, board measure.

Any miller making an affidavit that he intends to cut lumber for the use of the settlers in a given district, may acquire a square mile of timber without competition for \$100.

Minerals

Though pre-eminently an agricultural country Alberta is rich in minerals. The greatest is coal which virtually underlies the whole province in seams from four to twelve feet thick; to be found in outcroppings on the banks of every stream and in shafts from 20 to 150 feet deep. Even in wooded sections coal is so readily obtained that it is used in preference to wood. All grades are found here, the lignite of the prairies, the bituminous deposits of the foothills and the vast anthracite beds formed in the process of mountain building in the Rockies. Since the construction of the Crow's Nest Railway into southern British Columbia a great development of the coal mines at Lethbridge, Fernie, Frank, and other mining towns in The Pass has taken place. Rich anthracite and bituminous beds are found along the entire length of the Rocky Mountain slopes from the international boundary to the head waters of the Peace River.

Mining Regulations

Quartz claims apply to gold, platinum silver, lead and zinc. The prospector may stake an area 1600 feet square and record his claim at the nearest Dominion land office. If there are five prospectors in a field they may elect one of their number as a provisional recorder. The fee for location is \$5. The regulations require the expenditure of \$100 per year on each claim for five years after which it may be purchased at \$5 an acre subject to a royalty of 2 1/2 per cent. on the output.

One hundred and sixty acres of an iron or copper claim may be located for a fee of \$5. Provision is made that \$100 must be spent each year in development which may be commuted by annual payment of this sum.

The coal regulations forestall monopoly and dishonest speculation. Coal lands may be leased only at the rate of \$1 an acre for 21 years. A royalty of five cents per ton is collected on the coal mined. The lessee is obliged to mine at least ten tons per acre per year. The largest area that can be leased by one individual or corporation is 2,560 acres. Such a regulation conserves nature's fuel supply for the settlers. The law further compels mine owners to supply settlers with coal for their own use for \$1.75 a ton at the pit-mouth.

At several points in the province petroleum, gas and salt have been found. The town of Medicine Hat is lighted and heated by natural gas. An oil refinery in the foothills near Pincher Creek is in operation. At Pelican Rapids on the Athabasca river gas has been escaping from a hole sunk several hundred feet for a number of years and all efforts to plug it have been futile. Oil and gas have been discovered at Egg Lake twenty-two miles north of Edmonton. Two private companies and Mackenzie and Mann, have installed a large quantity of machinery at this point to carry on development. Associated with and overlying the gas and oil are unlimited deposits of asphaltum, commonly called tar sand. It can

great Canadian systems are being rapidly built in the newly settled portions of the province everywhere. In order to facilitate the movement of grain to market and to promote the comfort of the settlers the provincial government is spending large sums of public money opening new roads, and bridging the numerous streams and rivers. In addition the government has adopted a policy of providing rural telephones which is calculated to greatly promote the comfort of the farmers. In this respect Alberta leads the Dominion of Canada.

Education

A splendid system of public and secondary schools has been established after the best models in eastern Canada and the States with ample provision for the training of teachers in the Provincial Normal School. Provision by statute has been made for the establishment of a university. The president is appointed and organization will be proceeded with during 1908.

A Last Word

In a land so vast in extent, varied in resources, rich in soil, minerals and timber, so open for settlement and possessing such a healthful bracing climate, there is no question of the opportunities afforded to the prospective settler. It is the land for rich and poor, for the labourer and the capitalist. Alberta has been called the Last West. It should be the Greatest West. From Edmonton, the capital, it extends 300 miles south, a distance greater than the territory west of Winnipeg in the Province of Manitoba. From Edmonton northwest there is an unbroken stretch of agricultural land of 750 miles, a distance equal to the territory lying between Winnipeg and Edmonton, and a country more varied in resources and awaiting a greater development. It has been truly stated that the twentieth century will be Canada's. In that epic role Alberta is destined to play an important part.

THE NEW YEAR

A miracle touched me at twelve, for behold I saw
The New Year rise as a young god rises in might,
No child was he with hesitant, timid feet,
But a grown boy; wrapped in the raiment of pure delight.

And his eyes most gracious and tender,
were bent on mine;
In his hands he caught my hands, while
clarion clear
His golden, rapturous confident tones rang forth:
Comrade, hail! For I am the New Year.

"Comrade, hail! The pulse of the world's
astir
Under the snow, and the ancient doubts
are dead.
Freedom, achievement, wait for us.
Come, be glad!"
I listened; I looked, and faith to my
hope was wed.

His kindly courage told me the beautiful
truth;
He is mine, and his strength infuses my
rescued will.
Up, faint heart! We will conquer together,
my Year;
Life and love shall their old sweet
promise fulfil.

—Clinton Dangerfield.

Alberta Spells Opportunity

Good Schools Good Roads Low Taxes

Alberta has
160,755,200 acres of
land exclusive
of water, only
711,648 is
under cultivation

Alberta has
an inexhaustible
fuel supply.
The Province is

Alberta's Climate is unequalled for Live
Stock. Alberta Bred Animals are the
healthiest to be found in the world



ALBERTA GOVERNMENT EXHIBIT AT EASTERN FAIRS, 1907

Alberta has plenty of timber for building

ALBERTA has
unbounded facilities
for the
Rancher---ranching
lands
in the Foothills

ALBERTA has
the greatest Fall Wheat
Belt
in the world.
Turkey Red Fall Wheat
grows better
in Alberta than in
Kansas

Alberta has
an inexhaustible
fuel supply.
The Province is
underlaid with
coal, rich in lignite,
bituminous and
anthracite

Alberta has
rich Asphaltum,
Gas, Oil and Salt
deposits



ALBERTA GOVERNMENT EXHIBIT AT EASTERN FAIRS, 1907

Alberta has plenty of timber for building
purposes and fuel supply. PURE WATER.

Alberta will soon be traversed by Five
Transcontinental Railways.

A letter written apropos of the Alberta Exhibit:

190
Dear Folks
I have just seen the Alberta
Government exhibit at the Fair. Say!
they must have a great Province! Wheat
grows as high as 60 bushel to the acre
and from 30 to 40 is common! Oats
yield from 40 to 100 bushel, and Barley
from 30 to 40 bushel. You should see
the grand display of native and tame
grasses and also Clovers and Alfalfa.
Vegetables do well there. The climate
is ideal for health. Coal is found
in all parts of the Province. Coal
oil and natural gas are also found
there.

If you are interested write to
the Department of Agriculture,
Edmonton, or the Secretary of any
Alberta Board of Trade for
literature.
With kind regards from
Yours sincerely

the greatest Fall Wheat
Belt
in the world.
Turkey Red Fall Wheat
grows better
in Alberta than in
Kansas

ALBERTA grows
the heaviest Oats per
measured bushel
in
the World

ALBERTA is
the "Seed Nursery" for
the Continent

160 Acres of the most Fertile Land on the
Continent Free for Every Homesteader

Alberta Importing Wine Co., Limited

EDMONTON

4th Street

Phone 412

The largest Importers of Wines and
Liquors in Alberta

Always a selected stock on hand
for family trade

Agents for the famous Schlitz Beer
of Milwaukee

Try our Sandy McDonald Scotch Liquors

Idolo Dry Sherry

A Merry Christmas & A Happy New Year

To all users of Matches and Wares made by

The E. B. Eddy Co., Limited
Hull, Canada

universally recognized as Canada's Best, whose works are the
largest of their kind and most unique under the British Flag.

Manufacturers of

Wrapping, News Print and other Printers' Papers, Paper Bags,
Toilet and Tissue Papers, Wood, Ticket, Bristol and other Boards,
Matches, Woodenware, Indurated Fibreware and Impervious
Sheathing

Agents

Tees & Persse of Alberta Ltd.
Edmonton, Alta.

Always, everywhere in Canada ask for Eddy's Matches

DRINK EDMONTON BEER

*The Best in the
West*

A Product of Home Industry

Alberta's Oldest Jewellery Establishment
(Est. 1886)

Jackson Bros. Manufacturing Jewellers

Successors to E. Raymer, one of the most popular Old-Timers, organizer of many functions and one of the men who founded Edmonton Club, which held first meetings over our present Jewellery Store.

We carry a superb up-to-date stock of Jewellery, Cut Glass and Venetian Glass Ornaments and China from the famous Pickard Studio.

Smoking Sets of hammered Copper riveted in Old-time designs.

Queens Hotel

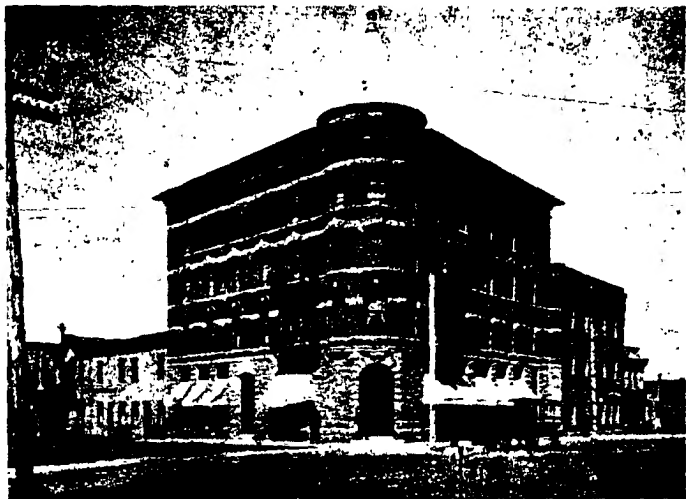
Jasper Ave. East

Edmonton

One of the Oldest and best Equipped
Hotels in Alberta. Excellent modern
Appointments. Particularly home-
like Quarters provided for perman-
ent and Transient Boarders

MRS. HETU, - Proprietress

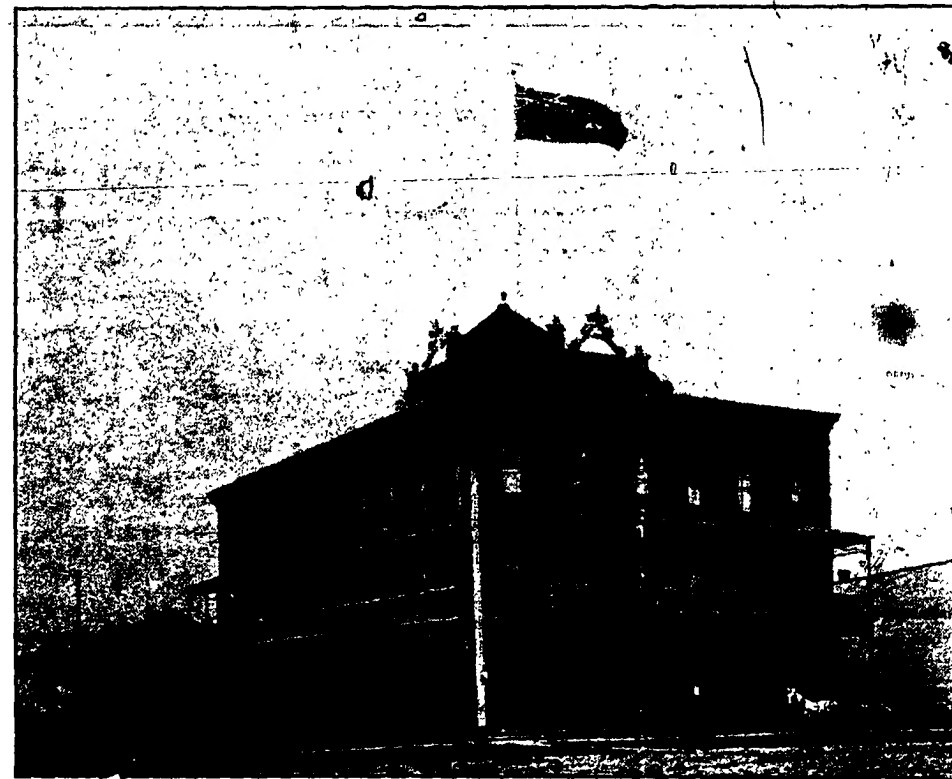
RATES—\$1.50 PER DAY



The ALBERTA HOTEL



The KING EDWARD HOTEL



The WINDSOR HOTEL

The Alberta Hotel Company

This Company maintains in a most up-to-date manner three of the leading Hotels of Edmonton

Alberta Windsor King Edward

The ALBERTA has for years been the leading Hotel of Edmonton. The KING EDWARD, built in 1906, has rapidly won for itself the reputation of a first-class Hotel. The new WINDSOR, a renovation of the present Hotel to be begun next Spring, will cost over \$200,000 and will be the largest Hotel in Alberta.

Fish Oysters Fish

We are the only direct importers of car-load lots of Fish from the Atlantic Coast, and all Canada knows of the superior quality of Fish from these waters.

Early in the New Year

A car of these Fish of A1 Quality will arrive direct from the the Atlantic seaboard. It will comprise these varieties :

Finnan-Haddies
Bloaters
Cod
Haddock-Collock
Mackerel
Lobsters (extra choice)

Smelts
Smoked Halibut
Herring (fresh and salted)
Pickled Cod
Kippers
Oysters

We also carry a choice stock of all kinds of Meats, Prime Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork and Poultry.

The Gallagher-Hull

Meat & Packing Company

226 Jasper Avenue, E.

Phone 6

"A woman is only a woman, But a good cigar is a smoke."—Kipling.

Palm Cigar Store

Billiard Parlors *and*
Bowling Alley

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MAY NOT BE TAKEN
FROM THE LIBRARY

We have amusement to offer you here the year round.

Now at the holiday season we are offering presents suitable to all classes of smokers.

Cigars and Cigarettes of excellent flavor and at prices to suit every smoker.

Our windows contain an attractive display with prices plainly marked.

• Call and give us a chance to please you.

N.B.—Special attention to Jobbing
Trade

J. A. PAUL, Proprietor

D. R. FRASER & CO., Ltd.

The Oldest and Most Reliable Lumber Company in the Edmonton District
Manufacturers of Rough and Dressed Spruce Lumber, Lath, Etc.

Dealers in all Kinds of
British Columbia
Fir and Cedar
Finishing Lumber
Mouldings, Cas-
ings, Turnings,
Sash, Doors,
Shingles, Lath,
Lime, Building
Papers and
Ready-Roofings

SHINGLES!!

We hold the Largest
Stock in Alberta, and
can give you the low-
est possible price.



D. R. FRASER

Coming to Edmonton in 1879 from the Red River District, Manitoba, Mr. Fraser is one of the prominent old-timers who have maintained a leading position in Industrial and Commercial Enterprises in the West. He established on Fraser's Flats in 1881, the same year that saw the first Edmonton Bulletin, a combined Flour Mill and Saw Mill in Edmonton. The machinery was brought in by the Hudson's Bay Company's steamer "Lily." In the autumn of 1881 the first sawing of Lumber was done at the Fraser Mill, which has ever since retained its position as the premier mill of Alberta. Mr. Fraser is a native of Edinburgh, and came to America many years ago living in New York for four years and in Huron County, Ontario before settling in Manitoba in 1874.

Although handling fine lumber from many parts of the world, the company manufactures mainly Saskatchewan spruce having fine camps each year situated along the North Saskatchewan 70 to 100 miles up from Edmonton. The spruce obtained there is of excellent quality. Although at the present time easily accessible, these camps were only reached with freight at great expense in the early days of the company.

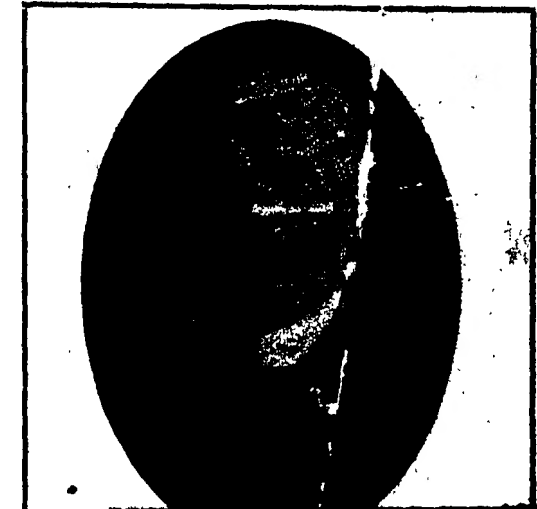
*Sole agents in Edmonton
and the surrounding dis-
trict for the Celebrated*

"Paroid" and "Neponset" ROOFINGS

Great care in the manufacture of
our SPRUCE LUMBER has given
us a long list of Satisfied Customers

*Send us your orders: we
deliver promptly.*

*No order too small and
none too big.*





ALEX. FRASER

A brother of D. R. Fraser and junior member of the D. R. Fraser Lumber Company. Alex. Fraser came to Edmonton in 1882 to join his brother in this enterprise. He resided at Edmonton up to seven years ago, when he undertook the direct supervision of the large and growing interests of the firm in the lumber-camps up the river.

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Mills at EDMONTON Yards: Edmonton and Vegreville

Telephone: Mill 5A Head Offices 5B

Post Office Address Drawer Twenty-Six

HEAD OFFICES:

201 Namayo Ave., Edmonton



JOHN MACDONALD

John Macdonald, Manager and Member of the D. R. Fraser Company, is a native of Edinburgh. He began his very successful commercial career in 1865 in Newport, South Wales, with the big coal firm of Powell & Sons. In 1878 he was selected as accountant by the firm of Cory Brothers & Company, of Cardiff, South Wales, the largest shippers of coal in the United Kingdom. But in 1903 he too felt the call of the Canadian West and came to Edmonton in 1903 to take his present position with the D. R. Fraser Company, adding still further strength to an already strong company.

D. R. FRASER & CO., Ltd.

THE EDMONTON SAW MILLS, EDMONTON.

ALBERTA FLOUR MILL

ESTABLISHED 1904)

CAPACITY, 300 BARRELS EVERY DAY

Manufactures the best Quality of Flour from Alberta Wheat. Have you tried these Alberta Brands?

"Capitol"

"Superior"

"Leader"

These brands of Flour are rapidly becoming favorites with Alberta Housekeepers

SUPPORT HOME INDUSTRIES! This Mill is entirely backed by Edmonton Capitalists

D. R. FRASER,

PRESIDENT

G. H. STODDART,

MANAGER

ALF. BROWN,

VICE-PRESIDENT